

SPECIAL SOMEONE!

I knew someone very special! Her name was Sage, she was my FIRST dog. I got her in 2008 when Sage was 8 years old and I was only 3 years old. My parents bought her from the local Animal Shelter.

What I loved about Sage was she liked to lick my face like she was giving me kisses. She liked to play with me outside in winter time and could catch snow balls in her mouth. She protected me and my family all the time. She would sleep at the top of the stairs watching over us while we were sleeping, she would bark and run to the door when someone came to our house and when I was little if I walked to far away from my mom and dad outside she would grab on to my coat and pull me back toward my family. Sage was a Belgium Sheppard but she acted like one of the sheep herding dogs.

Sage got older and so did I. She was like my grandparents, moving slower and sleeping more. She had a hard time climbing the stairs but she took her time and made it every night so she could protect us up at the top of the stairs. She slept a lot, didn't eat as much and sometimes had accidents in the house. In July 2014 she was 13 ½ and my mom and dad decided to put her down. It was heartbreaking to hear that. So we were always sad because we didn't know what day it was going to be on. On July 21st Sage looked pretty ill so my parents decided that day was her last hurrah of life. It was around 1:00pm when my mom and older brother took Sage to the Vet to be put down. Everyone in my family had tears in their eyes. It was just a sad, sad day.

I still remember her till this day and on. That is why I wrote a story of someone special.