

Harper Was Told

“I love you! Oh I love you, I love you!” That’s what *Lina* told me, the day I never had to worry about nights alone ever again. I mean, I never really minded being alone, I had company, actually. Definitely gonna miss kibble time. Makes me wonder, am I gonna get kibble everyday at my new home? Don’t know. Only heard it’s ‘*wondrous*’ there. It’s just when you’re being taken from something you got *so used to*, it sparks this feeling inside you questioning: *“Do I even deserve this change into happiness?”*.

Got a glimpse of my new ‘*Mom’s*’ humanely cellular device with the time on it. About dinner time I’d say—ooh! Look at all these houses, I wonder which one we’re going in. Woah! Oh, okay this *Lina girl’s* taking me out of their car now.

Alright, blue house, black roof, got it. *Blue house, black roof*, ya know, in case I wander off again.

It’s good to remember these things.

Okay now she’s murmuring something about where I’ll be sleeping to her parents, blah blah blah. And she’s—woah! MY BED? HOLY FLUFFY KIBBLES. YEAH WE’RE DOING 10 HOURS. Heck yeah, I’m sleeping well tonight. Woah, woah, woah. She’s picking me up again. Hugging me? Umm, cool... casual... Wait, why does it make me feel warm and tingly inside?

No, no, no, here we go again. It’s just a girl, it’s JUST A GIRL.

Around two years in I'd say into *blue house, black roof*. I guess it's normal to have chicken feasts every day and play ball. Works for me. Lovin' it.

To be honest, I never thought these *mom, dad, and Lina* people would end up caring for me like *this*. I remember them stopping by a month before actually taking me in. Never thought they'd come back for me. It's one thing to pick me up, call me "*the cutest dog ever*," hug, squeeze me, put me back down, and never see me again at the shelter. Happened way too many times. It's another to take me with you, back home, and love me unconditionally.

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Is he going to be okay?! Mom, dad we need to at least be able to see him—I'M NOT GOING HOME UNTIL I SEE HARPER, AND KNOW HE'S GOING TO BE FINE.

**Lina*, you heard what the vet said, heartworm is certainly treatable. We caught it early. *Harper* just needs our love right now, promise.

** Your mom's right *Lina*, catching this early makes a significant difference. Melarsomine injections are what *kill* the adult heartworms.

Oh, I didn't know that.

**Harper's in good hands. I know it.

The day I met *Harper*, I knew he was *the* rottweiler. I've always loved rottweilers. But *Harper's* made me love them *even more* for the past nine years.

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Hmmm, chewables or capsules. Yep, going for chewables today, as always.

Thanks *dad*! Definitely feel them working on me...Ball? BALL! OH YES!

I'M COMING!!!

Huh?! Yeah yeah, love you too *Lina*.