



My name is Aidan Kennedy, I had a beautiful mixed breed dog, but we had to put him down because he had stomach cancer. I took great care of him I played with him and fed him 2-3 times a day and includes water. I saw him as a brother, I saved him from the pound he was found neglected on a street. I ran with him in the summer and in the winter he would give my little sister a ride on a sled. He was like butter on toast with me. He would explore with me and when I went to school he would wait. I thought we would be together until the end. I brought him to the vet for the first time as a pup and he got fixed and got a rabies shot. I had him for 6 years before the accident and we grew up together I got older so did he. I never thought I could find one difference in our personality except that I am human. We could do anything together we ran in the woods I loved him when we played catch. I would throw it high but he would still catch it. I thought it would never end. Until my mom said that he had stomach cancer and we had to

put him down I denied every word
of it. My dad cried when we
did it and I hope he's in a
good place.

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