

IF ONLY I COULD TALK,
I'D SAY THIS TO MARSHA;

"Gee, where have you been? Life sure is tough around here without you. I miss those sunrise romps we always took together when you came in from the disco. Randy & George don't get up & out of here till noon. Ohh, sometimes my bladder hurts.

And it's so lonely around here all day. You're so nice & warm under the covers, away from the air conditioning. I like cuddling up with you all day long.

And nobody cuts me in on their food like you do. They're afraid they'll spoil me, make me fat, teach me bad manners. We never worried about things like that. We just pigged out together.

You're the only one around here who really treats me like a human being, ~~talks~~ to me like I am a real person, just talks & talks & talks to me all the time to keep me amused & entertained.

Randy & George have been crying around here a lot lately. They just seem ^{not} to be themselves. Last week they even did their own laundry. Boy, I bet they miss you as much as I do.

What's this place they call 'Heaven?' Are you up there on a vacation?

I smell you everywhere. I love to curl up on some of your dirty clothes out in the hallway. It makes me feel like you are still here with me.

If I came to visit you, do you think they'd let me in?
I sure hope so.

Your loving little dog
Koo-ee Nu

p.s. Marsha, please come back home
soon! We miss you so much!

