Kodi's Life

Last year in april in a war humid morning the exact day, My dog kodi died. But I didn't feel like a nice day . it felt like a gloomy fall day with ran going drip,drip ,drip ,drip on the windows & lighting bolts sparks flying into the sky that's what it was like to me.

Kodi was sixteen she was a old dog a very old dog.a couple days before the vet had told us kodi was going to die so we might as well put her down .when my mom I think knew that kodi was going to die.she was sobbing, sobbing.

I mean I felt bad to. But I didn't knew if I sould be sad or not ? I mean she would be gone ,and but she would also be in a better place.maybe just maybe it would be ok to feel good & sad for kodi I, guess I really don't know?

Kodi was as quiet as if she wasn't alive sometimes. Kodi never really cared if anyone came into the house (dog's usually care when people come into the house) & she barley ever moved. Kodi was very weak she didn't usually drink or eat anything . the only thing she could eat was tuna ,rice , chicken . she was to weak & to sleepy to go on walks.

Kodi would be slipping & sliding on the hardwood floors as if she was skating on ice & she didn't know how. So we had the floors covered with rugs & mats & rugs & mats & rugs & mats!

I could never sleep I would always be tossing & turning & tossing & turning & tossing & turning because I would be thinking about kodi.

My mom wouldn't go to work. She would take the day off. To stay home with kodi. My mom would always be laying her head in kodis brown ,black ,& gray fur. When ever my mom had to carry kodi up the stairs I thought I heard my mom whispered ,"I love you kodi so much" well her long fluffy gray tail would be hanging over my mom's arm as stile as a statue.

Kodi was as lite as a feather . she never really ate or drank anything i think that's why. The next day my mom had tears dripping down her cheeks. My mom could barely talk to anyone she was to sad.she would never dare to leave kodis side.

Soon my mom had to make a decision "we might have to put kodi down", I thought I heard her mutter under her breath when my mom was crying. Soon the vet came I remember seeing him take out the clear shots & then seeing him sit down on the hardwood floor right next to the fridge hovering over kodi & pouring the medicine into the shot tubes.

I also remember the vet saying"kodi would be suffering if you let h"... but I didn't want to hear what he was going to say so I left & as I walked outside I knew that was the worst day of my life.

This is a picture of kodi when she was alive in 2016. Kodi was an amazing, awsome dog & I can't describe how wonderful she was & how much I love her still even when she's gone.

