



Dasher McGrath

October 19, 2018

Dear Allison,

I know this may seem a bit delayed. You've probably seen dozen of other pets since Dasher. I just couldn't bring myself to write to you about my pup. It seems like it was just yesterday but it's been over a month now.

Dasher has been my best friend since I was two. I've always been his girl since my sister, whom I adored at the time, told me to bite his ear which we had just previously seen in a movie that day. In the movie they said that it would show the dog who his master was.

With me being young and not wanting to disappoint my sister, I chomped down on his ear and he did the same to the bridge of my nose. From that day on, I was his favorite.

He had never really been by himself. I was worried I was leaving him to be by himself when they took him that Friday over that long weekend, when he got there you took care of my boy. Apart from me being there with him, that was the next best thing. I'm sure some people would just see what you do as a job with new pets everyday but you gave me comfort and a sense of peace knowing that he was in good hands; being taken care of just how I would've loved on him during that time.

You went above and beyond and I will forever be grateful. He left while eating his spray cheese and frosty paws ice cream all while he was getting lovings. You continued his lovings as long as you could and that's all I can ask. Thank you so much for being such a light in a dark world. I know he'd lick your cheek if he could. Thank you.

Sincerely, Megan