



My Furry Brother

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SEATTLE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL | AGE 14

I dream of a world
Where everyone could be like dogs
Because dogs love you unconditionally
And they're always good, no matter what—
At least my dog Duke is.
Duke is a boxer. He's six-years-old
And will be seven on April 21, 23.
We've had him since he was two months.
I remember when we first brought him home.
I said, "I love you, my best friend."
Together we love to play ball.
He's a good fetcher.
I also love to pet him.
When I do, it eases all my problems.
His coat is fawn, like a deer—brown and white,
And smooth as the wind.
Sometimes he barks. But only when necessary.
When he hears an intruder, he'll bark for hours.
Duke and I go to McDonald's to get vanilla ice-cream cones.
He always finishes his first.
At night, he sleeps on the floor in my room.
When I wake up, he gives me hugs and kisses.
I love my dog, Duke.
He's my best friend in the whole world.



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