

A WALK IN THE PARK

It was a clear cloudless sunny evening. It seemed an ideal time for a walk I thought. Maybe he'd come with me? I went up to him and sort of nudged him. "Should we go for a walk?" A useful phrase, and of course I agreed with my usual enthusiasm.

He took his time, as usual. I was already ready. I love to go for an evening walk, especially when the weather is so nice.

We set off, I wanted to go on a bit faster, as usual. "You are bit younger than me you know!" he said, "go on ahead if you want to, I'll just be behind you."

The park looked nice, with plenty of open spaces. You can go around where you like here! This is so much more interesting than walking up and down the streets. I looked back, to see if he was ok. He's getting on a bit, my old friend, but I couldn't really go without him could I? He's always been good to me, and for quite a few years now. We've always been good friends as long as I can remember.

I didn't see anyone I knew this time in the park, although usually we can't help but bump into the locals doing the same thing. Great minds think alike!

The sun was setting, and soon it was time for home. I still felt so energetic, but he was tired I think. "I've been working all day you know!" he told me. "It alright for you, you have the house to yourself all day long!" I know that, but he doesn't need to remind me every time we go for a walk together!

Soon we were back at the house. We entered the front door. I couldn't wait. I needed a drink! So I went into the kitchen looking for some water. " You know, my friend" he said, "I don't know how you do it. You seem to have so much energy don't you?"

I found the water and satisfied my thirst. He seemed happier with a cup of tea. We both went into the front room. He sat down and switched on the television.

"You know something?" he said. "I'm glad you're here. You always keep me company and I really appreciate it you know".

I saw him doze off soon. He was right, he does always gets tired when we go for a walk, but it's ok. As I said, he's getting on a bit. We'll always be friends I'm sure. "What a nice evening," I thought as I curled up on the rug and started to chew on a bone...