

The Veety

By LJX

“Hey! HEY! Get out of bed, you lazy boy!”

“Huh...? Wuh...?”

“I said get UP!”

“Alright, alright already!” I stretched languorously on my bed and stood up.

“Well aren’t you in for a treat?”

“What? How so?”

“You’re going on a trip.”

“I am?! Where?!”

“I don’t know. They said something like a...” He stopped for a long pause. Shadow had always been a bit forgetful. He was older, though. Half black and half white. But the best part about him was that he had one blue eye and one brown, “No, no...it was the...Veety. Yes, they said they were taking you to the Veety.”

“The ‘Veety’?” What’s that?” I asked, cocking my head to one side.

“You got me. But you better eat your breakfast; it looks like they’re almost ready.”

I dashed out to the kitchen where Father always set out my food. As I ate, Father ruffled my head.

“You ready to go, Champ?”

“Yeah! Yeah! Let’s go!”

He led me into the car and I got in on the side next to him. It was a fairly quiet drive, and I just looked out as the people whizzed by.

A while later we were there. It was a large building, mostly white.

Father led me in and we sat down together with me on his lap. After a time, a person waved us into a room. Father hoisted me up onto a big metal table and we waited again. Another person, a man, came into the room and talked with Father. I wasn’t able to understand what they said, but I didn’t like the tone. The man walked to a counter and lifted a very threatening object. I tried to look for a way out, but I would hurt myself if I fell. I whined loudly, asking Father for help as I backed to the edge of the table, but the man came closer and closer. I decided I would rather get hurt from the fall, then be with this man and I fell off the table. Father caught me as I fell and kept me from squirming. I felt a prick of pain in my rear. Its effect was immediate. I grew weary, and my vision blurred and faded. I heard the man’s voice one last time before I fell into unconsciousness.

“Well this little puppy didn’t want to get neutered, did he?”