

## Our Final Goodbye Alita Romanowsky

“Boom!” The lightning strikes, the car goes off the road and hits something...The man walks out and sees a baby puppy lying unconscious on the ground, not moving.The pup looks to be no older than 3 weeks. He doesn't know what to do, does he leave, does he call the police? Then he fears a faint cry... the pup in pain. At that moment he knows what he needs to do...

He immediately rushes to the vet. He finds out the puppy was born with a tumor and the accident just worsened it. They have to do an immediate surgery. 6 long hours later... The pup lived. But the man finds out that this pup is a rare breed called a Norwegian Lundehund, which is one of the rarest breeds ever. So obviously it is a more expensive breed. The man decides to adopt, but little does he know life would be different with this particular dog.

On April 16, 9:26 pm. Jack Hangerton signed the papers to adopt this dog. He named it Buddy because he knew they would be buddies until the day they died. And he was right.

As soon as Buddy and Jack got home Buddy started sniffing, like everything. Knocking things over, breaking things. Jack heard Buddy's stomach growling so he assumed he was hungry. He gave him dog food, he didn't eat it, he gave him some fish, he didn't eat it, he gave him some steak, he didn't eat it. Whatever Jack gave him he wouldn't eat. So Jack just sat down and ate his dinner while he waited for Buddy to eat his.

Then Buddy sat right next to Jack with his ears up and a drooly mouth. But Jack was eating the same exact salmon and steak he gave Buddy so why did he want the ones Jack had. Jack put some food in his hand and fed it to him. He ate it. Then Jack pointed to his food bowl but he didn't want it.

Jack realized that Buddy only wanted it if Jack fed it to him. So he did that. But Jack wonders why this dog likes him so much. I mean he literally hit him with his car, so what's so special about Jack to Buddy. Jack fell asleep that night with Buddy next to him wondering why Buddy liked him so much.

The next morning Jack got up, did his usual, drink coffee, eat, shower, shave and get dressed for the day. Then he went downstairs to see Buddy waiting, just waiting. Sitting up straight and panting. He could tell something was off. Then he goes around the corner to see... a nest of bunnies. Jack is furious. He doesn't know how they got in the house. Then he looks at the surveillance cameras and sees that Buddy had somehow opened the window, jumped out the window, brought each bunny back through one at a time. But they weren't all the same types of bunnies; there were about seven different types of them. Some were Floppy eared, some were Cottontails, some were Hares etc. Now Jack knew something was up with Buddy.

Jack put all the bunnies in a box, put Buddy in the car with the bunnies and drove to the vet. But Buddy wasn't attacking them, he was just sitting there looking at them. Once he got there the veterinarians found out that every single bunny that Buddy brought in had cancer of some type. The Vets told Jack he should probably go to the hospital to make sure the bunnies weren't carrying some type of disease and he got it.

He left the bunnies and drove to the hospital with Buddy. While there, Jack found out horrible news. The doctors had found something... A small amount of Cancer. Jack didn't know what to say. It was a type of cancer that has no cure. Buddy sat there looking at Jack, and Jack sat there looking at Buddy. Jack was thinking about the past things that happened yesterday, how Buddy wanted him to feed him, and how all the bunnies Buddy brought in had Cancer. Jack put the pieces together and realized Buddy has a superpower... He can detect cancer. Doctors told him he had

3 weeks to live. So Jack wanted to take full advantage to help make the world the best it can be.

He started calling hospital after hospital. Sharing the news, that Buddy could detect cancer. They didn't believe him at first but the hospitals brought out some patients with cancer and some without. Buddy picked all of them with cancer. They were amazed. The news went global. 3 weeks later, Jack said his last goodbyes, and Buddy said his to Jack. Jack died that day knowing he had made an amazing impact on the world. His last few words were

“Buddy, I love you so much, and you made me so proud.”

But Buddy was so happy for what Jack did, and in that month, Buddy became the most popular dog in the world. For saving millions of lives before it was too late. Doctors even used his DNA by studying it and finding it in other dogs. At his funeral, Buddy sat there with Jack's friends. Buddy knew what was going on even though he was no more than 2 months old. Jack was smiling with the biggest smile down at him. And Buddy was looking up with a memory that would stay in his heart forever.