

SNOOPY

Introducción

hay que valorar a nuestras mascotas , por que nunca encontraremos otra igual .

my history

6 year ago I had a little dog named Snoopy, he was a very happy and loving little dog, despite being small he was the leader of some street dogs (he was a cross between a chihuahua and a dachshund), since he was a stray he was saved from many things, the last time he was run over, unfortunately he lost an eye, but that didn't stop him, he kept going out and jumping, he even looked sideways to see well, he was the best friend and confidant... the last time I saw him he stayed at home with my cousin because he was sick or that's what the vet said...we had been gone for an hour when my cousin called me and told us that my little one (snoopy) was sick, at that moment we came back... but it was too late I couldn't say goodbye to him. Then that was when I understood that I know that there will never be another like him... I still miss him