

Jaewoo Jung

Age: 16, Grade: 11

School Name: Loveless Academic Magnet Program (LAMP) High School, Montgomery, AL

Educator: Helen Lee

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Last Goodbye

This car ride was not interesting at all. My dog Sugar is also my brother and my best friend. He is very old but bright. He was very enthusiastic and outgoing. He is currently sitting next to me. I repeatedly look out the window and Sugar. As I hold back my tears, I start to trace back my memories with sugar.

I first met Sugar on my 7th birthday. When I returned from my school, I heard a dog barking. I first thought it was my neighbor's dog until I encountered a small golden retriever in my mom's arm. I was so happy as I always wanted a pet dog. I quickly ran over and hugged our new family.

We shared many memories together. I remembered when we were playing fetch at our local park one day. I thought it would be funny if I disappeared after I made him fetch the stick. I threw the stick as far as I could and hid behind the nearest tree. A minute later, I peeked to see if he was lost. I couldn't see him. I looked back and fell over as I noticed Sugar with a stick in his mouth behind me. He jumped and started licking me.

Sugar has grown very weak and ill throughout the year. The dog who would be running around the house the whole day now struggles to take a few steps to reach for his food. His sight has become worse than before, and he would occasionally bump into his cage or the couch. However, he still responds to my voice. He shakes his tail, bends down so I can pet him, and smiles like he's still the happiest dog he can be.

As our time approached, I could only think of the good memories we had. Even the bad memories were becoming good memories to me. One time, Sugar ripped off the science project I worked on for 3 days. I was so mad during that time, but now, I would work on my project 100 more times if I could keep Sugar with me.

My face darkened as we got closer to the end. I held back my tears since I didn't want to cry at our last moment. When we arrived at the hospital, I knew our time had come to an end. My parents got out of the car and took Sugar out. I got out and hugged him. Sugar was whining as if he knew his time to leave. I realized that I was crying as I was hugging Sugar. We silently comforted each other for the last time as I petted him, and he rubbed his face on my chest for the last time.

"Thank you, Sugar..", I said. "Thank you for everything." I smiled at him as it seemed like he was smiling back at me. I didn't want to face his death, so I decided to stay in my car and watch Sugar slowly walk away from me. "I will always remember him. He will always live in my heart."