

# Franklin.

**His face is unforgettable.**

**He has a chocolate brown nose and dark eyes that speak to me  
without saying a word.**

**He has soft white fur with patches of dirt.**

**And his big ears that I always bit.**

**I would squeeze him like a lemon as if I was making lemon juice, until  
I could no longer feel Franklin.**

**At night, there was always an extra pillow for Franklin.**

**At night we would share secrets and promise not to tell another soul.**

**Our bond was unbreakable.**

**We would dream together.**

**But now that he's gone, there are no more sweet dreams.**

**There's no one to bury my deep secrets with.**

**And there's no one to squeeze.**

**All that's left are memories.**

**Where did you go Franklin?**

**Asher Leota**

