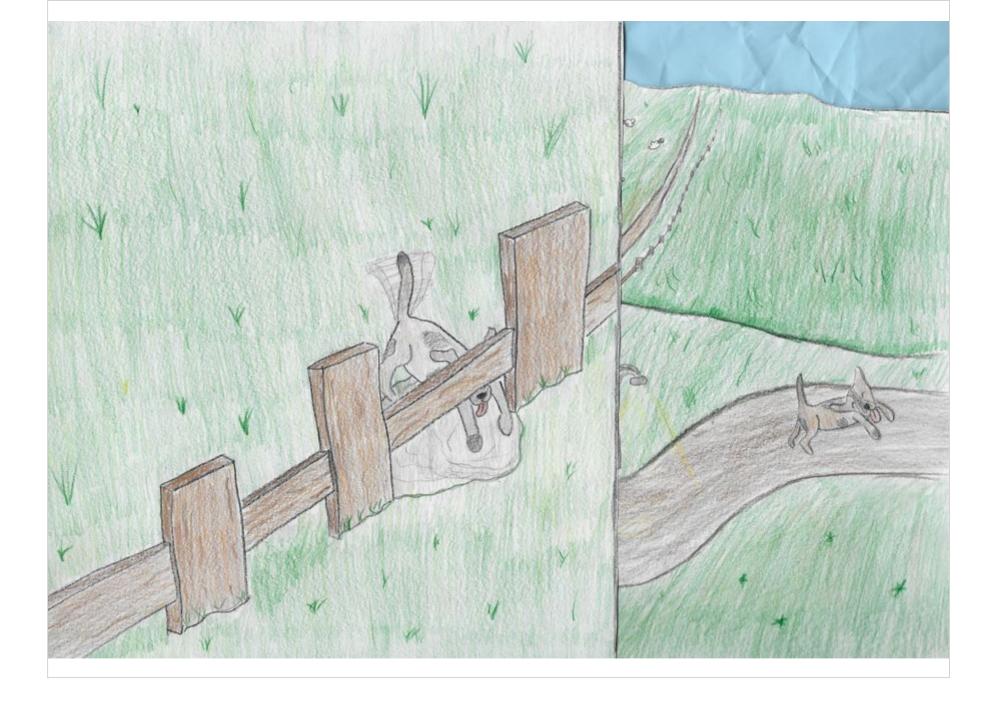




But the days are always the same for Don and he has grown tired of the life on the farm.

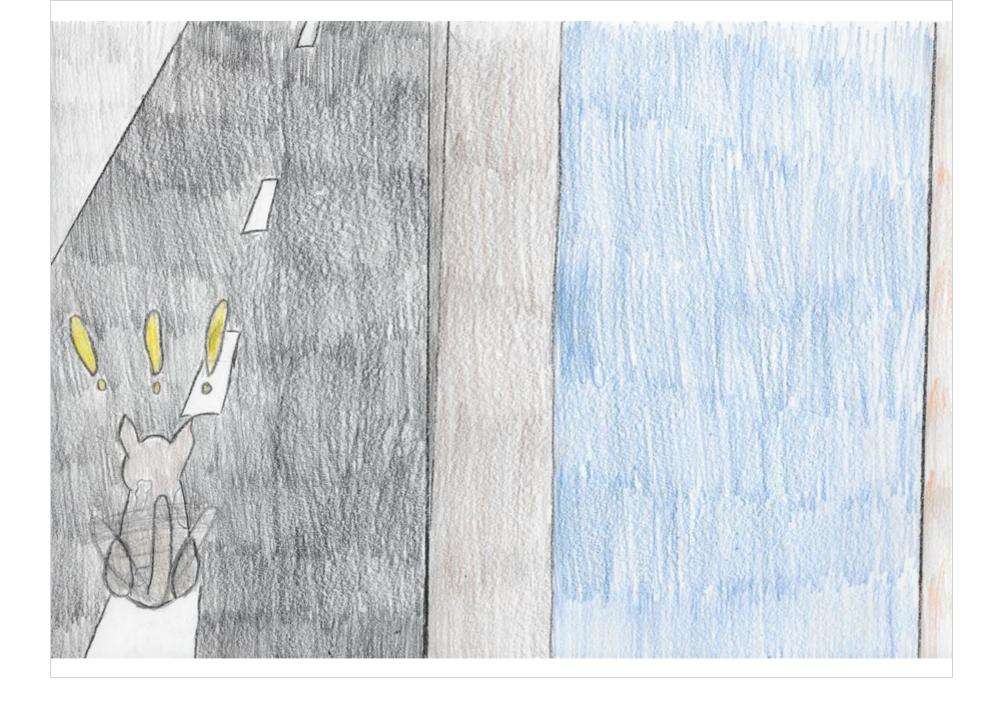






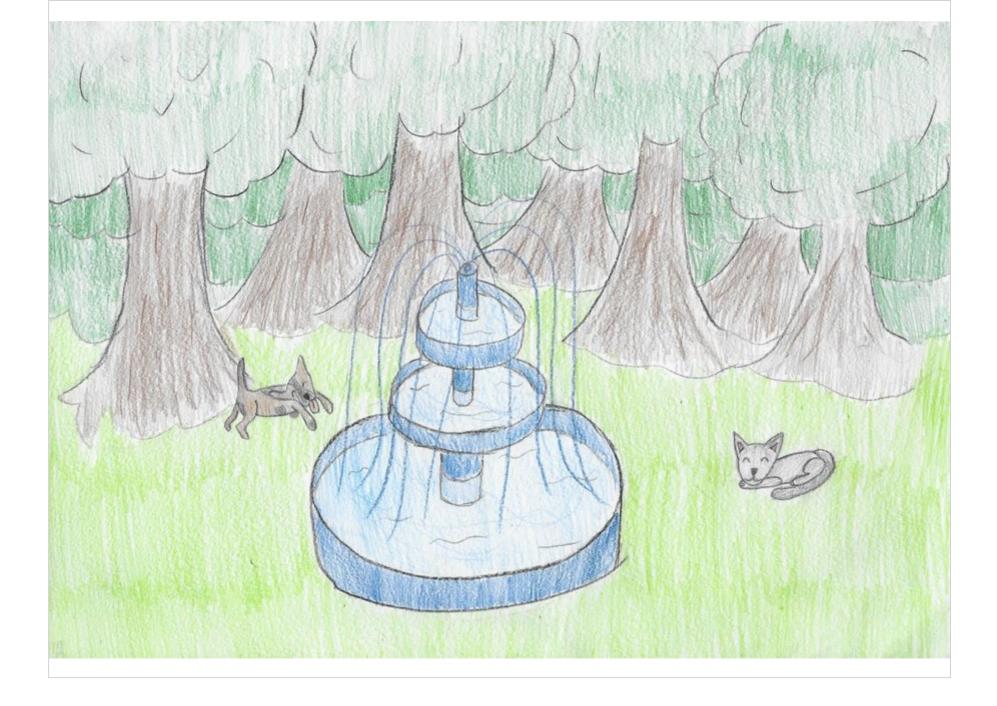


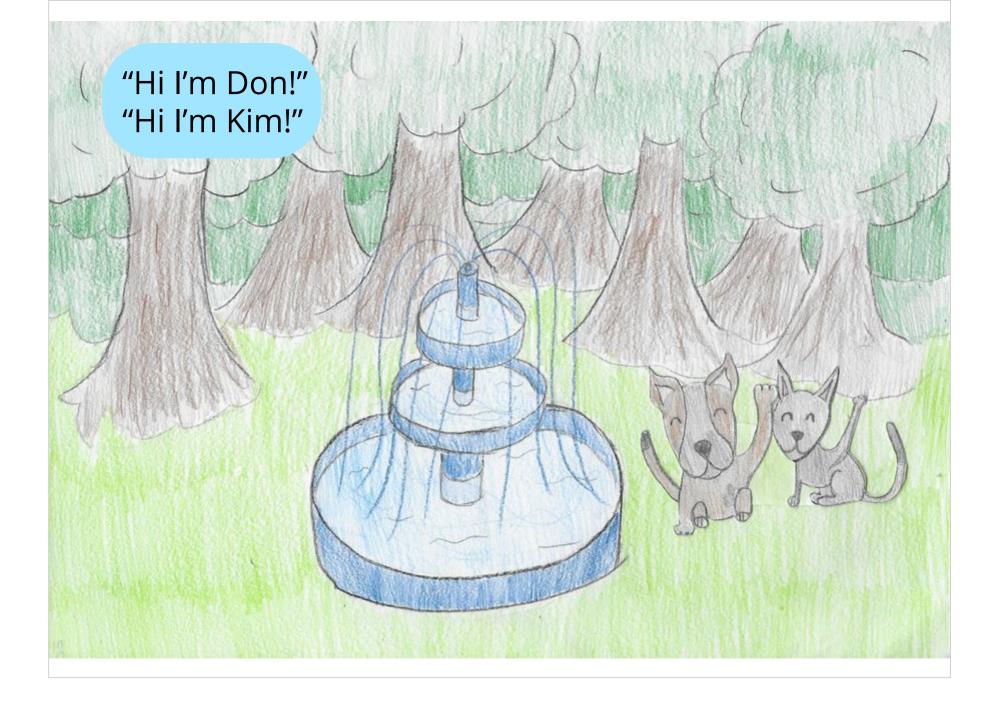






He follows the scent, leading him to a beautiful park. Lined with flowers and shrubbery, and a small field where a Cat laid, basking in the sun.

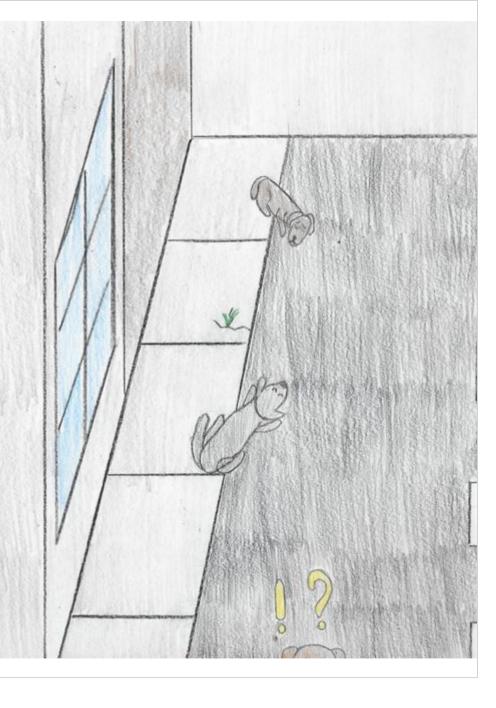








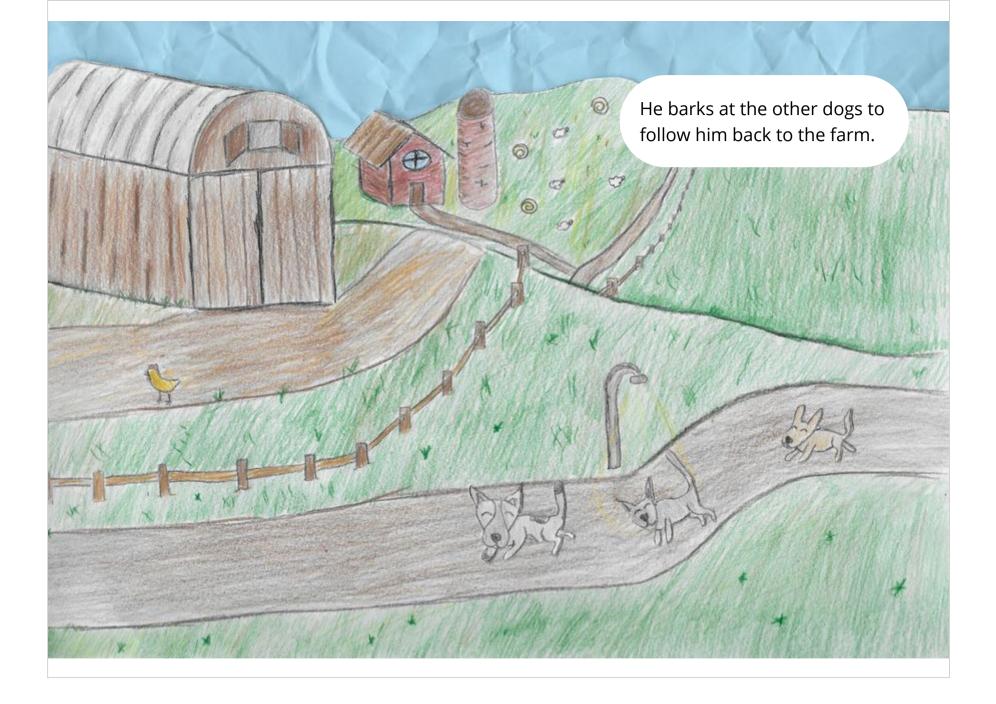
They continue walking in the dark streets of the city, seeing several scrawny, exhausted, homeless dogs lying on the pavement.

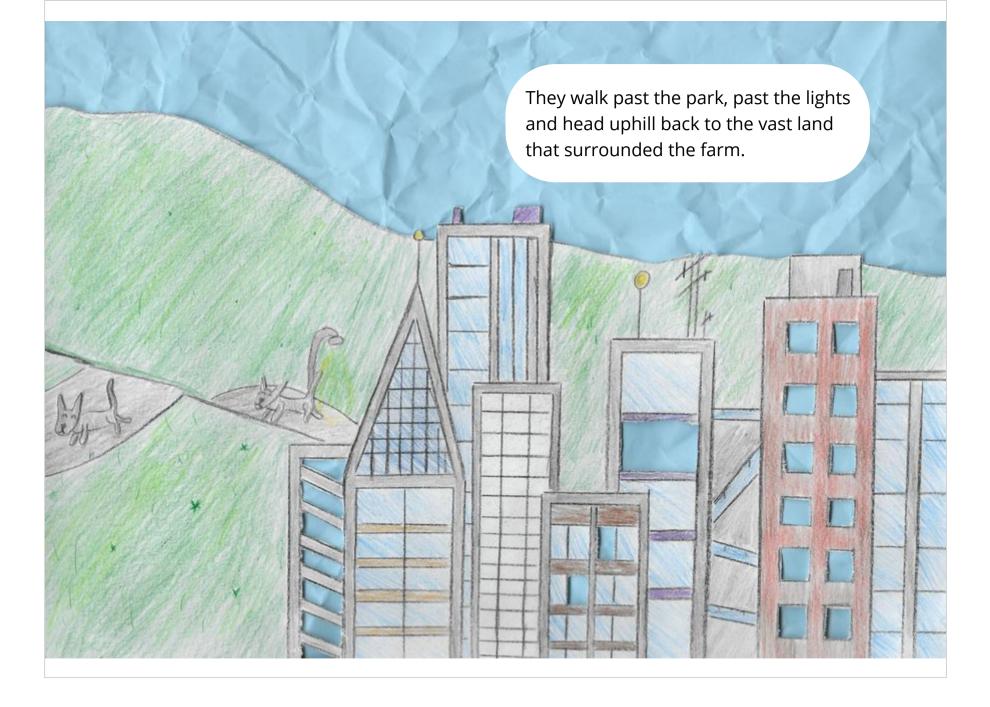




Don realised how much he has and how well he is treated back at the farm. He is reminded of his life back home and how he wishes others would have the same as him.







He makes his way back into the comfort of the farm and turns to look at the dogs that have followed him from the city. He smiles, wags his tail and says...

