



# GUINNESS

We wrote out that post-dated cheque  
And so the deal was done.  
You were to be our very first pet  
Through many years of fun.  
You cried and cried behind closed doors  
And chewed through every wire  
So we let you through and patched things up,  
And moved the play station higher!  
And then we brought our Alex home  
You hated to see him sad  
So you ate paper, crayons, sand  
The best dog a boy ever had.  
You loved to steal from bin bags,  
Eat wrappers off a cake  
Linguine? Or banana?  
An impossible choice to make.  
So although it hurts to let you go,  
It's time for us to part.  
You earned your wings, and will always be  
Gone from my home, but not my heart.

Guinness Taylor  
Best boy, pants pie and teddy bear  
9<sup>th</sup> July 1995 – 5<sup>th</sup> June 2009