

## MY FRIEND BUD

By Cindy Peters

My friend Bud was very sensitive and loyal. We took many strolls through the country side, especially in the Spring, Summer and Fall. Spring was our favorite season as the trees were budding with the wonderful fragrance of cherry and apple blossoms. We walked through the green meadows and along the banks of the Missouri and Sioux rivers in South Dakota. Bud was very sure footed on the hikes. He disliked the steep inclines however he rarely faltered. Bud was a runner and he enjoyed running. However, he did suffer from a few injuries due to running which required medical attention.

Bud lived in a large building in the country with vaulted ceilings. It was cold in the winter as it was not very well insulated. Bud had a winter coat which kept him warm in the winter.

Bud was a bit awkward looking with his over-sized head with wiry, gray hair. He was athletic however his body appeared bulky on his thin, spindly legs. Bud had very large ears which seemed to perk up when I spoke with him. Bud was not handsome but he had a beautiful and gentle spirit.

Bud was a strict vegetarian. Meat never passed through his lips. However, he never seemed to mind when I ate meat.

Bud was very brave as he protected me once against a snarling and vicious dog.

Bud was a country type and he rarely ventured into the city. While Bud loved the great outdoors, he hated swimming. Bud would patiently wait by the shore while my friends and I swam at the local lake. Bud hated getting dirty or muddy. He detested insects, especially flies which frequently bit him.

I have many fond memories of Bud. Bud has long since passed away. Bud was a wonderful friend. Bud was a Horse of Course!