

# Princess

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Today I learned that the country is just a bit worse off than I thought. A student at my alma mater beat and tortured a sweet dog named Princess. I am ashamed and disgusted to have even this remote association with such an animal- the human, not the dog. I can barely think of what she endured let alone write of it, so here's the story from the Ithaca Journal:

<http://www.ithacajournal.com/apps/pbcs.dll/article?AID=/20070320/NEWS01/703200329/1002/NEWS17>

I cried several times for that four-legged soul who endured so much suffering. I struggled not to get in the car and drive to Ithaca to give her the love she deserves. I want revenge. I want his parents to take him back. We don't want him. He is deformed. I wrote an email to the President of Cornell voicing my wish that he no longer be a Cornellian. I wish that every business owner in Ithaca and the Boston area turn him away on principle. I wish that his family turn him out on his privileged ass. I wish that the "system" that he mocked find him a special place. It is times like this that I wish I were religious, to pray for Princess to find a family who will love her as she deserves, to spoil her rotten, to treat her like a baby, and to keep her healthy.

And so tonight, dogs who are loved get an extra squeeze, extra kisses on round meaty heads, and whispered "I love you" into soft, velvety ears... or at least in our house they do.