Autobiography of a dog I am a pet dog kept by my master Anand . He loves me a lot and takes care of me. In a place like Mumbai where space is a limiting factor he keeps me in his one bedroom flat with utmost ease.He takes me for a walk in the morning and the evening . During the walk when I look around and see the other street dogs i feel very lucky that I have got such a caring master. I still remember that day when he found me lonely and wounded. He took me in his arms and cuddled me . I could still remember the affection in his eyes for me.

He took me to his home ,dressed my wound and gave me milk to drink. He then made a comfortable bed for me from a shoe box. In the morning when I woke up he was still besides me with some biscuits and milk. It was really kind for him to do that. If he was not there I would have died of pain. Some bad boys were after me throwing stones at me .I hid into the garbage box & managed to escape. He was passing by from there when he found me. I ate the biscuits & drank the milk & tried to look out if there was someone other than him in the flat. Soon there was the smell of agarbatti in the flat & the bells ringing and the chant of mantras.It was his mother.

After the pooja she came & then she went into the kitchen. After some time I realized that she was not happy by my entry into the house. I felt sad But when I looked towards my master he was smiling & patted me. I was afraid that I will be returned to the streets but he kept fighting with his mother for me. She would not like me roaming in the house as she thought I carry some sort of infection so till my master came from his work I cuddled myself into one corner of the room .I tried to impress her by my own ways but I failed in every attempt. I thought of the day when one day I would be hero in her eyes & my master would be proud of me & not feel guilty of having kept me in his house. As the days passed by I enjoyed my master’s company.

On Sundays He used to give me a bath & take out for evening stroll. One day my master had to go out on an office tour. I felt very sad .I kept sleeping the whole day. In the night his mother gave me something to eat I quietly ate & went again to sleep.In the midnight I woke up as I listened some voices. There were 2 people in the room opening the cupboard I started to bark ,my master’s mother also woke up she also began to shout but one of them took out a pistol I jumped & grabbed his hand & made him lie down. I jumped on the other also Meanwhile Master’s mother tried to escape from the house & called others & the police. I tried hard so that they do not escape. After a while the police came & took them to the police station.

My master’s mother came towards me & took me in her arms .There was a deep affection for me in her eyes . I felt I was on the top of the world . I became a hero in her eyes & also in the eyes of others .She took me home gave me something to eat & patted Me. When My master came he was overwhelmed with joy & thus I proved that there was nothing wrong in bringing me to his home.