**[ When was the last time you had a long face? What was wrong? How did you fix the problem? ]**

A year ago, my dog was dead. The dog lived with my family for 18 years. We had a surprise first meeting when he was a baby, and I considered him my brother even though he was a dog. We always sleep and play together, and he was energetic, so he usually runs around at home. Sometimes, I thought the act was too much, but my home was full of his energy. After my brother died, my home looked like empty. And when I always think about my brother, I feel sorry for him because I should have made him live in better conditions.