

Yesterday we took our old dog, Susie, to the vet since her eye wasn't looking good. Turned out it was ulcerated, just like it was 3 1/2 years ago. Because she's old, 13 years, the vet wanted to do some surgery instead of just using medicine. I didn't agree to it easily since it will cost \$300 including a teeth cleaning. First I wanted to make sure the old dog, who seems to be practicing being dead a lot, had a good heart. In a way I was hoping she did. But nope, Susie's heart is being strong so I agreed to spending the money. Dave kept completely silent during all this. And while I paid for the visit yesterday and medications, he waited in the car with Susie. When I got in the car with them, I told Susie that she is very lucky that I was there with her, even though she is Dave's dog. I learned long ago not to send an old animal to the vet with Dave alone. The critter didn't return home.