## INTERVIEW



A taste for death: P D James by Tim Heald Page 45 The Sur

## The complaint of an abandoned dog

At the back of the old shelter
In a wooden kennel
For two years I have paid
For having believed in you too much
Certain that you will come
Every night I go to sleep
And you are not there

What can have happened Since on June 16
I well remember
How happy you were
You whistled you sang
While fastening the suitcases
And you left me tied up
There in front of the church
Your absence weighs on me
And the days are so long
My body is exhausted
And my heart breaks.
I have no taste for anything
And I become so ugly
That no one ever
Would want to adopt me.

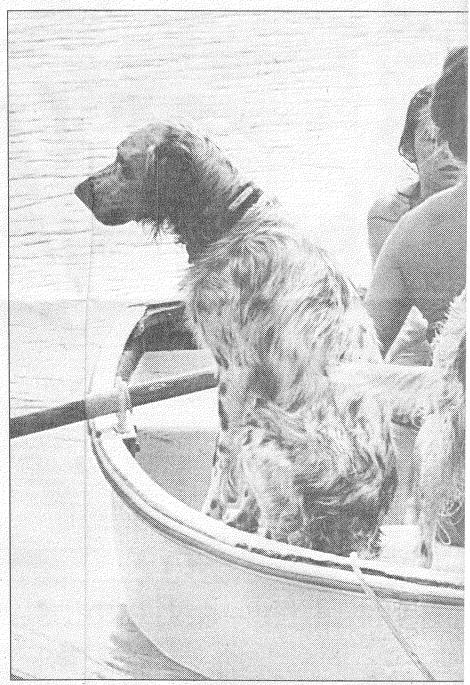
You put me on a chain Where you locked me in You left me for days With nothing to eat or drink I have slept so often In my kennel without you Paralysed, rigid I was so cold.

However if you come back We will leave together In good heart through the door That is like that of a prison Where I was so miserable And that I never want to see again.

But there, my dream is over
For I see the caretaker
Then the nurse
And vet in the distance
They are coming into the enclosure
Their faces show to what they will lead us.

I am happy you know
For in a few seconds
I am going to forget everything
And, like two years ago,
I shall sleep on you
My great and only friend
I shall sleep forever
Thanks to euthanasia

To all you humans
I address a prayer
Kill me when I am little
Take me from my mother
2It would be much better
For then you would not
Have to do it today.



lew course: Brigitte Bardot at St-Tropez with some of her 100 pet

## BARDOTS A

In her first interview for many years with a Britis newspaper, Brigitte Bardot explains why she has emerged from isolation to champion the cause of animal ghts, a crusade which this week sees her World Festival for