

Master's dead. Oh, yes, I know what that means. I know so well that I wish, I wish so much, that I could die too. Some stupid person came and told me a long story about Master having gone away, but I just yawned in his face. Master *doesn't* go away without his little dog. If he did, I'd follow him, and I'd find him. I know he's still here in the Palace, although they won't let me see him, and