Over the wind blown debris, beside wrecked houses walks Sarah with a puppy huddled in her soft comforting arms. She takes the puppy to her safe house in the hills, and there she tries to mend the pup’s broken back leg. But the puppy whimpered, “I will never again be able to catch criminals.”
Sarah replies quietly “I know what you’re going through” she says “I am crippled in my left arm but I can still play netball.
After the clean up when the houses are starting to be rebuilt, a king brown snake came into the house. The snake with his flickering tongue and scaly body. He lies like a stick in the grass. The puppy trembles in fear.