

A dark silhouette of a man walking a dog is positioned on the right side of the image. The man is walking towards the left, and the dog is walking alongside him, also towards the left. The background is a dark, solid color.

There is one best place to bury a good dog.  
If you bury him in this spot,  
he will come to you when you call;  
come to you over the grim, dim frontiers of death,  
and down the well-remembered path, and to your side again.  
And though you call a dozen living dogs to heel,  
they shall not growl at him,  
nor resent his coming,  
for he belongs there.

People may scoff at you,  
who see no lightest blade of grass bent by his footfall,  
who hear no whimper;  
people who may never really have had a dog.  
Smile at them,  
for you shall know something that is hidden from them,  
and which is well worth the knowing.

The one best place to bury a good dog is in the heart of his master.  
- B.H. Campman