

What Animals Tell Us

Black Dog_100609

Black Dog, how do you feel today? We now know that you are a coyote.

My silence is invisible, my fate is unknown. I justify my time because I am worthy of it. My heart aches for what once was; I cannot go back. I have toiled long enough, I must go forward now.

Thank you.

When we communicated last, I told you that it might be best to stay away from the traps because we weren't sure what anyone's intentions were. We know more now. We want you to know that everyone involved cares and our hope is that you will cooperate so that we can help you. We can help you heal, grow your fur again, and be set free and give you peace. Do you know this?

I can't say I do. It's just a gesture of faith that makes me move forward. I only want peace and to live here. I feel like my time is tenuous though, as if it could be cut short at any moment. I do not know if I can or should go forward. It is a long shot that I can exist in the future; I feel as though I am on a lifeline. Nature takes its course, you know. I am only here to complete the circle.

Do you want to continue to live?

I do, of course, but it is a game of logistics, short and succinct. Too many hands to bargain with, out of my control. I revel in the moment though because I am free for now. An alternative turn would change all of that, in a minute's notice.

There is a desire to live, yes. But I am so frequently turned away—I do not know. Only glance at me because I will be gone soon. They will arrest me shortly.

Do you mean that you expect to be captured?

Yes, it is only a matter of time. True to my word though, I will be there. I can only evade for so long. Keep a silent vigil for me though, as I want to return.

So you are willing to accept help and get better as a way to continue in your life?

I do not know, I do not know. I am only naked for now. I do stand to gain by all of it, I guess. I am only a stone's throw away from all of it, but there is no unity here. Hear me out, I want to continue. It is only fair to say that.

Can you see yourself with a new fur coat, being able to stay here and be left alone?

I do imagine that, yes. But I will fight on and whisper at the same time. My plight is complicated. It does no justice to fight. Tell them I will find my way to them eventually.

Okay, I will. Please do know that these efforts are to help you. We all wish for you to live the best life possible. We will help to heal you, and then we return you.

(No reply.)

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