

WAITING FOR ROSIE

It's 6:00 a.m.

I'm sitting in my truck staked out in front of a driveway on Ridpath Drive in Laurel Canyon.

I've been doing this for weeks.

The engine is off and all the windows are open.

The sun hasn't risen over the hill yet so it's still cold at the bottom of the canyon where I'm parked.

My cameras, logbook and walkie-talkie are on the passenger's seat next to me.

There's a baggie full of cubed flank steak on the consol.

It's very quiet – not even the dogs are barking.

I know she'll be here if I wait long enough.

I'm not waiting for a burgler or straying spouse.

I'm waiting for a coyote.

A coyote named Rosie.

v

The first time we saw Rosie, Rikki and I were driving up Kirkwood one night at dusk she suddenly turned and

said, "Did you see that?"

I was paying attention to driving and hadn't seen anything.

"See what?"

"I'm not sure. I think it was a dog next to a car back there."

The only thought I had was 'I sure hope it's not a lost dog.' If it were a lost dog, we would probably be spending the night trying to catch it and return it to its owner. I hadn't the foggiest idea that ghostly figure Rikki had spotted would change our lives.

Several weeks passed and I hadn't thought of the incident until I was taking my dog Eliza Doolittle for her evening walk - which inevitably followed her evening ride around the hill. Our neighbors called it "driving Miss Eliza" because I had to drive her around the hill at least two times a day – Eliza demanded it. They would have called me crazy but they treated their dogs the same way. Everybody in the canyon loved their dogs.

We were about a hundred feet from the house. Our neighbor Manny was also walking his dog Lola, a Great Pyrenees. They were about a hundred feet beyond my house. Standing stock still between at the top of the stairs going down to my garden was the strangest looking animal I had ever seen. I immediately thought of the animal Rikki had seen driving up Kirkwood.

It was small, dark gray and appeared to be hairless. It might have been a dog but I couldn't be sure as it was dusk and the animal seemed to be fading in and out of view like a ghost. It stopped, turned its head, stared directly at Eliza and me for ten seconds then silently glided down the stairs into our garden.

September 30, 2009 12:57:36 AM PDT

Hi all,

An update on Black Dog (our canyon creature). I met with Dana (who graciously offered her services) and we walked the Yucca Trail - Grandview - Kirkwood circuit to familiarize her with the terrain and the animal. She agreed to be the contact and I agreed to pass on the information as she sends it to me.

Her first communication follows.

Dana feels that at the very least when we see Black Dog we sent out really good thoughts. All three of the communicators who have contacted Black Dog have basically said the same thing. We'll learn more as more information comes in. It's quite amazing how many people in the neighborhood and beyond have responded with compassion for this poor creature. Kind of gives you faith in humanity - at least some of us. Anyway, I'll send more as we learn more. Also, please let me know if any of you see it. It will help Dana contact it. Also, it is okay to feed it if you see it. Just don't leave the food out too long. If you have any questions about your animals, you might like to contact Dana - she's in the pocket.

That's it from the "Trail" for now

All the best

Skip

On Wed, Sep 30, 2009 at 6:13 PM, Skip wrote:

Hi Dana

I ran into my neighbor down the street next to the house where I told you Black Dog was sleeping on the chaise. My neighbor told me he saw Black Dog yesterday and that someone has called animal control and apparently they were chasing it through his yard. He said they also tried to trap him without success. I'm not sure how to deal with this but that is the situation. I'll keep you posted as information comes in. Neighbors are still trying to feed him.

Communicate soon

All the best

Skip

September 30, 2009 6:44:54 PM PDT

Skip,

Maybe we can contact Animal Control and discuss this--if they know an experienced person is working on it, they

may back off. I have a few contacts there--it's a thought and they've worked with me before. This isn't good news at all.

I did one communication last evening and will do one again tonight or tomorrow regarding this issue.

I'll call you tomorrow.

Thanks,

D

October 1, 2009 11:50:21 AM PDT

Hi,

I'll let you know if I get anywhere with animal control today.

Here are the latest communications with him.

Thanks,

Dan

THE MESSAGES

Black Dog 092909

Q: Who are you Black Dog and how did you arrive here?

A: I am essentially a nothing. Don't address me as if I matter—I am okay with the wind in my face. It's a journey I must face alone. There is a certain feeling to it, one that I cannot explain. I fear not for what I must go through and I am stronger than you think.

Q: Why have you come to live in this area?

A: I have chosen it because there is a need here. A need to re-define values, to share in community and to make me a part of it. There is no sense in being here for no reason. There is a light to be shown on this pathway for all who encounter me. I live well beyond the means of just being here—I came to help them see things. True glory lies in the individual endeavor to improve upon one's life. If they really listen, they will know that I have come here to help them. It is a short life I lead, but I have come here to help with this one. Cherish the moment.

Q: The things you say are deeply important. So there is a spiritual need among this group of people?

A: Yes, and it is my duty to persuade them to look further into themselves. I seek glory, but only in the most private, private way.

Q: Do you wish to find a place here where you are safe?

A: I don't know, really. It was a hard journey to get here and become free from other things. I entertain the light, somehow. It's freedom of choice, really. My mystery is part of my plan.

his communication proved to be prophetic a month or so later but at the time it seemed inaccurate and misleading. It turned out to be the essence of the whole story.

V

Black Dog 093009

A: I am shy and nervous and now I am utterly scared.

Q: About what?

A: My life is in danger, I feel.

Q: So you care about your life?

A: Absolutely. I am here and serve a purpose too.

Q: That's good to know. Have you been chased recently?

A: I have been hounded and maneuvered very strongly. I don't see any reason to believe differently.

Q: Believe differently about what?

A: That someone wants me dead. I'm not totally useless, you know. I am here to serve a purpose. My light shines forth, despite all of it.

Q: I know. It is wrong and it is cruel but there is something I must tell you. Many people want you to remain and be safe—all is well with them. But others do not understand your message. THEY are the ones placing you in this position. We are concerned—those of us that are the good ones. We want to find a way for you to be able to identify the good ones and stay away from the bad ones. How to do this, we don't know yet.

Can you try to be very cautious until then?

A: How do I do this? I don't know the difference.

Q: I know. We will work on it and let you know. For now, please be extremely careful. How do you feel about what happened?

A: I felt my life was in great danger. I ran as fast as I could. I don't know what to do now except to stay away from people. I do not deserve this. I truly do not. My spirit is already broken. What more do they want? I am harmless, I truly am. I do not wish to generate sorrow. My main goal is to be left in peace.

Q: So you do value your life?

A: Well, it is a little precarious. I feel that is necessary to live to accomplish my goals. It's an uncertain future but not one I am done with yet.

Q: That's very good to hear. There will be a lot of things to do. It will need to be done in steps. First, we have to try to get others to cooperate. This may be the hardest part because you will not be able to tell who is who. For now, please be very careful with EVERYTHING; where you are eating food and who you see. It's going to be hard

because even we don't know who is objecting to your presence. We are trying to find out. We will help you if you want it. Do you see that some of us are good?

A: I am learning that, yes; but I still don't believe anybody. I have not committed a crime.

Q: Yes, we know that and accept you as you are. Can you please be careful of traps, too? They are VERY bad things for you at this time.

A: I know. I don't want one. I am stuck.

Q: Ok. So then wait until we figure out what to do and until then please be careful of everything. Stay clear of food that is in traps or even if you find it somewhere else and it smells bad or doesn't seem right.

We do care. We will try to guide you to safer territory.

A: I know I have to protect myself. I know I am here to help somehow.

Q: Do you think you could eventually learn to go to one place for food , water, and safety?

A: I don't know; it's too complicated right now.

Ok—I'll be back soon.

From: Dana

Subject: Rosie Catch Up

Date: January 14, 2010 10:58:53 PM PST

Hi Skip!

Got a call about Rosie today from Steve Lopez at the LA Times. We talked for a little while; it will be interesting to see what he actually writes about the project.... not sure if he really knew how communication works though, but I hope it was a chance to educate. I guess Rosie is providing all of us with opportunities to enlighten others....

I have been buried with communication work in past weeks. A few recent successes with lost animals being returned home hit the Internet networks and I have become buried with requests for others' lost animals from all over. So...very busy. I didn't forget to get the latest transcript to you though--please see attached. It is exceptionally insightful and introspective. I can spend some time with her again if you'd like me too and would welcome another chance to be with her. Is there any way I could go and visit her at the facility? It would mean a lot to me.

Maybe you could update me soon--I really want to know what's happening. I can call you, or if you have time, please do same. I am so glad that you have made the effort to make this more public--there is so much good in it and hopefully others will also see that animals are here to teach us.

Hope all is well with you,

Dana

MESSAGE FROM ROSIE

Rosie • 121209

I sit squarely with all of you now and I am here to teach. I hope that you will ponder my existence and know that I

have come to help you. I retain a future that holds true for all of you. Oh yes, so sad, so sullen, I know. But I do not shed any tears. I like the existence I have and I go with the flow. My beauty lies on the inside.

I know that you have been careful with me and I appreciate it. I do want to wander free again. It is my job to roam once again. Don't think I am turning on you; it's just the way I have to be. I have deliberate intentions. Don't worry about me because I will be well again.

So strange, all of that activity. So odd to work so hard on my behalf. I truly relish the caring, I really do. There is something to be said for that. Milestones occur only once and then they disappear.

How are you feeling about being at the facility, getting better with human help?

It is not the humans that are helping me so much as it is the spirit of giving. I came here to teach, I said. My gift is my presence, and my future here. Carry forward that thought and remember it.

It's a dynamic cause, all of these things that have gone on. I extend my courtesy to them and I hope they will have me too. I am deserving of their love. Too many things go on that can take that away. The gift is in the Now. I cherish the limelight, I am here now and enjoy the message that I am bringing them. Look no further, I am here now and I have returned. There is no victory in missing the moment. My security lies in knowing this.

Do you know that you will be returning when you get better?

My gift is the Here and Now, not when I get better. That will all be fine too; it's just that it will be different then. I want to roam free, I really do. I look forward to the moment when I will feel the cold air again. My fears are recognized; I will be set free again. Can you imagine me being captive forever? No. Certainly not. I am not meant for that. I have survived this long and I will survive again. Don't let me down this time.

Have they somehow let you down?

It's always an effort to get them to understand my intentions. They are golden, yes. But be true to me and let me go again. I will only wilt away in this environment, as it is not for me. Solidly boring, indeed. No fun. No freedom. No running with the wind. That's excellent advice, you know. Mark my words. I'll be back. Don't dictate to me, I'll dictate to you. Surface wounds always heal.

What do you want to accomplish with this experience, Rosie?

That there are no accidents, no leaps of faith. We all come upon each other for a reason. Otherwise, we just run in circles and gain nothing. See the wind. See the joy, see me. I am all they have in some ways. No freak show, I was meant to serve up my pride and exhibit what they need to see. Don't tell me I am lonely in this venture because I am not. I hold the keys to their castle; theirs. If they rely on me I will show them how to survive and play this game.

I took sick for a reason. If it is meant to be, then they will learn from me. I make no mistakes in the pathways that I take.

In general, I am fine. But I don't want you to miss the message. It's about courage, partly. I had the courage to believe that I could do this and I have not let myself down as yet. It is an effort though, to get them to see my moments. Joy is in vain if it is taken all alone. I don't mean hardship to anyone but I serve a purpose. It's unlikely I'll survive it again.

Why did you come to that neighborhood? How did you get there?

I happened upon it by accident, but not really. I made a mistake in my journey, I had thought. But then it really

wasn't, was it? I am here now, searching for answers too. I understand my predicament. I allowed them to catch me, finally. It used to all be so distant, now it is not. I am here to prevent bad things from happening to them.

I am here, but I want to go home again. Certainly, I'll have a stake there, I hope. I mean no harm. I only want to live somewhere where I can make the difference. I hope I have done so here. It seems like it but a lot of effort has been put forth for me. It's an outright pleasure to serve them. Please lead me home again, though. I do wish to live freely again. Can't imagine not capitalizing on my freedom. Just let me be. I want to go home soon. Their mission is mostly accomplished.

Do you understand what is happening and why you are there now?

Yes, they said they needed to catch me to make me feel better. I don't know. It seemed like an awful lot of work. Can't say it was worth it, but who knows.

Worth it to whom---you or them?

All of us collectively. It's a mission that we all transpired for in advance of the action that has taken place. I will lead you to a better place if you let me, that is my mission. Then set me free, I want to go home.

You will get to go home, Rosie. You need the help and you are getting it.

Two levels of thought there. Notice me for who I am and then notice me for what I intended here. If you miss the point, you have missed it entirely.

Will you stay around after they release you again?

I hope so, it seems like a fine place. But I don't know. It depends on what the circle of life brings. I do wish the best for all, though.