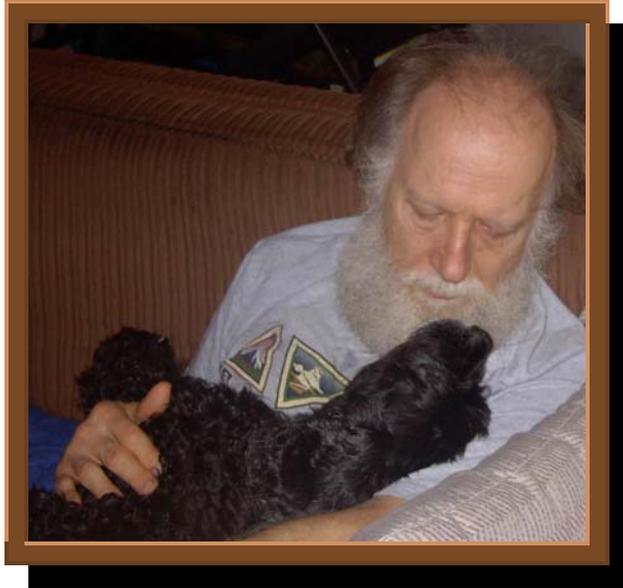


Midnight Too (12:30 PM 5/10/2005) - From the K-12 Reading Development PDF Ebook

Midnight died in my arms at about 3:00 AM last night, with one final wag of her tail as I kissed her and then she took her last few breaths. Jomy took this picture (photo) a little earlier (before in time) that day.



Janine, Jomy's mom couldn't stop crying and then laughing at her tail wagging (moving back and forth). Midnight was 16 years, 1 month and 1 day old and so beautiful (full of love). Jomy and I had both been hugging and holding her for several (a few) hours after she had another stroke (brain problem) earlier that day. And then an hour or so after Janine came home from work and we had all been petting (patting) her, kissing her and hugging her continuously (over and over), she stopped breathing like she had told me she knew she was going to do in a week, about one week before. Right as she died, I felt her electromagnetic field jump out of her body like I've noticed (felt) that bugs sometimes do when they are in the house and I can't save them, and then Midnight started playing with me mentally (thinking about me electromagnetically) and her energy even glowed once electromagnetically. I couldn't talk without crying (I still can't), but she told me mentally (thought) that she had "never felt better" and has played around for hours now letting me know she can't wait to be a puppy again. We'll bury her (put her in the earth) in her own back yard where she loved to be, when Jomy (who took the pictures) wakes up a little later.

I'm already looking for a new body for her energy which is what I did the last time she got to be our dog, so by the time I finish this last section (part) of the book, she'll probably (most likely) be alive ("like I am now", she just said mentally) and learning to be a good girl again, with good eyes and good ears (which were getting weak the last few years of her life).

(5/12/2005 11:02 PM)

While I was resting after Midnight passed away, she told me mentally to go to Ridlow's Pet store which I did the next morning before Jomy, Janine and I buried her. When I got there the store was gone, however Ridlow's grooming (cleaning and hair cutting) shop was still there, but it was closed. Since Midnight had not ever known about Ridlow's as far as I know and I hadn't shopped there for at least six years (when they moved), if not 10-20 years, I decided (figured out) the strong intuition (feelings and thought) was probably (most likely) a funny telepathic (mental talking) thought that I didn't need to worry about as I looked for the new Midnight.

After the ceremony (gathering) Janine, Jomy and I had in our back yard for the one all of us loved the most at that moment (time), I checked the internet (online) for cocker puppies, but no girls were available (to be found). Since my intuition (feelings and thought) was to keep looking, I decided to (thought I should) stop by Ridlow's grooming shop again and see if they knew about any Cocker Spaniel breeders that might have puppies.

They told me that I should check at their store which was no longer on 80th street and 15th NW and was now down on 61st. So I did, and they had a black and white girl Cocker with Midnight's eyes that told me mentally "Tell them we have a deal." in a very familiar (one I had heard before) voice when she looked at me, and then "Get me out of here". Then she told the Jack Russell Terrier (a kind of dog) she was in the cage (dog home) with that she was moving (going) because "she got a new job where you didn't just have to look cute". We were on our way home in about 10 minutes, and every time since then that I have thought about my old puppy, whether (one or the other) I was looking at her grave (where she was buried) or her old bowl (food dish), that little pup says something mentally to me like "don't worry about it, it's still me".

I finally (at last) decided (thought) that since Midnight somehow knew which puppy she was going to be, it was probably the new pup that knew the name of the store she was at. I also realized (figured out) that if Ridlow's Pet Store hadn't have moved 6 years ago, she would have been back at our house before her funeral (when we buried her) on the same day she died. And, I also couldn't help but notice (see) that Midnight was back with us faster than the Buddhist (a group of people who think we live more than once) could find the Dalai Lama (their leader) the last time he died (Midnight and I took less than 2 days and it took them 2 years), since I heard on TV that is what they do when the old Dalai Lama dies. Maybe the Buddhist should learn to oscillate (move back and forth electromagnetically), like Midnight and me.

When I got Midnight Too (the name I picked for her new name tag which was suggested (thought up) by my sister Donna) home, Janine and Jomy both looked happier than I have ever seen them look before. When I took the new pup out to the back yard, within 15 seconds or so she went over and smelled the flower on her grave. A little while later with the video camera (TV movie maker) on, she went back and picked the white flower up and carried (moved) it a few feet away, as she seemed to let me know she knew her old body was underground and it was her flower.

She slept on my bed last night for the first time in a while, since old Midnight wanted to stay on the 1st floor which was safer after she got older and the stairs were too steep for her to climb. Right now she's on top of Jomy listening to television (TV) with good ears and good eyes.

I can not think about the old puppy who died without noticing (understanding) that I am thinking about the new puppy as I do that and usually hear the new puppy say something mentally (by thinking) to me like "Yes, I'm still here" or a new way of saying she's still old Midnight, that I haven't heard her think before, so I'll know that she is really thinking about it. What a wonderful (good) experience (something that happens) it is to have her licking my face and then think about the old Midnight and realize (know) I am thinking about the new puppy and that she must be the same electromagnetic field that's body died and Midnight, Too.

Here's a picture of her on her last day and then one in her new body a few days later (if that's true).

