

Trusted Friend

As the days passed on, a strange, sinking feeling started to come over me. Was it a dream? Maybe. Definitely not. The pain inside me had begun. Sleeping endlessly without a care in the world. Something very deep inside me snapped. I was trapped inside a strange, dark hole. This very dark, black, crazy place. No light, for sure. It's some type of a hole with no comforts or luxuries.

What a place, as by now, strange voices were saying crazy things; buzzing, sirens going off, and nothing at all making any sense. Hopeless. My head spun into such turmoil. Round I spun, sleeping for days and nights on end. Just how much more of being like this can I take? Is this the ending? Maybe. Who knows. Tears enough to fill an ocean. Sobbing and blubbering so loud. Can anyone hear me? I'm crying help me. Where is everyone?

Suddenly something inside of me saw a small light. A slight glimmer of hope came across me.

Ring the doctor. Okay. Guess it's worth a try. Doctor says "Bla, bla, lady". I don't even understand a word the doctor said. Take these pills. Well must be judgement day as the wheels start to spin.

Along comes Pathways. "Can I help you or just listen a bit?" Maybe you can help. Feeling ever so lost. Crying out just to be loved and accepted in the world for whom and what I am. Really am I asking too much?

As weeks, months passed on, very slowly, a day came especially marked out for me. The next stage of my life began.

A moment of joy came across me as I stood with all the dogs at the SPCA looking at me. I'm really thinking to myself, can I love a dog? My very own trusted friend. Then up jumped a beautiful, black and white Dalmatian dog with soft, brown eyes looking into my eyes saying "Take me please." Within seconds I knew I wanted this dog. Dell is her name.

"When can I take Dell please?"

"Well what about tomorrow? We will deliver your dog."

"Thank you."

Dell was a dog that had been very badly treated and abused. Dell and I started a new life together. Both of us hurt and treated badly.

We both must have exercise but the deep fear inside me to take Dell walking each day was a very big challenge. Very slowly off came the dark sunglasses. People stopped to admire my darling dog and asked me all sorts of questions. Everyone patting Dell, my pride and joy.

Dell began to trust me when she learned that she would never be hurt again by anyone. I began to feel trust again with her. We go everywhere together. My dog helped to heal me as I have helped to heal Dell.

Animals are great friends. They just really want to be loved and to please their owners in every way they can.

Bless you Dell. Beautiful girl.

