

A Canine Soliloquy

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Cuddled in the soft warmth of my own bed with my best friend scratching my ear, I died. It was a peaceful death, and I am very glad that my life slipped away in the still flow of air. These are my comments upon a dog's life. (Of course, now that I'm in Dog Heaven, it will be upon life here instead of my earthly life.)

It was just past noon when I took leave of my earthly pals and started on my way. What a wonderful feeling it was to leave my limited body and to soar deep into the unknown. I knew not what my destination was, nor did I care. Imagine my surprise when I was greeted with a fanfare of trumpets, and having left my super-sensitive ears on earth, I could fully enjoy the noise. The necessary questions were asked as to my behavior and my faith in the great Dog, and since I had been a well-trained dog my admittance into paradise was quickly granted. You realize though, that while on earth I was not a saint. Quite the contrary, I had my share of fights and may I mention my lady-friends. But to get on with my journey into paradise, and dog paradise at that, the preliminaries were passed and I was allowed to

roam the streets. There are no noisy vehicles of any kind here and it is wonderful to be able to stroll calmly down the middle of a street without being scared to death by a blaring and the screeching of brakes.

When I arrived here, they gave me a book enumerating the many things which visiting dogs are supposed to see. Small trees, (bone trees), grew in abundance and the meat flowers leave nothing to be desired. Fresh flowing water trickles down the gutters of the streets. These gutters are, as you know, favorite drinking places of ours. Being a visitor I had the privilege of wandering into the houses and examining the beds. I've got my home picked out now. The best bed in heaven is right inside the door, a nice soft bed, with a wonderful odor and it is warm, just as it was under the kitchen stove on earth. Now that I had finished my excursion, I started to report back to the gate. On my way there I met a few of my friends and stopped to growl with them. Finally the gate came into view. It is a beautiful gate carved in fresh bone with juicy red meat framing the words "Canine Paradise."