

But, For the Love of Bengy

DJ Kane

After Bengy's death he found himself in Doggie Heaven, far away from his family, on earth.

"Oh, where am I, I want to go home, where's my parents, where's my brother?"

Gosh, I can see a pack dogs frolicking about, this must be a happy place, but I don't see my family. Let me see if I get one's attention. "Hey guys! Where am I, just woke up after I entered the hospital, I just want to go home, do you know, where my family is?"

Yelling out from the pack of dogs, one dog yelled aloud, "This is Doggie Heaven, and your family are probably back on earth!"

I reached out again. "Can I see them again?"

I cried, "To say goodbye, we didn't say goodbye, I want to say goodbye, I died of a massive heart attack, it was my second, there wasn't any time to say goodbye?"

“No, no, no, your in heaven,” a poodle answered me, as she hurried towards me explaining, “You may not have a body to go back to earth with. It may have been cremated, buried, or even done worse, we are given bodies especially for heaven, and if you do receive permission to visit earth once more, you must share a living body on earth.”

“What do I do, who do I see, and where do I go?”

“I’ll take you there, my name is Nibs, what's yours?”

“My name is Bengy, my Dad called me Benjamin, and my Mom called me Teddy Bear, and I miss them.”

“ I miss my family too Bengy, as most of us do. Remember Bengy, even up here we have rules, to always be respectful, kind, and helpful, especially if you are honored with permission to return to earth, as you’re requesting to do. Seldom does it happen, and

is so often requested, I myself asked, but was denied.”

“Sorry Nibs. Why are you helping me, you don’t even know me?”

“Haven’t you noticed Bengy, your in Doggie Heaven, and we always try to be there for each other, and maybe to earn another chance on earth, to find parents or a good loving home.”

“Touch’c girl”

As we walked, there were dogs everywhere playing, and walking unleashed, with no parents in toe, and that was weird to me. I miss my parents, and my brother; I hope they miss me as much. I wish they could take my leach someday, and lead me through the flowers; I do love to smell flowers, you can ask mommy, she may say I like them too much.

As Nibs and me walked together through this valley, I saw at its end a huge building, so high and wide, made of white granite, which glistened in the light, as bright as the

sun we had on earth, in the Florida. Nibs stopped, turned around towards me, and said, "Bengy see that building in front of us I have to leave you at it's entrance, and you should make your way inside alone, but you'll never be really alone remember your in Doggie Heaven, you will be shown the way."

"How can I thank you, when will I see you again?"

"Don't you fret, Bengy, we'll meet in good time, trust me.

Shortly we reached the building's entrance, and I looked to my side, and Nibs was not there, she had vanished, and two German Shepherds were in her place, one on each side of me, to guide me up the steps. As we reached the top of the steps, the Shepard's were gone, and a large white large pedestal appeared, holding a very large, dignified Saint Bernard, how appropriate, I thought. He asked me my wishes, as if he didn't know already, at this point. I answered, "I

would love to return to my family on earth, if I may. I love, and miss them so much.”

The Saint Bernard stood up, towering all, and stretched his huge mass, and said, “You have suffered more than your share on earth, and I will grant you your wish. I will have Nibs, you know Nibs don’t you,” as if he wasn’t aware, “She’ll help you prepare, and Nibs made her appearance at my side. Take her advice, and you won’t go wrong. “Good luck Bengy, till we meet next time,” and he vanished, done here quite often it seems, after which Nibs led me to The Mirror, which would allow me to follow my parents on earth. Day after day I would observe them, and hope they would interacted with pet shops and shelters. Waiting for the day the wound that lingered in all our hearts would mend. One thing I did observe for sure, my family still loves, and misses me dearly, as I do them.

Then came the day, a trip to the shelter by Mom and Dad. Nibs asked me not to get to

excited it was only a visit, and I told her, I couldn't help myself, cause I loved them so much. My family had a cage opened for them, and my Mom reached in and removed a dog like me, a Lhasa Apso, and handed him to my Dad, and they both loved him a little, and he was returned to his cage.

“You have to be patient Bengy, I have a feeling your time will come, and you'll be back with your family, real soon, but you must wait at least seven days, to make sure you have a healthy body to enter. You don't want a sick body again, and have to leave your loving family so soon.”

“Your so right Nibs, I'll try to calm down, but it's hard.”

“I know Bengy, it's hard for all of us.”

Then the day came, as Mom and Dad, entered the shelter again, to pick up the dog, the shelter person asked, “For the record, do you have a name for the dog?” Mom looked at Dad as she held the puppy, and answered,

“What do you think hon., about the name, Bengy Jr., do you agree?”

Dad answered, “absolutely,” and the name Bengy Jr. was recorded.

“Nibs, they still love me! I can’t wait to go home, what do I do?”

“I’m so happy for you Bengy. Now close your eyes and wish for home, and we in Heaven will do the rest, and it was done, as Nibs wished Bengy, health, happiness and a long life with his family.

In the weeks that followed, the family felt there were many familiar quirks with Bengy Junior as were with Bengy Senior. He would answer immediately to his name, be fully house trained, always be smelling the flowers, playing with just only tennis balls, and standing by the elevator to go out, and becoming immediate friends with Gucci our home dog, and at times my Mom and Dad seemed a bit confused, but not Gucci.

Then the day had come to pick my ashes, and that was so weird to me. I had to watch

Mom and Dad cry for me, and I was there, feeling so bad watching them cry. As we exited with my aches a cocker spaniel passed by us, stopped and said, “Hi Bengy, remember me?”

“Yes I do Nibs.”

“I’m here back on earth because of you.”

Thank you Bengy, and I hope not to see you soon.”