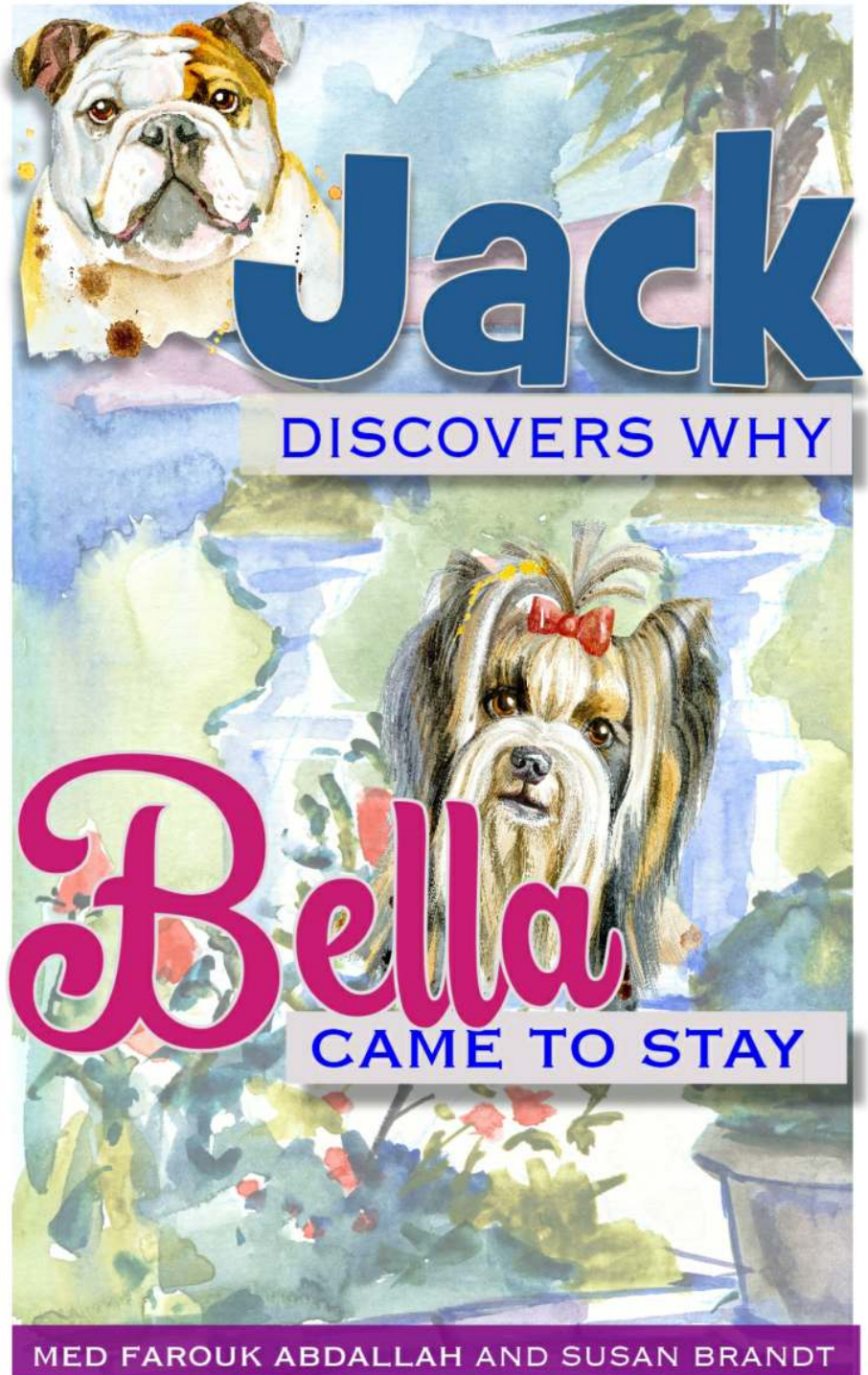




Bella finds Jack dog park





That was what Bella needed at just that moment in time. It broke the cycle of all her thoughts.

Then he plopped himself down on the floor next to her. She laughed, so hard. He couldn't get any closer, with his longer than long face - even for a bull dog. He laid there.

Bella realized she had a new playmate. In some way, Jack was more fun than Najet. She sat up and looked around. Still not ready to eat.

Lucy saw what was happening and asked if the duo would like to go to the dog park. All tails went to wagging, and with that they were off.

After the duo had played for a bit, Lucy went and picked up Bella. Bella noticed Lucy's eyes all teared up. Lucy held the tiny dog in her lap and told her. "Honey, I know things are really rough for you right now. If you are like me, your heart hurt at the lose of our friend. Those feelings are okay. All of them. That's what gives us a heart.



"Me? I want to scream. I'm upset at Najet for leaving me too. She was my best friend since we were very young. I told her everything. I know you can't scream. It's okay, I would say go ahead and do it, if you could.

"Bella, the way I look at it. Those tears are like rain from the sky. They water our soul and Najet keeps us smiling like she would do if she were here. It's kind of like the rain from the sky keeps those flowers over there blooming are the smiles in our heart. "

Bella got up on Lucy's lap and kissed her softly on the cheek. The tiny dog laid back down for a minute.

"Oh, there's Jack, with the other dogs. Maybe he wants me to help him," she thought. In her heart she knew life was going to be okay.

These people and their wiliness to believe in magic still exists in the world have contributed in someway in making these books and other books on our website possible.

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EDITORS NOTE:

*This book deals with death. It may more than you want your child to read at this point in life.*

*This book is dedicated to Ajmia, Med's grandmother. We were meeting in Tunisia to finalize this book when she had a fatal stroke. Mia, as she was affectionately called brought so much love to all those around her, especially her grandchildren. He hopes you will feel her love as you read the book.*

*Thank you*



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Jack woke that morning. He felt as if the whole world was about to change and he had no idea why. He rolled his head back... off of the cushion and just let his head hung.



Yup! Little Bella was all circled up in her basket. The little bow she wore was going up and down as she breathed. He started to giggle, "How adorable." Shook that off. He was a rough, tough bull dog. Giggling was silly stuff.



He fell back to sleep. It was so easy to do as the sun coming in the window.

He woke to the sound of Lucy stirring about getting things ready for the day. She looked at Jack. Smiled. Then she looked at Bella, playing with her little pink chew toy by now. Jack noticed Lucy was not smiling. There was a small tear in the corner of her eye.



Jack would feel the sadness in the air. He just went about his routine and went to his spot and then waited for Lucy to sit down.

"OOOOPPS" thought Jack "Bella? "

Much did not change, though, Bella's food was just set on the floor on the other side of Jack's big bull-dog-size bowl, Lucy got her bowl of cereal and sat down. As usual, she begin talking about what the day was going to bring, appointments she needed to move *under the circumstances*. Then she got really quiet. Jack noticed it. Bella was so excited about all the new things she was experiencing. It never slowed her.

Lucy did not want to tell Bella the bad news. It had to be done. So

she looked at the two dogs and told them Najet had died. Bella would be living in there, with Jack and here from now on in her two story house,



Bella turned her head and very earnestly looked at Lucy as if to say, "She went where?"

"My dearest little Bella, she died the first of this week," said Lucy to the puzzled dog that just sat in front of her with big tearful eyes, knowing something very bad had happened. Lucy didn't really knew what to say to Bella. Najet had just suddenly died.

Bella just sat in front of her food. Staring into space. Not eating. She didn't feel like anything in life matter at that moment. She had been with Najet her entire life. How could Najet do this with out saying anything?

Bellas wanted to cry but tears did not come. She was mad at Najet for not being here. She was never away from her this long and now! From what Lucy was saying she's gone like forever! Bella was mad and hurt because Najet didn't say good bye. Then she was mad at herself because she knew Najet would not do this on purpose so why was see angry at her in the first place. They did so many things together. Bella did not know how long she had been there running through memories and thoughts. Everything was just going in circles in her head, over and over again - just rolling around in her head as she sat staring into space.



When all of the sudden she felt this big push and then there was a thud. It was Jack.

He had shoved her, to get her attention and threw with all his force her little pink chew toy on the floor next to her.

