

The long Tunnel

My beloved Mole, I understand how overwhelmed with stress you must feel at the moment. Please know that I am still here and I heard you say 'thank you' to the beautiful moonlit sky, thinking that I was not going to hear you. I know that I was not just a friend to you, but a soul that brought joy and love into your life.

Appreciating that you and the others were recalling the wonderful things we did together. Throughout my life, I really did not know how much you and all of our friends loved me in a way that I was unaware of. Teaching you to use scissors is something that will stick with me for a long time to come. On that day, I managed to crack a smile when seeing your face light up.

I believe it is time to tell you where I have went. In Hinduism, Hindu's say that death is a passage to the next chapter and that all souls are eternal. Everything is just better now. I no longer use my stick to help me walk, nor do I even have to walk when I can run!

I believe that reincarnation is a continuous cycle until you have been your very best in life. Now, I have reached Moksha where I am happy and feel protected by the God. What someone chooses to do and what they act like, is known as Karma. Karma says what your next incarnation is going to be like.

Yes, I know I am not how I used to be - but I could be even better! Perhaps a bird that tweets outside your window in the morning breeze.

Badger x

Ella