

CLANCY'S CLICHES

This Spring the lighting seems luminous. Maybe because I'm a black and white border collie - with brown freckles, of course. Dramatic cloud formations, fluorescent greens, magnified rainbow colors of flower power, scents of those weird things growing in the corner of the yard, birds chirping and flitting along, all seem the more intensified this beautiful season of Spring. My paws even feel like they're sinking into cotton balls outside on the grass! The volume on my senses must be turned up high. Zing!



Perhaps one reason could be that many folks I care about have life challenges staring them in the eye. Is this particular Spring's intensity a cause and effect of more appreciation for the newness of life? Or of facing mortality? Is it the cyclical bittersweet pendulum of remembrances - a back-and-forth emotionally-filled season? Birthday Celebrations (Jakey's!), Mother's Day celebrating those living and deceased, Memorial Day, Cinco de Mayo, anniversaries of those who have passed, graduations - all essentially allow a door to open ahead of you or close behind you. Coming through or going forward, they are our individual journeys of life, affecting our whole being and transforming us into special new spirits. Like the extreme senses of Spring's awakening, the soul is nudged into feeling the depth of appreciation and unconditional love shared for those we care about, wherever they may be. What a gift they have gently bestowed on us.

See, hear, smell, feel, and touch the life around you; appreciate, forgive, remember, accept, and love the soul within. Celebrate the new spirit all around and deep down inside you, crank up that volume on life and enjoy the new "spring" in your step!

Howlin's hootn'; Growlin's not gooten! *Clancy*

CLANCY'S CACKLES



What did the Mama flower say to the little one?

You're really growing!

What did the digital clock say to its mother?

Look ma, no hands!

What did the mother rope say to her child?

Don't be knotty!