TIGER



A lot of people want to know about their pet's health issues. Tiger couldn't breathe and after two months of treatments, Tara sent me a link to You Tube with a 30 second movie so that I could see how he was struggling.

I am not a vet and do not give a diagnosis but I am able to translate for you what the animal feels and armed with that information you can do your own research or talk with your vet. If

they are open minded they will follow through. This is what happened with Tiger.

Two of Lara's e-mails after our consultation, tell the story.

July 25th, 2007

Hi Monica, I just wanted to send you another update on my maine coone Tiger:
Tiger was doing so badly that the vet prescribed anti-fungal meds even though results
from the fungal panel blood test had not come back from the lab. He also prescribed a
drug (heart medication) because he thought maybe there was fluid build up on his heart
or lungs. I think he was running out of ideas. Anyway, I gave him the meds for two days
and Tiger went down hill quickly. I decided that it was not helping but harming instead
and took him off the meds until the blood tests came back. I'm glad I did because they
came back today and they were negative for a fungal infection.

I truly believe that what he is dealing with is a polyp/growth or maybe a tumor inside his nasal passage and into his throat. I've been doing some research and found quite a bit of information about maine coons and polyps. And it would certainly tie in with what he was communicating to you regarding half his throat area not working or having a kink in it. A polyp could very well be pressing on his airway and regular xrays do not pick these polyps up. The best thing to do is have a cat scan but that is 800.00 not including the surgery.

So, I'm taking him to my old vet from a few years ago who has a very small endoscopic camera (2.5mm) and he is going to put Tiger under anesthesia (this will be the 4th time in as many weeks for poor Tiger) and he is going to look for a polyp in his nasal passage and ear and throat area and if he finds one, he is going to surgically remove it.

I feel scared and excited at the same time and I'm praying that Tiger will make it until then. He is struggling more than ever now but I think we're close to solving this mystery. Tiger and I will be catching a float plane to get to the vet in an effort to save time because the vet is a few hours away.

I'm hoping he won't be too scared during the journey and I've been trying to explain to him that I haven't given up on him and that help is around the corner.
:0) Lara

July 27th, 2007 Hi Monica,

I am so pleased to write that Dr. Carroll, the vet I took Tiger to via float plane, used his smallest camera to look into Tiger's nasal passages and immediately found the problem. It was either a polyp or a mass, we will find out in a week or two when the lab sends results back to the vet, but the good news is that Dr. Carroll was able to remove it!!!! When I came back to check on Tiger at the hospital a few hours later, he was in his cage recovering and breathing normally without any sounds. I was overjoyed.

Last night I took the pictures that I'm including with this email. Even though he was still groggy from anesthetic, he was bright, playful, hungry and happy. At one point I called him to me and he ran!! I haven't seen him run in almost 2 months. The photos show him playing with a stuffed caterpiller (his favorite) and attacking the scratching post.

My other cat Jimmy looked so concerned when he watched me pack Tiger up yesterday morning in his carrier at 5:30a.m. . I don't know if he was worried that Tiger would be leaving the way Charlie did and might not be coming back or if he knew it was going to be a big day of surgery for Tiger (I had been explaining outloud to them what was going to be happening with Tiger).

Tiger and Jimmy get along but they are not 'best friend's' or anything. But... when we got home last night at 11:00p.m. and let Tiger out of his cage, Jimmy immediately went up to Tiger and sniffed his nose and then proceeded to race around like a crazy mad man playing with toys, flying up and over the two stairs in our bedroom and scratching the cat tree. Jimmy was so obviously thrilled. Even our other cat, Stinky, who is the spoiled queen bee of the house, who often swats at Tiger if he looks at her the wrong way, began racing around and playing. And then of course Tiger joined in and that's when I snapped the pics of him.

My other cat George who never really hangs out with Tiger but knows Tiger is the boss, also went right up to him this morning and they touched noses for the longest time until

Tiger gave him a playful bat and then George wandered off. It sure seems like the other cats know there has been a significant change and that it is a positive one.

I haven't been this happy in a long time. I'm so relieved and even though the results may come back that it was cancerous, we have been given a gift of more time with Tiger without suffering. Such a blessing.

Thank you for your communication with him and for the very important information provided from that communication. Indeed half of his airway was blocked and thankfully now it is no longer.

Take care and I look forward to speaking with you soon.
:0) Lara and Tiger.
Quadra Island, British Columbia

BOOBOO



Hi Monica,

I have to tell you again how much your reading did for me and BooBoo......so many things I felt I knew were corroborated for me and I'm telling all my friends about you. Several are looking at getting readings.....

Thanx so much, Harmony

I received this letter from Harmony after our first consultation. Recently, though, she asked me to talk

to BooBoo once again when he was very ill.

Afterwards, I received the following letter from her which she's given me permission to share with you. It includes the questions I asked, and the answers BooBoo gave me, as well as a very touching account of the benefits this consultation had for Harmony herself. Here's her letter:

To all my dear friends and family...

I can not bare to tell this story over and overso I decided to write a group email to share my thoughts and feelings....I hope you all understand...

Well here goes.....

On November 6th about 5pm.....I put my baby BooBoo to sleep.....it was the most dreaded moment of my life but also the most compassionate as well...

He has been fading quickly and I couldn't face it until my dear friend Carmen came to Phoenix to visit for the weekend......she has known boo since the day I rescued him.....she took one look at him and looked at me and said....it's time.....she held me in her arms while I sobbed once again...trying to get my mind and heart wrapped around what I knew was inevitable....I realized I had to stop being in denial about the severity of his frail condition....

I also knew that this decision had to be only mine and my dog's and that I could not make it until I felt 100% certain that it was correct.....

I purposely did not tell anyone about this because I needed to come to this decision on my own.....once I was certain that it was time...I called my pet psychic Dr Monica...who is by the way amazing.....she has this extraordinary gift of being able to communicate with animals....I told her that I needed her to talk to Boo and make sure of what he wanted and for us to have closure on our truly amazing life together

She asked me to send her a picture of him and then she would squeeze me in during her lunch hour as an emergency reading.....I was so grateful!.....

When I sent her the picture ...she emailed me back saying she could not answer such an important question with that picture because he was too young.....of course I sent her his picture all bright eyed and bushy-tailed as adorable as a dog could be....

She then asked me to send her a picture not more than a week ago.....so I took my camera and took four shots of him.....when I looked at them I was in shock.....and then when I compared them to the picture I sent her...I realized I was in deep denial.....he had become so frail and his eyes only had pain and sadness in them.....

Here are highlights (paraphrased) of the reading of harmony..... BooBoo and Dr.Monica: Dr......is it time?

Boo......yes.....I am in a lot of pain and discomfort...and it is so hard for me even to stand up....I have also something wrong with my stomach or chestpossibly stones and that's why I am peeing in the house...it's not because I can't hold itthere is something wrong.....but I don't want it fixed I just need to go.....

Dr.....how do you want to go?

Boo.....cremation is fine because I want to always be near her....

Dr.....harmony would like to put the ashes in the green glass urn she painted with the copper top...would you like that?

Boo.....yes...."to tell you frankly....green has always been one of my favorite colors"...(as is mine)

Dr.....what are your wishes as to how this is to happen?

Boo.....harmony has to hold me the whole time...she cannot leave me to die alone....I have to know that she is holding me till the very end. And that we are doing this together....

Dr....how will you let her know that you are around spiritually?

Boo.....I will keep giving her signs ...but it might take a while for her to feel me because her grieving might prevent her from feeling them...but I will be there and in a while she'll know...

Dr.....any special signs?

Boo....yes she will know it when she hears "our song"

I had no idea what he was talking about regarding "our song".....until I was driving home yesterday and this song came on the radio.....as soon as I heard the words ...I was hysterical crying in the car...that's what he meant by "our song"......the song is called"good bye my lover... (good-bye my friend)"....by James Blunt....

Dr....any special requests?

Boo......yes.....make sure the vet gives harmony some of my hair.....it would be good from my ears

This was amazing seeing as how that morning when I was thinking about what I would miss most .. one of the things I thought about was petting him...never being able to touch his body or his sweet face again.....so I thought well maybe I could get some of his hair and keep itso that's what he is telling Dr Monica about.

Dr Monica told me that I am a very fortunate person to have had the honor of being with this dog....that he is a very, very special and rare dog.....coming from her I took that as quite an acknowledgment...she also perceived that he was around 18 years old....he hung around as long as he could...being the stoic that he is..... She has written several books and in her latest entitled "Pets have feelings too".....she wrote the story of my dog and me in her chapter called "Soulmates"...... So after the reading I called my vet and I told her it was time.....she asked me if I wanted to come right over..... I said yes.... Well the time was here....BooBoo was sleeping and I got things ready to go....there was nothing to disturb his sleep as he was totally deaf......when I had everything all set ...I turned around to walk into the bedroom to wake him upand before I could take one step..... there he was walking toward me to have me put his leash on.....he knew..... I put him in the car....on the floor of the passenger side....he no longer could sit on my lap....I put the convertible top down.....he used to love to stand up on my lap and put his face out the window to let the wind blow through his body..... I also brought two of his favorite treats......the game we used to play of toss the little pieces of treat and watch him seek and find each one of them..... I broke the first treat into little pieces and gave it to him one by one....during the 30 minute ride to the vet.....hysterically crying the whole way....Just before the very end....I gave him one more treat in big pieces so he could gobble them down in the last bit of ecstasy......I could tell he was happy I did that... As I held my sweet dog adoringly in my hands....crying non-stop.... my vet nodded to me....and said..... it will go quickly now..... My entire world stopped and all that was important to me was feeling each second I had left with my dogthe following experience was at once the hardest thing for me to do....and at the same time a spiritual experience to enhance my life forever......

left with my dogthe following experience was at once the hardest thing for me to do....and at the same time a spiritual experience to enhance my life forever.......

All of a sudden after a few seconds.....a tremendous feeling of peace came over usI looked at the vet and asked her ...is he gone?....she said in the most kind way.....let me check....as she placed the stethoscope to his little heart and saidyes.....

I looked at my baby boy and his eyes had turned a beautiful shade of iridescent blue.....andhe was smiling....Welleveryone who knows me and my dog.....also knows we were joined at the hip......

He was my closest buddy...confidant.....soft place to fall....playmate.....teachersoulmate....not to mention audience

He has given and taught meunconditional
lovepatiencefortitudetenacityperseverancekindness
sweetnessstoicismrespectcompassion just to name a few
Did I mention a most adorable sense of humor
You are not going to believe meor maybe you willbut just when I was writing the part
about the actual deaththat same song came on the TVyou rememberthe one he
said would be " our song" ?
Please don't worry about meI have been preparing myself for this for the last few
years and I truly believe that he will be with me spiritually
I also can saythough my love for him only gets deeperI do believe it was time
for both of us.
I am so grateful and feel so blessed to have been with him for the last 11 yearsand to
have experienced such a relationship with an animal
BooBoo wants to thank you all for the fun times especially those who played the toss
game with himonly kidding he saidand to let him know if any of you want him to
come visitthough his calendar is booking up quite quicklyhe says(I did mention
his sense of humordidn't ?)
I love you all and wanted to share this with you
Harmony & BooBoo
Phoenix, Arizona
11/08/2006
www.reflectionsofharmony.net

DESI AND LUCY



Dear Dr. Monica,

Just a quick note to thank you for the wonderful work you did with Desi and Lucy and me. I've followed through on your suggestions, and, in less than a week, the change is stunning! My friends and neighbors are astonished at the change in the barking behavior, and are asking me what magic formula I used. (I even tell the truth to SOME of them and give them your website!)

Specifics:

I've been walking around telling them and myself that *I* lead this parade, and that they don't need to protect me, and it's working: Desi BARELY barks at all anymore, and even Lucy is down to barking only under certain circumstances (e.g., when she's startled by a dog when the elevator doors open, or when we see one of her nemeses).

Lucy is doing brilliantly in school, and acts really eager to please me. Don't know if it's helping her separation anxiety during the day, but I've not only stopped using "right back" for more than a 15-minute absence; I've told friends about it, and THEY'VE all changed their routine! (You'll probably hear from a few of them, looking for sessions.)

I got in touch with Daniel, Desi's former dog-walker, to tell him what Desi had said: that he missed him and needed reassurance that Daniel still loved him. Needless to say, he was very touched. Daniel is back in NYC now, though not in our neighborhood, and we're arranging for him to visit periodically, if only once a month or so.

Still looking for a dog walker for them, perferably male, but I've assured Desi that we'll work SOMETHING out when I get home after Thanksgiving.

...And speaking of Thanksgiving: we're all giving thanks every day for the opportunity to meet you and work with you. Blessings to you on your Thanksgiving.

We'll be in touch again - maybe a follow-up in six months or so.

Light and love,

Liz, Desi and Lucy	
NYC	
November, 2006	

Hi Dr. Monica,

Just wanted to tell you that it was a pleasure to meet you at Camile's home on Saturday and also to thank you for your help in communicating with Kenji and Joy. I had confidence in your ability to communicate with animals before we had our session with you, but I'm completely impressed at the depth of your gift. After we arrived home, there was a marked change in the behavior of both of our dogs. Kenji appeared to have a calmness about him, and when we sat out on our lawn and he looked at me, I truly felt that the bond we had was intensified and he was at peace to know that I now was aware of how he felt about his life and his wishes for the future. Amazingly our eternal teenager's crazy behavior has changed drastically. I cannot believe how much she has calmed down since we met with you. The change was immediate and she now is listening to us, and even her interaction with Kenji is more respectful to him. Once again, we thank you for the wonderful experience you offered us.

Warm regards,	
Rebecca	