

Maggie's Soliloquy

I see it now! I understand! We three are here, a perfect triumvirate in this perfect triune space. A trilogy of stories that embrace a trinity of truths. I stand here at the interface of Land and Sea and Sky, and I am complete. I have found that ecstasy that surpasses all understanding – and I want it all!

I want the tastes – the clumps of seaweed with their bits of barnacle and shell; the sand crabs that crunch and splinter in my teeth. I want to chew on driftwood worn smooth by the waves and sand and lap up the frothy, effervescent seafoam.

And oh! the smells that permeate this place! The ever-changing redolence of clams and snails and jellyfish. The myriad intriguing aromas of life and death and brine beneath my snuffling nose; of people and dogs; of wet clothes and sandy shoes; of hands and gloves and sweatshirts; of sodden, wave-slapped blue jeans; and of my own salty, sandy, odiferous coat!

I can see the air! The wind that runs across the sand, lifting and tumbling its grains and its grasses and its smells. The frolicking breeze that stirs the wavelets like a handful of diamonds cast down upon the sand. The blue of the sky and the vast, bright fullness of Heaven itself.

My ears prick up at the sounds of the creatures of this interface – the winsome crying, laughing, jeering of the birds in the sky; the greeting, opining, arguing barks of the sea lions on the rocks; the calls and whistles and praise of my people behind me.

I rush forward to experience all the sensations – the sand with all its gritty, salty, crunchiness; the feel and taste and smell of mouth-coating, coat-clumping, toe-crunching sand! The caressing wash of the Sea, the ultimate bath that splashes back, that pulls the very land from beneath my paws, that rushes up the sand faster than I can run until it rolls and tumbles me in its wet, cold, salty, exuberant embrace.

I see it now! I understand! For I am here, and my people are here, and we are one with the sand and the sea and the sky. three beings, but one spirit – a perfect trinity in this perfect space. Truly this is the essence of everything – of life and love and truth. I am whole, and I am one with all of Creation, filled with the ultimate love and truth and light. For I am a dog on the beach, and I am in heaven!