

THE BEAN PRESS



Hello, Friends. Welcome to Our new Bean's Talks Newsletter. We're SO glad you wanted to read It, and even though We can't do the Extra Best FORMAT yet, We promise to learn It and send It to You soon! We love learning the new things, don't You?

Mom said sometimes the learning is HARD, like learning to sleep in the bed without Me and holding the Memories without feeling sad. And learning the hard things takes time when We do it, but after a while, things won't seem so bad.

And maybe Mom's right about things getting better, and maybe We'll smile about times that we had. And maybe Our job with Our first Newsletter is just to remember Our Times and be glad.

So, I think I'll let Mom talk for a while and tell You the words She wanted to say. And next time, We'll do the Good News in our letter. Next time – but maybe it won't be Today.

MOM'S TALKS



This is really Bean's Press. We're trying to breathe life into a body that hasn't yet taken shape. We don't know why it's here or where to lead it, but I guess it's just my way of holding on. I feel a need to stay connected – to Bean, to you, to myself. It's like we built something here and I'm not supposed to let it go. She's given me more in leaving than I ever imagined possible. And yet, I miss her with an emptiness that's tangible and heavy. I want to take that weight and put it behind something good, turn it into something meaningful.

And I want to thank everyone for the warm reception we were given on a simple social media page. We showed up as our quirky selves and you rewarded us with overwhelming kindness and support. Hearing we brightened your days with our updates means so much to me and never ceases to brighten mine. I'm so grateful we could bring you joy and laughter, in times when real human contact seemed scarce. It's not an accident when animals bring us together. They see who we are and know where we belong.

And Bean did that for me. There were days when she was the reason I got out of bed in the morning or went outside, days when she could have been the only one who really saw me at all. And dogs do that for us. Something about them makes everything about us show up better – for them, for others, for ourselves. They say dogs love unconditionally, but I don't believe it. I think they love because they know the condition of our hearts. And even when those hearts are bruised and tired, dogs take inventory on the goodness in our souls. They believe in us even when we struggle to believe in ourselves.

I couldn't have known all of this without knowing her. In some ways she raised me – in every way, she's part of me. And if my story isn't over, neither is hers. You've asked me to write a book about her, which in turn, will be a book about me. About my heart. About the love for her I hold in it. And with that, I'll continue learning how to love myself.

Bean had a BIG heart. Huge, for that little body of hers. But let me be clear when I say she didn't leave us in heart failure. Her heart didn't fail her any more than it failed us. Her heart tucked every ounce of love inside, and when it grew, she shared it ALL. She took what we gave her, mixed it with her own, and sent it right back to us. And then she held it open for more. Because that's what love is, and that's what love does.

And that's what they do for us, every time. And when they leave, they take our hearts and lead us back to ourselves, so we can love again – differently, completely. We find places in our hearts we didn't know we had, with each new love, with each new life. In some ways, they show us our worlds. In all ways, they teach us our why(s).

John Steinbeck says, "A dog is a bond between strangers." But I think it's more than that. A dog knows we aren't really strangers at all. A dog gives us family to break our falls. Thank you – in every way – for helping me brave mine.

B-E-A-N'S TALKS



Ok, Friends. Mom said She wanted to say It and that's how She said it. Now, We need Your help to find the PURPOSE for Our Newsletter. To do the Good News, Mom says We need to make It, and I don't know how We make It – do You? So far, this is the Good News to Us:

- ❖ We have 239 BeanStalkers on the Bean's Talks Facebook page!
- ❖ We did the fancy picture of the Angel Bean in the Beanstalk (thanks to Miss Miki & Tsuki).
- ❖ Mom gave Me the Extra Best Email Address (AngelBean888@gmail.com) so I can get the MAIL!
- ❖ YOU sent the money to the Angel Bean email and We shared it with Our Friends at Waverly Puphouse. Because You did the Kindness, they get the RESCUE. And now they know the BEST Love & Care. We think the real Angels live there, don't You?
- ❖ Mom's doing the RESEARCH on the T-Shirt making! We have the Great Ideas ALL our Friends will LOVE, and we can't wait to order the MERCHANDISE!
- ❖ AND – Mom started the Work on our BOOK, but She said We might make more than one. Can You believe It?!?

As always, don't forget to do the RELAXATION on the Sunday Funday, hold Your Monday Faces, and Eat the Tacos on the Tuesday. The TGIF will here before We know It!

Until then, Have ALL the HAPPY DREAMS!

XOXO – LOVE, BEAN