

Time of the incident: 8:15 am Black Friday.

News Flash: See full report on CNN at 7 PM.

As the people everywhere throughout the country stayed up all night to begin shopping on the Thanksgiving Post Holiday now known as Black FRIDAY...a small tragedy happened within the Pahlek home.

Chloe, the Pahlek's rambunctious Boston Terrier weeks ago had literally torn apart and decimated two of her very best friends.

These two friends had been her beloved pals since her youth. They were Cow, and Piggy. Both had been taken into surgery numerous times to try and repair the inflicted tough love damage Chloe is capable of doing.

A friend of Chloe, must never turn their back on her.

And so sadly both friends were put to rest weeks ago. Chloe went through severe withdrawal, showing symptoms of rage, then sorrow, not eating and holding her poop in for days in protest of no new replacement friends showing up.

We just could not stand it so we went to the store that has dog friends for adoption. We bought a Flea and a Tick. Two very hearty insects we thought.

Chloe was overjoyed when her new friends came home. The 4 of us sat down together; Chloe, Flea and Tick and I and discussed what love should be among friends, and more importantly to respect each other's body parts.

Well what can I say, what turned out to be deep love turned into Boston TERROR. Before you knew it both Flea and Tick were on the operating table. With the help of my dear wife Elyse we were able to sew each of them up again but without their guts.

You could say both Flea and Tick were gutless, but really they were extremely brave to be constantly within the jaws of Chloe, don't you think?

That was two weeks ago. This morning I heard screams and then silence. I rushed down stairs to find Chloe standing over Flea with one eyeball in her mouth. I thought I could give Flea back the eye but the socket was beyond repair.

So I began surgery, with Elyse by my side and began an intricate 3 minute surgery to replace Flea's two eyes with two new eyes. I have a surgical INTERNET degree. I paid \$3.00 for it ...charged it on my American Express.

The surgery was a success and the bonus was two eyes in a cup in the refrigerator; they need to stay fresh for possible transplants.

I thought who within the household could use the gift of sight? My mind was working overtime and then evidently two synapses connected. Of course, how could I forget one of our friends...Angabobalo.

Kristopher had created AngaBobalo when he was 10 years old. Kristopher at the time had not developed the creative or surgical skills that I have. However he made Angebobalo, who looks like a cross between a frog and a fish.

Elyse and I have always cherished Ange as we like to call him. The only thing that I have kept hidden deep within my heart all these years is that Ange was born blind and could not walk...he had no legs.

Every once in a while Ange asked if we could be on the look out for an organ donor within the household. The only body part available for 21 years now was one leg that Chloe had torn off Tick 4 weeks ago.

I often thought to myself how wonderful it would be to be able to at least give Ange legs so he could walk. But the Internet surgical video seemed more than I would be able to perform.

Besides Tick had only lost one of his 8 legs, which would mean Ange would need one Crutch and a Wheel Chair. I am only 63 and not eligible for Medicaid to be able to get a Crutch and Wheel Chair free from the government. Of course I am blessed with all my body parts so I would have given them to Ange when I ultimately went home to be with the Lord.

But then Elyse remembered the two eyes. She went into the refrigerator. I had put Ticks two eyes in a cup for safekeeping and possible donation to future mutilated friends of Chloe's.

Elyse said, we can't help Ange walk ...but we sure can give him ***Sight!***

Ange went under the knife 15 minutes ago for eye transplant surgery. As Elyse wiped the sweat from my brow I had a flashback from my circumcision when the rabbi gave me 1 drop of Manischewitz Grape Wine prior to using the knife.

I was only 8 days old at the time but I can remember the wine, the glistening knife and the rabbi; who by the way never used a surgical mask. Anyway the Grape Wine had an after taste....sorry I digress.

The surgery was a success, actually you almost could call it a miracle. Ange now can see, he was so thankful. I brought Flee into see Ange. It was humbling to see them embrace, two victims who were able to help each other in a time of need.

Elyse and I were going to send all of you a family Portrait of the two of us with Flee, Tick , Ange and Chloe, but there was no one to take a picture of all of us. So I opted to take a picture of the one who deserves it the most...Angebobalo and another picture showing an embrace between the two forever friends.

There is no moral to this simple story, but there is something to think about.

Touching isn't it to hear about the bond between two forever friends, who cared for each other so very much. One friend had sacrificed for the other, who in turn accepted freely his friend's sacrificial gift of sight.

How many **forever friends** do you have?

Not friends that you would donate body parts too, but friends that you have offered the gift of **Eternal Life too?** Jesus called us to Love One Another for it is by your love that people will know you are One of HIS.

The greatest sacrifice that you can make for another person is to die in their place. The wonder of it all is that someone already did that once for us all. So now the only burden you have to carry during this life is **to simply share HIS Story.**

If you share HIS Story, **Jesus promises** to make sure, that you will have many forever friends with you in heaven.