

# Prologue

## A TAIL OF TWO DOBIES

-Mr. Rex and Little Gotham's providential encounter on March 11, 2017-

REX: "Listen up Gotham, it's nice to meet you and all, but time is running short and we have some serious business to take care of right now, ok dawg?"

My mommy has no idea, but I'm not going to make it to see 2018. She loves me so much, I just can't imagine the utter pain and heart ache she is going to have to endure. I wish it weren't so; I would do anything to be with her forever, sparing her this agony.

So, I need you to promise me you will be there for her next year to comfort her and take care of her. I have no idea how, but she always says, 'God will provide' and He does...every single time. Please, just promise me you will be there for her. God will figure out the details."



GOTHAM: "Rex, it's an honor to meet you; you're a real legend around here. I promise you, no, I triple dog Dobie promise you I will be there for her, whatever she needs, I got this. Thank you for entrusting me, I'm truly honored. But I am very sorry you have to leave your mommy so soon. Look at her, beaming with joy. Everyone can see how much she loves and adores you. I'll trust God with the details and I promise not to let you down big guy."

December 30, 2017

REX: “It is a far, far better thing that I do, than I have ever done;  
it is a far, far better rest that I go to than I have ever known.”<sup>1</sup>



March 2018

PRINCE (the dog formally known as Gotham): Well Rex, God indeed provided—for your mommy and for me! It's been about a year since we had 'the talk' and I'm happy to tell you I was able to make good on my promise. It's truly a miracle.

We are out on the Gulf of Mexico today...look at this beautiful place. One day, when we meet again, we will have to share some 'momma stories.' Until then, I'll be taking good care of her, just liked I promised. Rex, you can now rest in peace big brother.

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<sup>1</sup> Charles Dickens, *A Tale of Two Cities*, bk. 3, ch.15 (1859)