

Humane News



Published by the Associated Humane Societies

HOLIDAY 2001

Our 96th Year

Volume 32, No. 6

DOG REFUSES TO LEAVE BODY OF OWNER IN WTC RUBBLE

BISCUIT'S STORY - AN INCREDIBLY SPECIFIC ACCOUNT AS TOLD
TO ANIMAL COMMUNICATOR COLLEEN NICHOLSON



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DOG REFUSES TO LEAVE BODY

BISCUIT'S STORY - AN INCREDIBLY SPECIFIC ACCOUNT AS TOLD

See Photo



One of the most heartwrenching stories we have encountered relates to a dog named Biscuit. The Society was contacted by Gregory Warner of Toms River, N. J. who was employed in construction in Jersey City, N. J. on the morning of September 11th. When he witnessed the horrific attack, Greg and his co-workers immediately left for the World Trade Center to assist in search and rescue.

Upon his arrival, Greg saw a dog with burned paws engrossed in a search on top of the burning rubble. The dog was quickly removed from the scene as workers attempted to rescue the lives of the trapped and injured. The Lab mix kept returning to the scene and eventually, Greg brought him home. Due to long hours at job and travel time, Greg cannot keep the dog but will foster "Biscuit" until a good home is found.

The Society contacted Colleen Nicholson, the animal communicator who brought us Sonny's Message, and asked her to reach out for Biscuit. We are reprinting herewith excerpts of Colleen's conversation with Biscuit - more touching than we can interpret for you.

A dog with a blue nylon collar was jogging along with his owner - a dark-skinned or black man with red sweatpants, short hair with a touch of salt & pepper, in his late 30's or early 40's. That was on September 11th - when the nation and the world stopped.

"...sweatpants were a happy thing because it meant he was going to go out with his person to run. At the time they were separated, they were walking. I am sure that his person was hit by falling debris from the first plane to hit Tower 1. (Biscuit) shows me licking his man. He tasted blood and pawed at these red sweatpants. There were people running everywhere not long afterwards. He ...ran around his person barking and barking. He was very confused and upset.

"people in a black coat moved me away". The picture I see is of him being shooed along as they tried to point him toward safety. He understood that they were helpful people but they did not help his person. They were focusing on those who were still alive. Biscuit seems to be giving me the understanding that in the moment he understood this to be the case, but he was in shock and couldn't really comprehend why no one stopped to help him help his man. ...His tail was bleeding, near the last 1/4 of its end. He could taste blood.

"He felt the rumble of Tower 2's structural failure before people around him did as he shows me that he felt it from his feet up to his knees and he knew he had to run. He bolted but the people in the black coats were still going toward the building even though other...people were running out of the building and away from the scene. He saw people falling from the sky and they are falling out further from the building than he was standing and his man was laying.



Biscuit with his rescuer, Greg Warner, a construction worker from Toms River, NJ

"I don't know how he fell down," he says of his man. He shows me that they were walking & feel with anticipation of seeing this girl who worked at the tower - it was happy & they had been running already. Biscuit was in front of him and he just been put on his lead.

Colleen asked: "What happened to your lead?" He says the man in the blue coat took it off. This man gets down near him & I see a shiny badge. Biscuit doesn't lick his face but the officer slaps him on the rear and says, "Git!" He tells me he doesn't go then. He stays with his man.

When he bolts before Tower 2 comes down, he leaves the position he is in. He feels he is running INTO a worse place as he rounds the corner. He is very upset because he is crying and people are crying. He is having trouble seeing. He is running blindly.

"I go down", he says. He shows me starting to go down into what looks like a basement entrance. It is not the subway. At first he thinks he can hide & breathe. He turns around and comes back up because he suddenly can't breathe at all. As he sits there, the noise is deafening.

"No one looks down at me," he says & he is veryyyy sad now. Now he is starting to come to his senses enough to realize that his man is dead. He feels very alone while in the midst of so many people running by.

He stays here for what seems like days, but I think is more in the line of hours. He is at street level but tucked up against a building that used to have a large glass window. I feel like he puts his face under his paws and is just thinking of good things - birds, green grass - all outdoor things. It's like he's dreaming, but I know he isn't asleep.

He knows many people have died, not just his man. He has much trouble seeing. He is very thirsty and this seems to rouse him. A person in a white medium-long coat grabs him and pours water on his face. He lets them pour the water but then freaks out as they tried to pick him up or restrain him. He runs away terrified. He has no idea where he is and he can't find a tree to potty on.

I have no time frame here as this dog is slow to recover from this emotional shock in the first hours/days. He can't tell me when he found the rubble pile but he was looking for it. He was looking for his man. He didn't know how he would find him as nothing looked the same. How could he find the red sweatpants when everything was black and smelled so bad? He was on the pile in hopeless pursuit. He saw the other dogs and they told him, "Sniff to tell...like this!" And then this one showed him. His feet hurt a lot. He wants to be on his carpet.

OF OWNER IN WTC RUBBLE

TO ANIMAL COMMUNICATOR COLLEEN NICHOLSON

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Biscuit told animal communicator Colleen Nicholson that men in long black coats moved him out of harm's way.

He was on the pile for a few days and then they took him away. The man gave him a sandwich with meat in it. I think he swallowed it whole. He brings his attention to his throat which felt swollen and his voicebox sore. He whimpers.

When animal communicator Colleen offers sympathy to Biscuit; to try to find a new family, can you tell us what you would like us to do? "I do not have a family. I want to run". He does not like the food he is eating now; it is different than he used to get but he is VERY grateful for it. He liked the sandwich the rescue worker gave him. He would like more of that. He thinks that sandwich had been made just for him. Underneath it all, this guy has a good sense of humor. He loves salty potato chips, pretzel nuggets and meat. He likes mashed potatoes with gravy and peas. He likes to drink a lot and he is thinking back to that water the white-coated person put all over his face. I feel it was squeezed out of a bottle and he is verrrrrry appreciative that this person cared, even though he got frightened.

His favorite color is red. He likes yellow hair and tells me he likes other dogs - kind of. He is NOT liking being confined and I think this is from the emotional trauma he has been through. He needed to run to save himself and the shock of what he's gone through he has not been able to fully heal from. I feel he is on edge or is alert all of the time which makes it hard to sleep soundly. He's still frazzled some but I also feel he does a good job of not showing it - as if to force himself not to feel this way.

He says it was hard for the rescue man to leave him where he is, but he told Biscuit that he deserved a family who could stay with him and not be at that pile all the time. He understands. He wants someone to rescue the rescue man. (The rescue man) needs a chicken sandwich and some water, he says. He is done."

Biscuit's rescue man does not want to upset this traumatized dog any further and is willing to hold him until the right home is found. For an adoption application, just call Karen, Debbie or Roseann at (973) 824-7080, write to us at the Society, 124 Evergreen Ave., Newark, N J 07114 or e-mail us at associatedhumane@aol.com

As told to Colleen Nicholson, Animal Wellness Consultant
Author of *CROSSING THE RAINBOW: Animal Journeys to Heaven*
Published by Carp Cove Press

You can reach Colleen Nicholson at 99 Carp Cove Press, 9099 Oneida River Park Drive, Clay, New York 13041 or Phone: (315) 652-4964 or E-mail: <http://holisticanimal.com>



Biscuit is staying at a foster home to reduce further traumatization. He is waiting to be picked up for a lifetime of love.