



Buddy .

July 3, 2007 - December 21, 2023

We met at the Towncenter Petsmart. I was going in to shop. When I looked over to my right- I saw you and was drawn to you.

I asked them if I could hold you and when I did, it felt like a missing piece of me had returned.

I put you back in your kennel. You were such a cute, small puff of grey. You liked playing with a crinkle ball.

I walked around the store a bit, but you were on my mind the whole time.

I walked back and asked if I could adopt you.

I filled out an application and paid \$75 to take you home. No receipts needed!

I took you first to meet Ronna Room at her job. She sat in her cubicle and they had the lights low in the building. We looked you over and spent time together.

Your original name was Ivan, the name cats angels gave you.

I took you home to meet Bowie and Inky.

We closed up together in the bedroom and I sang lil bunny foo foo and we played with an elastic hair tie. I sang lil bunny foo foo cuz you was so shmall.

We moved through Jax as my mental health declined. I spent many years trying to get better.

When we moved to Georgia things got better. You spent lots of time with Mitten, Patty and Bowie. Cuddles and happy moments. You secretly liked to hang out with Joshie until Joshie moved out.

We moved too and you really liked the new apartment. It had a great porch for fresh air naps.

You had two sassy arms and the cutiest feety tahitis. You took part in The Square Tail Brothers and I'd often snip the tip of your tail fur square. You often liked to lay on your back and "do da roach". You also liked when I would "do da yarn" and would always lay on my work. You was good at playing bring it to me, and brought me lots of doofys for treats. You especially loved treats.

At some point, your tummy and pooper started giving you trouble. On one of your last checkups your kidney levels had begun to spike. You had to go on a special diet.

Right after Thanksgiving 2023, you got the wobbles real bad. I took you to the vet and you were admitted into the hospital.

You were there 3 days and I missed you and was worried and nervous.

You came home but you was never the same. You declined fast, despite all the treatments.

I had to call sweet dreams to come help you do the big snorin. You went peacefully on a warmed chair on the porch, with the fresh air and nature around.

You gave us 17 years of happiness and we are eternally grateful.

Now he is waited for mommy in heaven.

Tribute Wall



“ Mikko lit a candle in memory of Buddy .



Mikko - May 05 at 08:12 PM