



## Argyle Weber

August 20, 2008 - March 13, 2024

I had no interest in getting a pet especially a cat as they freaked me out but for fun one day I went on the local shelter's website and saw this teeny tiny kitten poorly named cat "Karen". I left work immediately with so much determination to rescue her.

Apparently no one wanted her as her tail had broke in utero and healed with a kink in it. As we walked towards the "closet" she was in, I could hear her meows. A saw this tiny little thing perched atop of a cat tree taller than I. That was 11/13/2008 when I met my pound and a half soulmate.

She gave me life. Allowed me to create something I could never imagine and six months later her and I picked up everything and moved nine hours from anyone or thing we knew.

For fifteen years she would sprint to the shower to be actually in it with me every single shower.

For fifteen years she greeted me when I came home and demanded I pick her up with cuddles and kisses.

For fifteen years she would take more care of me than one could imagine. From not leaving my side thru breakups and moves. To caring for me when my dad died. To sitting by me whenever I was sick.

For fifteen years she intently watched me play video games propped on my

lap with her eyes darting with what was on the screen.

For fifteen years she loved the best sweaters and hoodies.

For fifteen years I was the luckiest momma in the world to the most atypically best cat in existence.

On 03/13/2024 with the amazing Dr. Brys and VCA staff helping her and I, she comfortably took her last breath while I held her. And in her style had her tongue stuck out and even gave it a flick at the very end.

On 03/15/2024 it would have been my dad's birthday. I like to think this is his spirit birthday gift and they are playing and cuddling together.

Momma loves you so much Argyle. Thank you for giving me life. I hope I gave you at least half of what you gave me.