



Bast Jakubowski

December 2, 2017

Bast, You were one of the great loves of my life. You were the first pet that was ever truly mine, that chose me. My familiar. My baby girl.

For the past 15 years, you and I have been through damn near everything together. Through every bad day, every late night study session, through stupid boys, and girlish drama. Through every mishap and heartbreak that life threw at me. You stuck by me like one else. You even managed to make room in your ever-loving heart for the man I hold most dear, and for that, I am forever grateful.

You were one of the best things that ever happened to me. Knowing that someone was depending on me, made me feel like I had a purpose in those times when I felt like I had none. Many times you were the reason that kept me going, and the reason that kept me here. And for that, I owe you so much. You have no idea how much I'm going to miss your chirpy, ever so loud purr...your big ol' alien-baby eyes, and the way you would roll over impatiently waiting for someone to rub your belly. And your cuddles, oh, how I'm going to miss your cuddles.

I'm so lucky to have had you in my life, for all those years; through everything. I was lucky enough to have your love. Thank you for choosing me, letting me be yours. Thank you for letting me be with you until the very end, when you crossed that beautiful rainbow bridge. Until we meet again sweet girl. Thank you for everything, Little Miss. I love you so very, very much.

Rachael