



Bowie Karasek

November 17, 2021 - November 25, 2025

My beautiful Bowie, the sunshine in my heart. The light comes in through the window and lands on the floor, and I still look for you there, stretched long in the sun, eyes half-closed like you were dreaming something better than this world. I miss the sound of your voice at the door, the small meow that made everything feel right again. I miss you. You were woven into every ordinary moment until nothing felt ordinary at all. The silence now is huge. It moves through the rooms like a tide. And still, I feel you in the space beside me that still holds your shape. I miss you and love you always.