



Cleatus Conaway

June 4, 2020

Cleatus was a stray who was abused. He was behind my nieces shed for a week before able to get him out. We took him and worked with him which was a long process. He never really got over some habits and his timid ways. We grew to accept him and love him unconditionally even if there we would get so frustrated at him but would never change the love we had for him. He had a lot of strange habits like peeing in the liter box. He didn't like loud noises and was always shy toward other people. He will be missed and lived a good life. He was 13 years 9 months old and still had spunk in him toward the end. Going to miss our walks and him teasing his brother with the bones and treats. He gave our family joy and he loved us unconditionally and would always be there to greet you when you got home. Wasn't much of a lap dog but he showed his love in other ways.