



Crickett Michael

November 22, 2005 - November 6, 2021

When I got my little girl, she was 1 1/2 lbs and fit in one hand. She had to hop through the grass because it was tall compared to her. That's where I got the name Crickett. She was my little crumb catcher, cheese stealer, blanket hogging personal heater. When she was ready to go outside, she'd get so excited & run so fast that when she leaped over the threshold the entire underneath of her was flat like a bullet. She was always excited to go anywhere in a car, and would fall asleep staring into the sun. Her favorite place to be was on my lap, under a blanket. She was my soul dog, my Cricky, my "kickit", my beautiful big dog in a 7lb body. I'll always love you my beautiful girl, and I'll miss you forever.