



Franchi Hannum

November 23, 2015 - March 7, 2025

Franchi, Frank, Francis P, Derp, Thelma, Mingus...the list of nicknames goes on and on. You will forever be the first dog, from the first litter I whelped, that I had to attempt to fish out of the birth canal, while extremely jetlagged. I have and will always laugh at and cherish that story.

You and Pigeon were fast friends, which made sense considering you were twins, or just two dogs from the same litter (but forever my twins). Pigeon, the smallest, needed warmth from you, the biggest, and you two spent your whole lives being inseparable.

You always had your own voice that humans would use to speak on your behalf. You were especially triggered by certain phrases when said in "your voice"; "Dumb sh*t" and "cuse me", would get you extremely fired up, and God forbid someone make a fart sound. Teasing you by saying these simple phrases often resulted in a row of bruises across my thigh, because smacking with your paw was how you communicated. You were also the BEST dance partner a girl could ever have, and 'I Wanna Dance With a Franchi' will always be ours.

I was at the end of your lead, when you finished your AKC Championship. It was extra special because your human brother was in my belly. You were always mother goose to all babies, human or puppy. You stuck up for and

fiercely protected all those who you loved. I never thought I would meet a dog who could make me want to go hunting, but watching you hunt and flush birds was so special.

I always said that you and Pigeon better die at the same time, because I couldn't imagine either of you going on without the other, then we lost Pigeon very unexpectedly. You and I found comfort and strength in each other and healed together. Our bond became closer than ever. You were such a rock for all of us.

You knew how much you were loved, and you were reminded every single day. We all got to say our goodbyes, and remind you how much you meant to us. You left a huge hole in our hearts, but I promised you that we would all be OK. Connor has big plans of how to honor you on your birthday and he dreams of you often. We know that you are somewhere playing with your dog family, and we find so much peace in that.

Love ya Bub!