



Miss Petite Mansfield

March 23, 2008 - June 28, 2021

Miss Petite

03/23/2008-06/28/2021

In the spring of 2010, I was a sophomore in college sulking about an exam. I decided I wanted to go play with some cats and went to the local humane society.

The kittens were all so cute, but there she was, beautiful and oh so fat, her emerald green eyes judging everything they saw.

The volunteer told me that they'd received her as a kitten, and she'd been there two years, no one had taken her so she just stayed and bullied the younger cats to eat their food. They called her Miss Petite ironically, since she was a solid 15+lbs.

Well, I certainly couldn't leave her there. She couldn't spend her life in a shelter. So a two hour car ride later, I was standing at my moms door asking her to house this cat until I could get out of the dorms and into my own apartment.

About a year later she came home and that's where she stayed. She lost the weight, but not the judgement. Friends who visited would often note that she was the queen who merely tolerated the existence of us mere peasants. She loved sleeping in sunbeams, admiration from visitors, and me. She'd sit on the couch above my head, or the armrest beside me. At night, she'd sleep on the pillow next to me and snuggle.

She was my best friend for 11 years. She was there for 4 apartments and a

house, through 2 college degrees and 3 big girl jobs. If love was enough, she'd have been at my side forever.

It feels like the cancer showed up overnight, she was so brave and fought so well. After surgery, I thought we were going to pull through; but it was too much and she was so tired.

She passed June 28th. My last words to her as I left for work that day were "Goodbye Princess, I love you."

I can only hope she's found the warmest sunbeam to sit in while surveying her new kingdom.