



Nyx Adams

November 20, 2021

Nyx loved to lay outside in the grass and bake in the sun. If it was somewhat warm, she wanted to be laying out and pouted when I made her come in, even when her coat was hot to the touch. She loved bubbles, deli turkey, car rides, and her brother and litter mate, Spartacus. There were never enough blankets for her and she would use her feet, mouth, and teeth to move the blankets around until they were just right. She didn't like cats and would chase a squirrel like it was an Olympic sport. My favorite thing about Nyxie was giving her hugs. She loved affection and pets but wouldn't let anybody but me hug her. She'd come up to me and turn sideways so I could bend over, wrap one arm around her front, the other under her belly, and give a good squeeze while crooning to her. It always made me smile that such a prickly dog would demand hugs but only from me. She was just such a character; anxious, funny, and unexpectedly sweet. She made my life brighter by being in it. She is missed very much by her family: Doris and Steve; Virginia and Helen; her human cousins Connor, Kalina, and Lance; her brother Spartacus and me. Mommy loves you, my sweet Baby Girl, forever and always. We'll be together again someday. You chase bubbles and squirrels until then.