



## Puff

June 1, 2001 - March 17, 2018

It was a warm day in June of 2001, Eric and I were sitting on the back porch when this tiny ball of fur climbed up to Eric's lap and made himself at home. He was so small he fit in the palm of Eric's hand, it was like holding a powder puff at that moment we decided he would be known as "Puff" and Puff would be a permanent member of our family. Puff didn't stay small for long in fact he grew to a whopping 22+LBS and reached heights of 3 feet when standing on his hind legs. Lovingly referred to as "thug" in his prime.

Puff quickly became Eric's best friend and his cat sibling's protector. He stood by the front door every day awaiting Eric's arrival home from work, followed him everywhere he went in the house and slept above our heads on a bookshelf nearly every night. When Puff became too old to jump up to the shelf Eric built him a special step to climb up allowing him to make his way to his bed.

They say cats have 9 lives I not only believe it I believe Puff had a few extra! He held on near the end of his life until he was sure Eric could make peace with his passing. We have not found peace yet, but we are grateful for the love, affection and support Puff gave us over these last 17 years. Puff will be lovingly remembered by his human dad Eric, his human mother Leah, he younger adopted cat brother Phineas, his adopted cat sister Jackie and all who knew him.

"We'll see you on the flip side"

We love you Puff, Eric and Leah