



Tom Wenger

September 13, 2018

Tom and I were the very definition of "who adopted who?". To this day, I still believe he adopted me. Not long after the passing of my cat Merlin, this beautiful gray tabby with striking green eyes showed up at my backdoor, almost as if he was saying "I hear you have a vacancy?". Although I was unsure at first, Tom won me over, and we were best buds for seven years. Rest In Peace, buddy, I miss you.

Tribute Wall

AW

“ Tom was always the gentleman, down to his ascot. He would simply appear in your space, respectfully assuming you would share, and relishing every crumb of attention. Not one to insert himself into a social encounter, he quietly waited for his opportunity. His unconditional love and cheerful meowy conversations will always be remembered and genuinely missed. *hugs* and *love* NaNa

Ann Wenger - September 19, 2018 at 06:38 PM