



## Wrigley Kondracke

February 16, 2006 - July 21, 2021

Brown-eyed Boy

“That one!” is what George and Courtney exclaimed!  
The minute they saw you ... and we were never the same.

Wrigley, I will not forget when yours locked with mine,  
Those big brown eyes made me melt every time!

The freckles and feathering set you apart ...  
You, Wrigley Espn, were gorgeous, right from the start

And, your coat, your fur, so soft to the touch...  
Liver and white; you stood out in the litter so very much!

When you first started pointing, we were in awe...  
Naturally, quietly showing us each critter you saw!

I loved when you tip-toed, and circled a tree...  
Oh, how you scared those squirrels, who quickly would flee.

Smart and well-trained,  
at the curb you would stop.

And, curl up in the car while your family would shop.

Remember the time you ran from the house?

George was off to soccer and you ran like a mouse...

Through the fancy, tiered lawn, you ran and you ran ...

I down low - you up high;

a neighbor watching - a fan!

As the years passed, you and the kids also grew...

Light jogs with Dad were what you loved to do!

Shaking hands, racing home, wrestling. Boys will be boys!

Giving Court kisses and snuggles - life's pure joys!

Working from home all those years.

Perched by my side you did nap.

Sitting at my desk, working,

You'd even climb on my lap!

When Covid came, we were given the gift of time.

A silver lining of love; a recurring theme in this rhyme.

You Wrigley Espn have been my strength and my rock ...

How much joy I felt with each walk 'round the block!

Thank you for listening to us and being our friend.

We know this is a beginning and also an end.

Fifteen years and five months.

That is a long life.

Thank you, from your sister and brother, this husband and wife.

A family we are, now missing a part.

Rest easy, dear Wrigley, knowing you live in each heart.

4:10 AM July 21, 2021

Rest in peace, dear puppy dog

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