



Nibbler

September 23, 2019

REMEMBERING Nibbler

Our Nibbler was gifted to us and little did we know that she would fulfill our lives in ways we couldn't imagine. She was a sassy cat that would talk back to you in the cutest way. She was unique compared to our other fur babies, watching TV shows with us or being next to us as we play our games on our PS4.. We used to laugh at Nibbler and call her President Nibbler because the way she would lay down and her front part of her body was on a pillow, similar to a person who has their elbows perched on a desk. She had her special place on the couch and the cat tree she shares with her other fur sisters. This poem sums up on how we feel losing our fur baby: Your favorite chair is vacant now... No eager purrs to greet us. No softly padded paws for us Ecstatically to meet us. No coaxing rubs, no plaintive cry Will say it's time for feeding. We've put away your bowl, and all The things you won't be needing; But we will miss you little friend, For we could never measure The happiness you brought us, the comfort and the pleasure. Your body may be gone but your spirit is free and no longer suffering. We miss you so much our little Nibbler.