



Poe Moon

May 25, 2026

Poe was a ween of the highest order. Like a fine Hollywood starlet, his true age was as elusive as the wind, though we believe him to have been around 15 at his passing. He barked incessantly and spite peed on all of my things. He had one brown eye and one blue. His cries were like an old tractor sitting in a field that just wouldn't start. His breath was atrocious. He had a bad back. And though he only lived with me for six years, he was the love of my life. I miss you something awful, Poe Poe. I will forever be shocked at the places you are supposed to be that are now empty. You were brave and fast and handsome and smart - and the best dancer, just the bestest boy ever. See you at the bridge, my love.

Cemetery Details

Pet Memories Cremation Services

Tribute Wall



“ 5 files added to the album Memories Album



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