



Romeo

June 26, 2016

REMEMBERING Romeo

I lost a piece of my heart and I wasn't ready for him to go. He wasn't just a cat. he was sweet angel. He always knew when when I was sad or sick and would comfort me with his loud purr. He came into my life in 2007 when he was a year old and quickly made it to my number one boy. We went through some tough times. My faith helped me through it but he made it bearable and brought joy every day. He never complained except when I didn't wake up fast enough to feed him or if the litter boxes were dirty. He was the spokesman of all the cats and would tell me when anyone needed anything. He allowed me to kiss and hug on him even when he didn't want me to and would lay next me at night and roll on his back for his belly rubs. He always met me at the door when I came home to tell he missed me. He was jealous of any of the men on my life except for Rusty who he accepted almost immediately and would sometimes spoon with him at night. He was a strong sweet precious soul and I will miss him. There will never be another sweet boy like my Romeo.