



## Kobe Mitchell

November 8, 2006 - October 23, 2024

### In Loving Memory of Kobe Mitchell

Kobe Mitchell was born on November 8, 2006, to a Min Pin breeder in southern Indiana and transferred to Pass Pets in Castleton Mall later that year. This was back when mall pet stores still sold dogs. I had been searching for the perfect Min Pin to add to our family for a while, and one afternoon during a lunch break, I found myself at Castleton Square Mall. As soon as I saw Kobe, I knew he was meant to be my dog. He was the one.

At the time, Kobe had been marked down a few times and hadn't found a home. Pass Pets just couldn't sell him. Without hesitation, I put down a deposit and came back that same evening with my wife to bring him home. It didn't take long for him to steal our hearts.

Kobe became affectionately known as "the best dog ever" in our household. But what made him truly special was the way he became a constant presence in our daughter's life. From the day she was born, Kobe was there, looking out for her like the big brother he was. Despite being only 15 pounds, he carried himself with the heart of a giant. He would rarely sleep in his own bed, choosing instead to curl up next to her once she allowed him into hers.

It's funny to think about it now, but Kobe actually enjoyed his visits to the vet

at Oaklandon Family Pet, especially during the years Dr. Rautman cared for him. I can still hear Dr. Rautman, looking at his chart and double-checking his age, saying, "Kobe's in great shape for his age. All things considered, not bad for an old man." He stayed strong and spry for so many years, and it's a testament to the love and care he received.

We made the heartbreaking decision to let Kobe go just two weeks shy of his 18th birthday. His health had rapidly declined over the last year, and even more so in the final week of his life. But even at the end, he remained the same loyal, protective, and playful companion that we'd known for so many years.

I'll forever miss the sound of his collar jingling as he ran to the front door or scampered up and down the stairs from the kitchen to the upstairs. I never realized how much he kept me moving until he was gone. I walked him every day, through heat, cold, snow, rain, no matter the weather. He was always ready for our walks.

Seven weeks after his passing, his presence is still deeply felt. His food and water bowls remain in the same spot, untouched, just as they were when he was here. His favorite two pillows are still in the same place, as though he might come back at any moment to rest his head or curl up for a nap. I can't help but hope that one day, he'll visit again, maybe to watch TV with us or just to rest a little while. Even now, those simple, familiar things hold so much meaning.

Kobe was more than a dog; he was family. The best friend and companion any pet parent could ask for. His absence leaves a hole in our hearts that will never be filled, but we'll carry his memory with us, always. R.I.H. our little friend.

Pet's Name- Kobe

Birth date- 11/8/06

Date of Death- 10/23/24

Pet Parents- Enzley & Kendra Mitchell

Siblings Human- Kaam

Favorite toy- The critter

Favorite Activities- Road trips, vacations, all holidays, walks with dad, naps on his mom.

Least favorite thing- Bath time.

Favorite memories- All vacations by car were simply better when we had Kobe with us.