



Kuro Short

March 14, 2006 - December 29, 2023

Kuro ("Kuro-Chan") Short was born on March 14, 2006, and passed on December 29, 2023. She is survived by her pet parents, Megan and Joseph; pet siblings: Ashton, Sage, Avneri, Mavis, Bambi, Revan, Bones McCoy, and Raesha. Other family and friends are Katie (grandma), Uncle Mike (great uncle), and Aunt Alex.

Kuro's favorite toy was her Dynamite catnip stick. Her favorite activities were sleeping, treats, and outdoor watching. Her least favorite thing was taking baths. Her favorite place to sleep was any cat bed, blankets near her people.

Memories of Kuro: I'll always remember when I first saw you and your sister. You two were so small and I was in love. We didn't take you right away, but I was so thrilled when I saw you two walk out of the kitchen to me. All cuddles we did in the computer chair were the best.

My dearest Kuro, aka Kuro-Chan,

I still remember the first time I saw you and your sister, Kitty. You two were so small and feisty that I fell in love with the first meows of defiance and I was set to be your loyal servant. We didn't take you right away, but nothing could prepare me for how happy I was to see you, and your sister, come strutting out the kitchen towards me in our home. We would all cuddle so much on my

computer chair for hours, and I loved it. You two were my very first cats I was responsible for. You two were with me through the hard times and through the good times. You were independent, stubborn and perfected the judgmental stare down. But you were also loving and gentle and knew when I needed you. You two would always see me off and greet me at the door. When your sister, Kitty, passed when you two were 9 years old, my world crumbled and I felt like I lost a piece of myself. But you were there to help me recover and I felt whole. You became my rock and my motivation to keep going on. You always stayed close to me to make sure I was fine and you just loved being near your momma.

As you got older, I knew it was time for me to step up my love and devotion to give you a more comfortable life. To get all the comfortable beds to help with your arthritis and stairs so you can still reach the places your people where at and keep your independent cat dignity. It always brought me joy watching you climb those stairs to be with us. I know you would complain when I brought you to my job, but we both knew you secretly like coming for all the attention you get. You were always so good in the car with just a cat bed and seatbelt harness.

When you turned 17 years old, I was so happy I still had you in my life and I was looking forward to your 18th birthday next March. But fate had other plans. You got sick and my world crumbled again. We've been through so much that I was finding it difficult to let go. But I couldn't be selfish, you were in pain and I wanted to free you of that pain. Holding you for those last few hours didn't feel like it was enough time to say good-bye. My thoughts were how I first saw you and my first hello to you. Now, as I sat there, holding you for the final time, giving you my last hug, stroke of the cheek, a farewell kiss with words of a tearful good-bye to my greatest and most loyal companion.

I know you and Kitty are happy and healthy on the rainbow bridge, probably

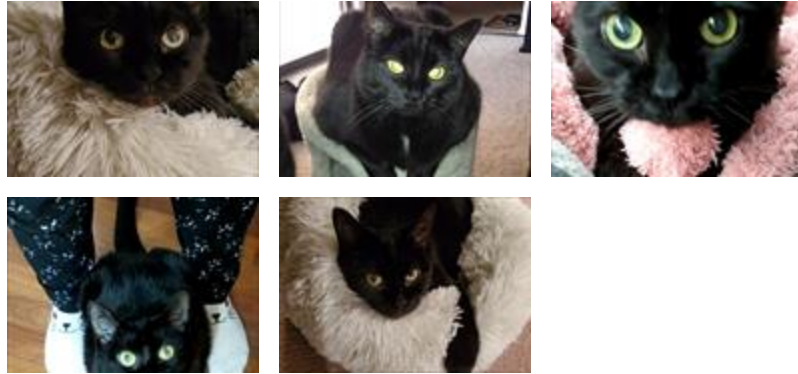
talking smack about me and such. But I look forward to the day I get to see my two girls greeting me once again.

I love you, Kuro, and I miss you very deeply. Rest well, old lady.

Tribute Wall



“ 9 files added to the album Kuro Short



Loyal and True - January 05, 2024 at 02:34 PM