



Nacho LaSpina

April 10, 2025

This spring we lost our lil Nacho to an aggressive cancer. Her death completely blindsided us... when we took her to the vet expecting them to say her symptoms were the result of a simple bug, they ran tests and ultrasounds only to discover her prognosis was terminal.

Losing her has been devastating. Like her big brother Smokey, we adopted Nacho when she was very young (about 16 weeks). And while she was a big scaredy cat afraid of her own shadow she also had the biggest heart imaginable, so loving and motherly.

I will always remember Nacho's love of boxes, how she would roll over for tummy rubs, how the day I met her at the shelter she ran past other visitors to climb up my shoulders, and how no one could open a bag of popcorn without her begging for a kernel or two.

I love you, Nacho. Thank you for choosing us.

Your family misses you dearly. Rest well, baby girl.