



## Shiver Curtis

July 29, 2018 - July 14, 2023

Shiver (“Shivvy”, “Shiv”, “Temperfit”) Curtis was born July 29th, 2018, and passed on July 14th, 2023. He was survived by his pet parent and favorite person Heaven Curtis; fur, scaled, & shelled siblings JJ, Athena, Skitty, Java, and Autumn; fur nephew Thomas; scale and feathered aunt/uncles Freckles, Storm, and Spring; Granny Karen Curtis; and friend Katie.

He was preceded in death by Littlebit (Fur-Cousin, passed on August 11th, 2022); Arthur (Feathered Uncle, passed December 13th, 2021); Kiwi (Scaled Sibling, passed on January 4th 2020) and Gizmo “Gizzy” (Fur Cousin, passed on September 17th, 2019). He was followed in death by his scaled brother Littlefoot (passed on July 18th, 2023).

Shiver was a lover the moment he came into our lives in 2018. Unlike most dragons his age at the time he wanted to be held and would try to get to us all the time through his enclosure. He loved being hand fed and loved his greens as a baby too. He was an odd beardie who loved to try to climb toward our air conditioners, hence the name Shiver. He would regularly throw temper tantrums, which earned him his nickname ‘Temperfit’, so he could be let out of the enclosure to be with his family. He would regularly show how much he loved his humans, disrupting the stereotype reptiles don’t feel any type of emotion or love. He was really smart too. When he played with his favorite toy, the beardie ball, he knew how to flick it around so he could get his favorite

treats inside of it. He would circle around it in a meticulous manner, making sure to get it just right to get the food out. He was a really smart boy. He has a yellow shell that he loved so much you couldn't take it out of his enclosure. He would black beard and huff and puff if you took it out.

His favorite activities were snuggling, playing with the beardie ball, and being put in costumes. His least favorite activities were baths and nail trims. He also wasn't a huge fan of men, especially his great uncle. He didn't like him much because one day he took a phone stylus and (albeit playfully) jabbed at Shivers mommy who jumped. After that he tried to get out of the cage he was in to attack his great uncle. He never forgot that, and would regularly try to avoid him then on. He was protective, and whenever his mommy would sleep at events, they would attend he would diligently watch to make sure no one messed with her. Whenever he would accidentally bite his humans, he would refuse hand feeding for weeks at a time till he realized everything was okay.

Shiver was our beautiful and bright boy, who we all loved dearly. He will be missed, and we hope he is happy and doing his favorite things beyond the rainbow bridge with all the bugs and salads his heart desires.

# Tribute Wall



“ 2 files added to the album *Shiver Curtis*



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**Loyal and True** - August 16, 2023 at 09:36 AM