



## Ziva Daveed Irick

March 11, 2025

Ziva Daveed came into our lives from our backyard. She was a feral kitten and they think she was around 4 months old back in November 2014. We caught her in a cage and gave her a home along with her brother, Prince, who we had also rescued from our backyard a year earlier.

She was very squimish and we had her down in our basement for the first week to get her use to being inside. She managed somehow to get up in the ceiling tiles. Quite an adventure getting her out of there.

She loved to be petted, but only on her terms and wasn't much into cuddling or being on your lap but would sit close by to be rubbed.

Along with calling her Ziva, we also called her Sissy and ZZ. She loved to play with toys that had feathers and made noise. She loved to sleep on the top of their cat penthouse that was in our game room, as well as some old chair cushions that we had put down in the basement when she first came to us. We tried to get her a nice bed multiple times, but she preferred the old cushions.

She passed on March 11th after having surgery to see what the mass in her belly was. Unfortunately, it was lymphoma and in her lymph nodes. The vet advised she would only get worse. She was not doing bad, just not eating as

much as she used to and had lost 6 lbs., yes she was chunky.

We truly miss our Little Ziva the Diva.