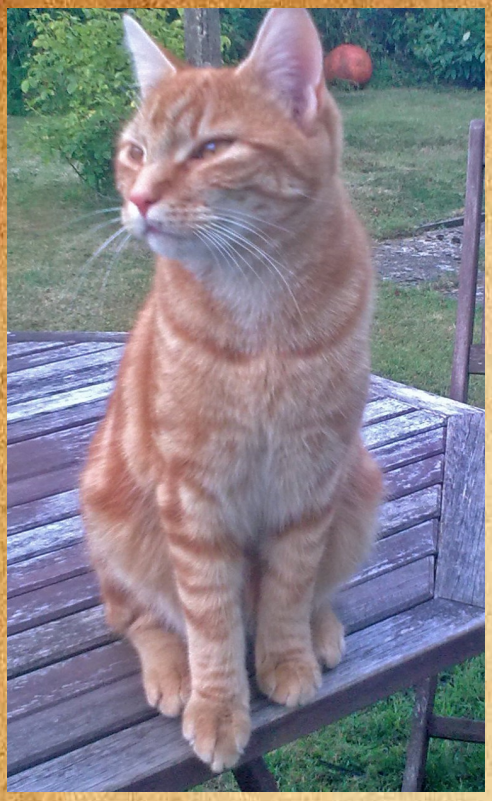


Tango Wood

19th October 2009
to 21st August 2013

To My Beautiful Ginger Man

I wish you could have been around much longer, you were only 3 years old and deserved a much longer life here with me and your brother. He has been with you since you were born and he misses you so. I'm so sorry I couldn't be there to protect you, or to be there with you at the end and I hope you didn't suffer too much, but you are not in pain now and I got to come and say goodbye to you.

You were such a handsome chap and a very happy and gentle soul. I will so very much miss everything about you – your funny little squeaky miaow, your brotherly scraps and cuddle sessions with Fonzie, watching you chase bees, birds and butterflies in the garden, the fact that I don't think I found any food that you didn't like or eat, me lifting you into your favourite shelf at the top of the airing cupboard for nap time, you waking me up in the morning for your breakfast, and seeing you bounding out of the bushes and across the garden for your tea when you heard me rattle the biscuit box. But I will most of all miss you cuddling up with me on the armchair and purring so loudly with content.

Sleep well my beautiful Tango, I will never forget you and treasure our time always. You will always be in my heart and thoughts, and I'll see you again one day at the Rainbow Bridge.

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