

Mr Jingles

Siamese Foreign Red



You were a sweetie and a soldier ...

Something noble and well mannered about you.
Our time together was too short and very sweet...

Our routines quickly became entwined. You were like a little sergeant major in the mornings, better than an alarm clock at getting me out of bed and getting 'the show on the road' !

I feel like I let you down at the end....your passing was not as peaceful as it could had been, I am so very sorry about that Jingles you went downhill very quickly and you were a sweetie and a soldier till the end.

I salute you sir.

Hope you are with your mate Jack out in the sun together and getting up to the antics of your younger selves.

You'll always be in my heart