



Dumplin Cornwell

January 14, 2025

Dumplin was my baby. I found him on the street when he was a kitten. His eyes were sealed shut with gunk and he had a botfly in his neck. He immediately came to me with zero fear and the rest his history. I got him healthy and he became my best friend. He loved giving hugs and he'd lick your tears away. He was always down to sleep in and veg out on the couch. You'd know if the water bowl was empty because Dumplin would be sitting in it meowing at you. He enjoyed his baths. He was a lover, a snack hoarder and the best hugger in the world. To know Dumplin was to love him. He will be deeply missed.

Tribute Wall

TC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Tiffanie Cornwell - January 22, 2025 at 10:33 PM

TC

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Tiffanie Cornwell - January 22, 2025 at 10:29 PM