



Kitty Bailey

August 8, 2024

In Loving Memory of Kitty (a.k.a Writty)

Loving, Fearless, Curious, Clever...So many words come to mind.

Writty, my childhood best friend, crossed the rainbow bridge at the age of 16, leaving behind a legacy of love, loyalty, & countless joyful memories. From the moment my brothers and I found him, Kitty was more than just a pet—he was family. His gentle nature, loyal companionship, and wild, fearless spirit made every moment with him unforgettable.

Kitty had a special way of being there through it all—whether it was playfully joining in childhood games of teacher and dress-up or providing comfort during hardship. From 3rd grade through college graduation, starting my career, and moving out on my own, I can't recall a time when Writty wasn't by my side. Writty's unwavering loyalty and the bond we shared were unmatched. He was the epitome of a true friend, always there purring and head butting us when we needed it most. His quirky personality filled my childhood with so much laughter, and his love had absolutely no limits.

Writty gave dog lovers a run for their money, showing us all just how extraordinary cats can be—especially him. He brought a whole new appreciation for the beauty and charm of feline companionship. My dad, who had long been hesitant about having a cat, quickly changed his mind after

Writty came into our lives. It didn't take long for Writty to win him over completely.

I will always miss Writty's gentle kneading as he pressed his paws into the blanket I was under. I'll miss his meows and chirps when he'd chat with me, and finding myself picking up the things he'd knock off the dresser. Every time I use the can opener, there will be that pause, waiting for him to come running for his share of tuna. The sound of his bell as he followed me, the sight of his big green eyes basking in the sun on his window perch, and saving big boxes just for him to keep—these are the memories I'll cherish forever. And I'll never forget the sound of that “pop” as he'd smack the dogs with his paws, just to be a little menace.

While we will miss his presence every day, we take comfort in knowing that he waits on the other side of the rainbow bridge. Writty may no longer be with us in body, but his memory will forever remain a part of our lives.

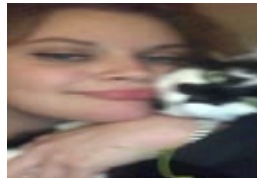
Fly high, our Fearless Tiger. We will carry your love with us until we meet again.

See you soon Writty Roy. You were, and always will be, so very loved.

Tribute Wall



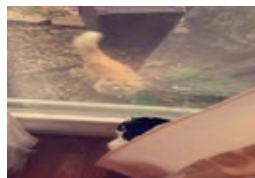
“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Katlyn Nicole Bailey - September 03, 2024 at 03:40 PM



“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Katlyn Nicole Bailey - September 03, 2024 at 03:03 PM



“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Katlyn Nicole Bailey - September 03, 2024 at 02:58 PM



“ *In Loving Memory of Kitty (a.k.a Writty)*

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Katlyn Nicole Bailey - September 03, 2024 at 02:50 PM

DA

Well, I'm the Dad that was mentioned. I never cared cat's until this little fella was brought home by my kids. I tried to not accept him because of the dogs we had. Well that didn't work. Writty went right to work winning the dogs & me right over. He had a bond with our pug & English bulldog that only love could make happen. I remember he would climb into bed with me and wrap his arms around my neck and go to sleep. Yep, I would have fought a grizzly bear for that good boy. You will forever be in my heart . Much love, Dad

darren - September 03, 2024 at 03:26 PM



❤️ *he loved u and mom so much 😊*

Katlyn Nicole Bailey - September 03, 2024 at 03:31 PM