



## Piper Todd

November 1, 2024

My Name is Piper,

Here is my life's story. I was born on August 8, 2007 and crossed the Rainbow Bridge on November 1, 2024, so I lived a long and very good life. I was blessed to live with people who loved me and gave me a wonderful home. My Mommy, Sarah, got me as a puppy and I went to college at Auburn. I lived there with my Mommy and came to Pell City on weekends, holidays, and in the summer. I liked coming to the "farm" as we called it. There were squirrels to chase, boats to ride on, airplanes to ride in, and so much to do. Mommy needed names for Donnie and Ellen so she chose Pepé and FiFi. It took me about three minutes to learn who was who and I've always known them by those names.

When my Mommy graduated from Auburn and went into the Air Force, I permanently moved to live with my Pepé and FiFi where I made their lives wonderful. They let me sleep in the bed with them. They played with me for hours. It was not unusual for me to wake Pepé with kisses and think of things we would do that day. He always took me on adventures. I went to farms where I saw cows, donkeys, and horses. One of my favorite things was to ride in the truck where I enjoyed hanging out the window and talking to the people in the car next to us at traffic lights. Pepé would also take me to Home Depot where I could ride in the cart and visit with every lady in the store. Fifi said

Pepé used me as a “chick magnet”. I’m not sure what that meant as I never saw chickens there. I did see some chicks once when I went to the Co-Op. Another adventure! I loved going to the beach and running in the sand and chasing the birds.

I also got to do some really cool things. I rode in airplanes from my first day in the family when we flew to my Auburn home. I’m named after a brand of airplane. Once, I even rode in a jet like Pepé flies for work. I loved boat rides. I liked the breeze blowing my ears. When I was a young pup, my Mommy and Pepé would ride me on the jet skis. I loved life!

I was a biter, especially in my younger days. I bit all the “ax murderers” that came to my house in order to protect my people. They kept telling me those people weren’t ax murderers but I knew better.

But, I have to admit, I was an ankle biter. I was also a “bark box” making me the best alarm ever!

I was never a lap dog, but I always loved lying in the chair next to my Pepé’s leg. He was my best buddy.

I really love my people and they love me – which is why I lived so long. I was never “just a dog”, I was a true member of the family. Their lives revolved around me and mine around them.

I know they’re hurting and the house is empty and quiet so please pray for them. But, I’ll be waiting for them when they get to heaven. I’m pretty sure I was a good dog.

# Tribute Wall



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**Donnie Todd** - November 12, 2024 at 12:24 PM