



Vincent Bridges

April 16, 2021

Born in a barn outside of Nashville, Vincent Vega came into my life unexpectedly. He and his brother, Jules Winnfield, were named for two characters in my favorite movie, Pulp Fiction. Vincent immediately bonded with older brother, Butch (another Pulp Fiction character), and made himself at home.

Initially shy, he became a fierce protector. He growled at the doorbell and was the first to step up if he spotted an unfamiliar cat in the area (from the safety of the second-floor balcony).

Vincent had his own things going on during the day, but he gave me his full attention at night. He liked to watch the birds on Cat TV. He loved his bed and cat cave. He would walk around the top of his bed using his back legs to tuck in a freshly-washed blanket until it was back just the way he liked it. He also never missed a chance to lick the condensation that formed on my can of soda. One night, shortly after he passed, the soda bottle on my nightstand toppled over for no apparent reason. I would like to think it was Vincent letting me know he was still close.

I will especially miss him during football season. I always rubbed his head for luck when the Crimson Tide needed to make a big play. I don't know how the team will make it this year without him.

He was 14. He was the best. I miss him every day.

Tribute Wall



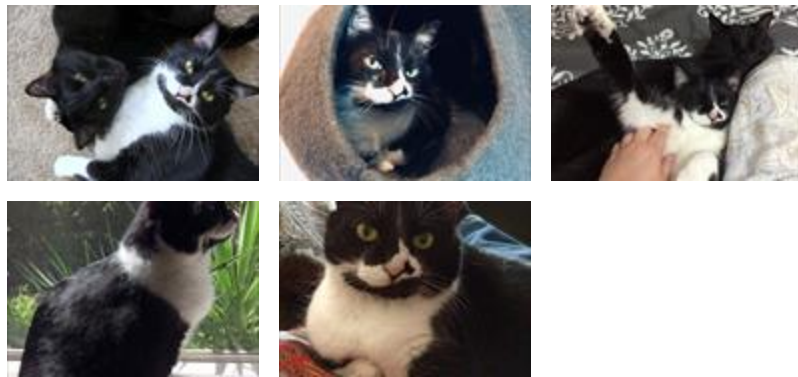
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judi.bridges - May 29, 2021 at 10:56 AM



“ 15 files added to the album Memories Album



judi.bridges - May 28, 2021 at 08:05 PM



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Family Pet Cremation of Alabama, Inc. - May 28, 2021 at 12:21 PM