



Goober

August 18, 2024

Goober was my clown, hippie cat. I loved watching him running through the house or chasing his tail. I miss him walking on my head and face when I was in bed. He was always underfoot in the kitchen as he knew that's where his food came from. I miss his meow and seeing him lay on the cat tower in the kitchen. The other cats I know miss him too. I was blessed to have him for 18 wonderful years.