



Mickey Green

January 31, 2026

Mickey was originally the shelter cat at the shelter I work at. I considered him my cat though. If it weren't for my dogs, I would've brought him home in a heartbeat.

Mickey was such a good boy. He always made my days better. I'd come into the shelter and he'd chirp at me and rub against my legs. It always made me so happy.

The shelter doesn't feel the same without him. I still expect him to greet me in the mornings. I still keep the lobby door open so he can come up there while I'm working on the computer. I still catch myself checking the feed room to make sure he doesn't get shut in there overnight (he liked it because it was warm). I miss him and I don't know how long it'll take to fully accept that he's not here anymore.

I love you Mickey. I miss you more than I could ever express.

Tribute Wall



“ *Gonna miss you Mickey!* ”

Joe Morales - March 20 at 11:06 AM