



Puggy Smalls

August 18, 2025

Puggy Smalls wasn't just a dog—he was a tater tot come to life, wrapped in fur, with a personality bigger than the sky. He brought so much joy to our family that our home will never feel quite the same without his little paws following me from room to room. He loved snowcones, and could snore like a full-grown bear. He could also be really annoying when he screamed (and oh, could he scream), and he had a flair for the dramatic that could rival any movie star. But that was just him—unapologetically himself, larger than life, and impossible not to love.

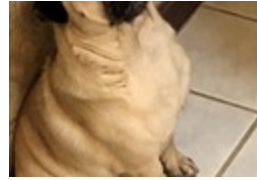
He loved unconditionally, without hesitation, without limits. Every single day, he looked at me like I hung the moon, and that gaze will forever be imprinted on my soul. I don't think there was ever a purer spirit—so full of love, loyalty, and devotion.

You were my shadow, my constant, my little loaf of bread with the giant heart. I'm going to miss you more than words can ever say, Puggy. Until we meet again, run free, my sweet old man. 💔🐾

Tribute Wall



“ 3 files added to the album *Memories Album*



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