MEMORIAL TO BACALLY-WALLEY-WOG

Maine-Coon, Brown Tabby October 4, 1993 – November 3, 2010 We adopted Walley October 10, 1994

My big girl Walley The sun and moon rose with her,
And reflected love in her eyes,
As she looked upon me adoringly.
Her gaze is never to be forgotten,
As it was pure love and joy.
Sometimes she was the reason,
I got up every morning –
For she was my baby girl,
And even at 17 she was still my baby,
But she had a thing or two to teach me,
Throughout the years.

Most of it was around the fun side of life,
Instead of the seriousness of everyday living.
There is nothing more calming and inspiring,
Than your favourite girl purring on your chest,
And falling asleep together.

I think that these were the best times of all,
Or when she would lie on my doodle art,
As I drew our caricature animal family.
She is a big part of Flowercat!

Or when she would sneak an opportunity,

To lie on my clothes or on the rug hooking I was working on.
The tap sucking, sitting in the sink, her potting-table oasis,
Being on high places, taking leaps of faith, watching me cook,
Holding out for her favourite meal, tuna fish guru,
Long rides to the cottage, getting brushed, sitting in the sunlight
Those big saucer gold eyes and big fur coat –
Just so regal, royal and magnificent.





