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My Dear Sweet Mabel,

I'm so grateful that you came into my life after 5 years of suffering as a puppy mill breeding mom locked in a cage. The people who did that to you were not lucky enough to know how special and loving you were since they never gave you cuddles, let you touch grass, or know what a human and dog bond could feel like. I am so proud of your growth and ability to trust new humans despite what happened to you. I'm so impressed by your ability to learn, change, adapt, and love. The dog who came to me snarling at other dogs and nipping at people is a completely different dog today, and I'm so proud of you for that.

I am forever grateful that I got to be the person who showed you what a loving human bond could look like through our love. We've been through so many happy and difficult milestones together in these past 7 years of friendship, companionship, and love including launching the first location of sit social, breakups, surviving covid, the second location of Sit Social, and trips all over the US and Mexico. You have been lovingly pet and cuddled by so many, and touched the hearts of so many. I've been impressed with your ability to trust and love after so much trauma.

Thank you for being hilarious in your pure essence and being. Thank you for your little gremlin face with the tongue sticking out, the puppy mill fight scars near your eyes, the adorable underbite, and that little bulldog face only a mother could love.

Thank you for all the adorable things you've done that have brought a smile to my face such as running and flopping over to joyfully roll in the grass (bringing a smile to others passing by who point and laugh in joy at this silly and carefree act). Thank you for all the snuggles on planes, in my lap, at bedtime, and for crawling up to plop yourself onto my lap when I'm working on my laptop as if to say - pay attention to me and stop working.

I hope I have given you a beautiful life. I don't know what happens when we die, but I hope that wherever our energy goes, that we will meet in another space and time. I hope that the love we have shared is eternal, that we are bonded forever throughout space and time. That although your physical body will end today, that our love will remain forever.

To know your love has been such a huge blessing in my life. I will miss your sweet smiles when receiving affection, your sweet smiles when coming home after a trip away to your happy face and excitement. I will miss your boss bitch energy, the enthusiasm with which you eat pizza, popcorn, popsicles, and fruit snacks... I will miss holding and kissing you. I will miss knowing that your unconditional love and presence will be gone from my daily life. I will miss taking you with me almost everywhere, pushing you in the stroller, and most of all I will miss watching you feel joy while walking at the lakefront, beaches, & forests. I will not miss your stinky farts, but we can't all be perfect can we?

I mourn the loss of your unconditional love. I mourn the loss of my hopes and dreams for more time together- i had always wanted you to be the frenchie that defied the 10-12 year life expectancy. You did make it to 12 and it's amazing considering how much trauma you went through in the first half of your life. I mourn the loss of having you on the next chapter of my creative journey. Your absence will be greatly felt by me and Bettie.

Today I choose to let you pass on from the pain of this physical body at one of our favorite places of joy and peace - the lakefront. I have carved your name in the tree here so that I can visit and remember you always. Bettie and I will be lost



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without you, but I'm so grateful that today, we get to end your pain. This is one of the hardest things I've ever had to do, to choose to let go of someone I love so much. Today, I take on the pain of losing you, in order to end your pain and suffering. Your love has forever changed me. I am so grateful.

No words can express this loss. So I say goodbye to you with some of the nicknames I've lovingly given you over the last 7 years - my angel, my baby, my little shtonky shtonk, my little gremlin, my little hunka hunka bunka bunka, my little sweet pea pie, my petite bulldog, Mae Mae, Maybeline, My Mabel. I love you. Now rest... my sweet and perfect friend.

With Love Forever,

Your mommy Victoria

