



## Aurora Sue Mills

June 11, 2022

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall

AM

“ Christmas 12/7/2014  
AURORA SUE

*Twas 18 days before Christmas when all through the house, not a creature was stirring not even a mouse (shout out to Tomcat glue traps!)*

*The socks were hung by the box fan with care,  
due to the still wet steam cleaned carpet, we have worn every pair;  
The children were nestled all snug in their beds, while visions of  
Fallout 4 danced in their heads;*

*And Michelle in the center of the bed snoring like a great storm,  
Loki at the foot, rumbling with gas, I had just settled in wishing this  
long night would pass.*

*When down on the floor I heard such a clatter, I turned on my  
phones flashlight to see what was the matter;*

*I shined the light from two corners to dog bed, I turned on the  
camera and threw on the flash; I curled up my feet covered in my  
bed.and shined the light to the beast next to my bed;*

*When what to my wondering eyes did a appear;*

*But my brand new box of Ferrero Rocher chocolates being held  
tightly with grinchy looking feet and husky smile sneer.*

*With a flick of her tail and the batting of her eyes she gave me a  
look that said she was lively and quick;*

*I knew in a moment she thought she was really slick; more rapid  
than eagles those grinch feet could move, she smiled, then howled  
and I screamed out her name; Now Bad girl, Now piggy, now it's too  
late at night, Now Aurora your a dog you won't win this fight, those  
are my candies I hid them from everyone's sight, now get back here  
your grounded now listen you hear!?! Now I've had enough of this  
foolish game those are my favorite candies, you honestly have no  
shame, you may steal my sandwich, my chips, my pizza my heart,  
but eat my candy, I will just fall apart.*

*To the end of the hall to the foot of the bed Get away Get away  
please don't eat them all!*

*With dust bunnies blowing across our feet and my hair blowing in  
my face, we met with an obstacle your Aunt Michelles face, so we*

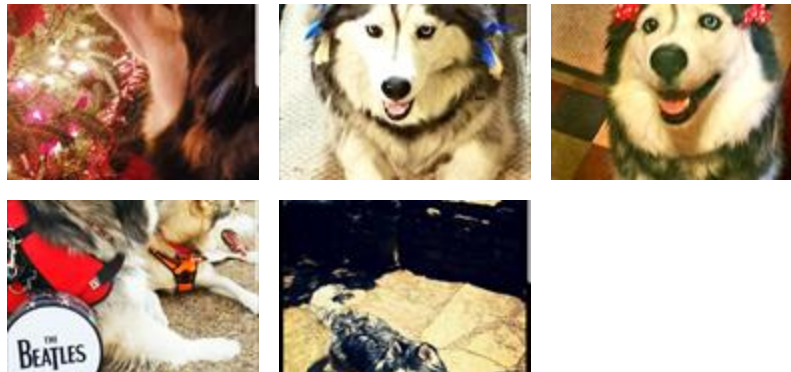
*jumped to the head of the bed as she stumbled awake, me with a fistful of candy, you with an empty wrapper we pretended to sleep. Then in a twinkling we heard on the beds edge the rumbling and grumbling of a blonde ladies snor. We covered our heads and waited for it to pass when out of the silence we once again heard Lokis gas. You howled and she looked and play opossum I did, as she scolded you and told you to get down, I laughed to myself holding the box of Ferrero chocolates as she pointed to your bed; I Laughed when I saw you in spite of myself , I gave you a wink and twisted my head ;  
Good night Aurora and Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!*

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**Anmarie Mills Auroras Mom** - June 11, 2022 at 03:03 PM

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“ 35 files added to the tribute wall



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**Anmarie Mills Auroras Mom** - June 11, 2022 at 01:52 PM