



Elliot Swinford

August 10, 2017

Elliot

Tribute Wall

KS

“ He was our baby, and was more important than most of you. Elliot ate breakfast at 12:30 p.m. He refused to drink water, so we had to give him some in a syringe. After that he would take a nice long nap in mommy and daddy's bed, where he may or may not have had liquid poop dripping out of his butt. If he did he got a bath, which he loved, and almost fell asleep in your hands as you bathed him. He usually slept until 6:00 p.m. and when he woke up he went to the kitchen where he silent meowed until we fed him again. Elliot couldn't meow, so he would just sit there opening and closing his mouth making pig snorts with his nose. It was my favorite part of the day. Then we gave him food and water. He'd hang out with us and at midnight he stood at our bedroom door, looking up at the ceiling, because midnight was dinner time for him. We gave him food and water again. He'd get constipated or he'd have liquid diahrea, there was no in between. Sometimes he'd leave poop stains in our bed because he couldn't make it to the bathroom. And sometimes his poop wouldn't come out and he'd sit in the corner of the room and strain his whole body trying to get his rock hard poops out. Sometimes that lead to vet visits where they'd have to give him an enema. Last time he pooped all over daddy's car. So, elliot was not a cat, he couldn't meow, had poop problems, didn't like water, had to have canned grain free food, couldn't groom himself, and he was the most special needs cat I'd ever seen and he was only one year old. But I couldn't see a day where I wasn't tending to his needs or cuddling with him as he looked at me with those big blue eyes. I'm pretty sure half the time he didn't even know what was going on, all he knew was he loved his mommy and daddy, their big comfy bed and his fluffy red blanket. You can't say you know how we feel. I know some of you have loved pets, but it's not possible that anyone has loved any pet as much as I loved him. My relationship with Elliot was a special case. I spent everyday with him next to me, even when I wasn't home I took him with me. He liked to go places. We had even planned to try and take him to the movies. He wore clothes sometimes, and he had a spiderman shirt that we were going to put him in for the next spiderman movie. He would've been quiet and tiny in my lap, they probably wouldn't have even noticed

him. We planned to have Halloween with him and buy him a costume. We planned to have Christmas with him and spoil him with toys. I even believed he would be at our wedding someday. I would trade almost anything and anybody to have him back and for him to live a full life. I'm reminded by the little things that he left. The scratches on the cabinet doors, the little spoons I cut his food with, his shirts in my closet, cat toys, when I find a piece of litter in the bed, or I wake up thinking he's going to be curled up in my hair or sitting at our bedroom door. I know I'll have more cats, they may even look like Elliot, but he will always be the most remembered. I will miss you forever and i know we'll have you in our arms again someday. I know your up there looking down and watching over us. We love you so much Elliot.



Kaylee Swinford - August 14, 2017 at 04:08 PM