



## Squeakers Cox

April 3, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

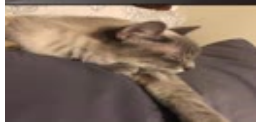
# Tribute Wall

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“ They say that losing an animal is the same as grieving for a human and i believe that. My heart is shattered, and I don't know when it will heal. We said goodbye to Squeakers on April 2, 2025, due to his short illness with kidney failure. Squeakers' brother Pinky and adopted brother Muffin are missing him tonight and sleeping in their bed without him. Squeakers and his brother Pinky were inseparable their whole lives, taking care of each other, and you could always find them cuddled up on the couch. Squeakers would greet me at the door every day, telling me how his day was and how much he hated my mom's dog Chico. Squeakers was part Siamese, thus the name Squeakers. If you tried to ignore him, he would meow louder until you acknowledged him. He loved playing with his fake toy mice, and one time he brought me a real one and dropped it in my lap and took off running. I guess he thought I needed a live toy. He loved indoor gardening and would rearrange the dirt in my plants. He had a thing for shoes and didn't like me leaving shoes in the living room, and would drag them down the hall to my bedroom. During Covid, he was an annoying coworker by constantly blocking the screen and laying on the keyboard. When I broke my kneecap, he would lay on my hurt leg while I did physical therapy. He loved yoga so much that he would take over my mat and let me rest. Most cats hate water, but not Squeakers; he would jump inside the shower unexpectedly and give you a heart attack. He was my constant companion and never left my side during months of chemo, my Whipple surgery, and more chemo. I just wish I could've done the same for him during his illness. Animals love unconditionally and don't judge us. All they want is our love in return, a warm lap, and lots of treats. Squeakers, while you're in heaven, please tell Bruce, Baby Girl, Bella, Taz, and Gracie we miss them dearly and think of them every day. Thank you for letting me take care of you all these years; I wish you could've lived forever. Miss you, Mr. Blue Eyes. “I wanted to spend the rest of my life with you; but instead I am deeply honoured knowing you spent the rest of your life with me.”

— Camille Marcotte





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**Danita Cox- Owner** - April 04, 2025 at 08:35 PM