



Ziggy .

May 3, 2007 - June 28, 2021

Ziggy was a joy to my heart. I first met him when someone abandoned his pregnant mom outside my condo where he was born with his three siblings. I had a 12 year old cat and didn't want another cat. But Ziggy stole my heart and I rescued him and his entire family because of him. We had a great life together. I loved him so. He loved to sit in my lap and look up at me with his big green eyes. He was my heart. He suffered a stroke last July. He had complications of pneumonia and constipation which delayed his PT. His front paws atrophied and he was unable to walk. He would crawl some. I got him a cart but he didn't really care for it much. I tried to take him out on the deck that he used to love with his littermate Iggy but he didn't have any interest. He lost interest in most things. Except sitting in my lap. It was hard for me to see him this way. The vets said maybe if he lost weight he could walk but he always liked to eat so much and he would sit there and cry and cry for food. He did lose 2 pounds. But then because of his megacolon he got constipated again and had a deostipation. This was his third. The second one almost killed him he got fluid in his belly. This third one didn't work. He was still constipated and crying in pain and vomited. The vet said he had fluid in his belly. I didn't want him to go through anymore pain and suffering. He had been telling me with his eyes he was tired of it. So I let him go. I ended his suffering and started mine.