



Dear Geneva,

I will really miss our coffee and cruising time together. I'd snap you a photo of me drinking coffee at home or work, & I'd usually see a "YES!!!" reply coming right back. And with that, I'd pick up our coffees & you shortly thereafter. I will really miss your sense of humor, and our topics of discussion were never too deep; coffee, tea, pets, classic new wave music, architecture, UFO's, dreams, movies, travel, friends, etc. It was usually just time spent together with you in the car that I enjoyed the most, the coffee was just an added bonus. But now looking back, I don't know how things could've been better between us when you left. For when our coffees were gone and our cruises were over, I'd drop you off at home or work and tell you, "BYE SWEETIE, I LOVE YOU", always to be returned with an "I LOVE YOU TOO" and the slam of the car door. And I can live with that.

The 19 years we had you here with us was short, and it's been hard at times to cope with losing you without saying goodbye. But we had one hour with you at the funeral home on Easter Sunday, where we sat around you and held your hands, said our goodbyes while Ivy braided your hair, just you, me, Mom, Ivy and Alex. And it was perfect as we said our goodbyes. But I left feeling better in knowing that this actually wasn't goodbye, things felt like it wasn't so bad, it was more like seeing you waving to us on a ferry that's headed out from the docks, hopefully going to Friday Harbor.

So when you get there, just get the coffees ready for us, and go to that candy store and grab some of those ZOTZ also. In the meantime, I'll look for the lights to turn on/off mysteriously, maybe something get knocked off the counter every now and then, noises in the night, and I've already been seeing you in my dreams, you knew that would happen.

BYE SWEETIE, I LOVE YOU.            Dad

P.S. Besides living with you, your cat Nigel went to next best place – Gammies house    ❤️❤️