

Ozzie was gently placed under the bon which he had lanket on the shelf. I just saw a piece of his ear sticking out from under the blanket. This was the last I saw of my dear friend.

My owners carried him into the car themselves for his last trip

They said their last goodbye.

The door closed gently.....the car dissapeared from our sight

The bleu blanket whereupon he took his last breath was carefully folded

It was cuddled and smelled for a while.

Then he ended up in the blanket box in the hallway.

The scent of Ozzie will forever be present

I was convinced that it would never end up in the laundry basket