



Spice

June 2, 2025

Spice was a Bichon Frisé with lots of personality. He certainly lived up to his name. Whenever there was a knock on the door, he would bark very loudly to let the visitor (or intruder, in his mind) know who's boss. He had to be in his kennel for most guests. He knew the routine and would walk to his kennel, but would still bark on his way. He would also bark when it was time to go potty or go for a walk. He had a great love of food. He would often try to herd people over to the pantry, spinning with excitement many times in a row. He would sometimes bark to let us know that he wanted a treat. He got pretty good at quieting his bark when he was told to whisper. He was always hoping food would be dropped. He was never very confident in his ability to jump onto things. He always walked with purpose and urgency. He had a habit of scratching the living room carpet immediately after getting a drink. He liked to wear clothes. He was also playful. He enjoyed being wrapped up in a towel or blanket. He would seek out laundry or a blanket on the floor and claim it for himself. He loved to snuggle. He would get jealous when others got attention. He loved his sister and lifelong companion, Sugar. He would groom her and spend lots of time with her. We have many fond memories of Spice. He is and will always be missed.