

## Monty Ortega

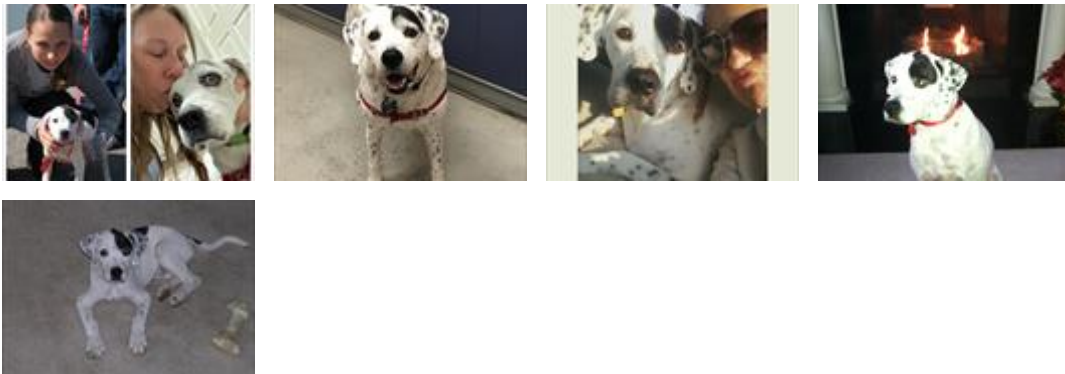
July 21, 2024

The collaged picture on the left is me in the parking lot of my work, meeting Monty for the first time. I didn't want a dog because of the responsibility, but when I met him, I couldn't say no. I mean just look at that cute puppy. He turned out to be the best dog. His temperament and personality are unmatched. We never had to worry about him hurting our cats or Savannah. I never even worried about him snapping at her as a baby if she accidentally pulled his fur. He wasn't that type of dog. He was loving, sweet, and friends with every other dog he met. Everyone that met him, loved him. He was so mild mannered. Now he was demanding and he did want his treat when he wanted his treat. He loved his brother, Otto, and always let impatient Otto get his treats and pets first. He didn't have a mean or aggressive bone in his body. And now he is gone. The picture on the right is me with him today in the Vet office. He couldn't get his back legs to do what he wanted them to do and it was no way to live. I will remember him until my last breath and he will never be replaced. Monty, you were very much loved and you knew it. I will forever miss you and there is a hole in my heart that can't be filled. Thank you Monty, for all the joy, love, and memories you gifted to me. You were such a good boy. He was just 3 weeks shy of his 17th birthday. He lived a long and full life.

# Tribute Wall

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Jennifer Ortega - August 04 at 03:54 PM