

Our beloved Tofu was with us for almost 13 years. He was a highly intelligent, spunky dog with a bold personality, a sensitive nervous system, and a zest for life. He loved to play, whether it was fetch with his human companions; engaging in doggie nipping with his doggie companion, Maya, whom he adored; or chasing family members, squirrels, etc. He also loved going outdoors and for a ride in the car. He was deeply attached to and protective of his family (as we were of him). He tried his best to tolerate the kids when they came along (he came to us before kids), though the constant noise and activity, along with the threat of being mishandled would often stress him out and force him to retreat to a quiet space. When he did that, we would call him “Zen” doggie and say he was going to his office to meditate. We love you and miss you immensely, sweet, adorable, freckle boy, puppo, oreo cookie! We know you are still out there looking after us, but you are in a much more peaceful place.