



## Fortune Habana

March 13, 2017

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Fortune Habana*

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January 28, 2023 at 12:38 PM



“ *Fortune Habana*

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January 28, 2023 at 10:16 AM

“ Fortune was my gorgeous boy who was high anxiety but was utterly fearless. He was a walking long haired alarm and was a security guard in disguise. And though he looked pretty, he was a pretty tough cookie.

He was never one for hugs or cuddling. He was independent and always wanted his own space. He would bark at dogs triple his size and he never trusted anyone out of his household.

He was Arnie's little Brother and wanted to always do what Arnie was doing, always wanted what Arnie was eating or playing with. And when Arnie passed, Fortune was heartbroken. But Fortune became my solace and comfort. He would tolerate my hugs, cuddles, and endless kisses. He would sleep beside me when I was alone. And he did so because he knew how I missed my dog hugs, cuddles, and kisses from Arnie.

He would make me laugh when he would peek his head through my door just to make sure I was there, or when I'd lay down beside him, he would dig his snout into my hair, and when he run away when I wanted extra hugs.

His big hazel eyes were a comfort after a long day and his company was comforting when I was feeling alone.

And though he was sick, he still managed to greet me at the door when I came home and follow me around. He would stick close beside me, and still let me hug him eventhough his body was hurting.

And though rainstorms used to frighten him, he was never scared though all his treatment. He remained strong and fearless.

I always worried about how lonely he would be without Arnie. But he seemed more worried about me and took care of me.

But now he is back together with Arnie, happy, healthy, and watching over me.

LN

“ 1 file added to the album *Fortune*



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**Inhabana** - March 20, 2017 at 08:51 PM