



## Paulie Plymale

May 23, 2025

Paulie was a 13 year old tuxedo cat, her favorite toy was any feather flying toy and for treats she loved all brands of treats and hotdogs. Paulie loved to lay on the porch or walkway basking in the sun. A favorite memory was when I lived in Columbus, OH I would come home every weekend to help with my dad who had lung cancer. I would pack my bags on Friday morning before I went to school that evening. If she wanted to come down the road with me she would be sitting on my suitcases when I came back to pick up my bags, if not she was hiding under my bed. So, I would crack open the sliding door, put her out several cans of food and leave the water dripping in the bathroom sink. She wouldn't drink water from anything else. After my dad died we moved back to Gallipolis to be company to my mom. It didn't take Paulie long to figure out she wasn't apartment living any more and quickly learned to roam the outside. She would kill mice and moles and of course bring them upon the porch. She liked to chase birds better but my mom scolded her when she'd kill the pretty ones. The red ones, blue ones, and yellow ones. She'd never eat anything she caught. It was her special treat to bring it to show us.

Rest In Peace Paulie