

Darren TurCatte: A Tribute by Aisling Rhiannon March 2013





Darren. To some the name means a hockey player. To others it means nothing. But to me it means my cat. But not just any cat -- my first cat with white fur & blue eyes. A cat that is Deaf but can still know what you're saying.

To my mother, the name means more. A pet who was not only that, but a member of her family, before I was born.

A cat that had been through the ups and downs of life, by her side. All the way from her first child & her divorce, and six years later he was there when she met her soul-mate.

I guess that deep down in my heart I always knew that Darren meant more to me than that. He's been with me through a brother & a sister plus endless moves. So, when I found out that his cancer had come back, I was heartbroken.

But I know that whatever happens, Darren will always have a special place in my heart.



Darren & Annie



King Darren



Punk Rock Chat



Good Sport!



Darren & Emily