If I were a dog, I'd totally sniff your butt.

But only once.





I love you like you love your catnip.

Maybe a little too much.



Oraw me like one of your French cats.



Roses are red, violets are blue, 020 was ruff, but better with you.



I'm sorry for what I said during quarantine.

Minus the poop incident.



You're the box my heart fits perfectly in.

Toe beans and all.



Happy Furlentine's Day!

Prrrs & Wags, Pumpkin





Love:



Love:



Love:

To: