

## The Life Of Riley

January 23, 1998 - October 28, 2015

The expression "Living the life of Riley" suggests an easy and pleasant life, an ideal contented life.

Riley "Ri" Williams Schwarz (aka "The Supervisor") joined his fellow pack brothers on Wed Oct 28<sup>th</sup> after battling kidney disease. The name Riley is of Irish and Gaelic origin., it means Valiant and Courageous. When I first met Riley, he was a very shy young pug puppy ,peeking out at me from under the chair, hiding behind the owner's leg. Ri and his sister were the only two unsold puppies from the litter. Riley went home with me and before long he grew into his name. He became a very confident young pug.



Riley had some physical traits of a bulldog. He was squarely built, stocky, and his tongue was very long and he often received laughs & comments from people, such as, "look at that tongue!" but Ri didn't mind, he continued smiling and went about his business. The hotter he got, the longer his tongue unrolled to the point it would almost flop to the ground. Ri had a sweet face and the big sad eyes of a baby seal. Don't let those big brown eyes fool you! If he gave you "the look", it was over – you were hooked. He was a very loving, proud, charming & irresistible guy.

We nicknamed Riley Ri "The Supervisor" because he was so curious and insisted on being a part of everything (& I mean *everything*) we did and he loved the attention. If there was work to be done, Ri was there too – supervising. He was very important and he let everyone know in his humble way. He loved working the garage sales with us. He greeted & welcomed every visitor to our home and if he approved of you, you got "the look" and you were in his circle of friends for always. Riley had a favorite person, Jessica (Nicole's friend) whom he loved and adored, in fact, he would literally squeal with joy whenever Jess came over. Riley was the ring bearer at our wedding in 2011, a role which he proudly upheld and his wish come true that his Dad would get to come to live in his home in Janesville.

Riley had such a zest for life, he always seemed to be smiling and had many favorite things. He loved to "patrol" his backyard, he checked every corner and perimeter of the fence line. He loved napping, in fact, you knew when he was snoozing because you could hear him snoring. Even though he was a gentle soul, he managed to scare away many small trick or treaters over the years. He loved getting dressed up for Halloween and other special occasions. Ri was also a foodie, he loved to eat!. Many assumed he ate anything & everything, but in reality Riley was very fussy about what he ate and he loved gourmet food; his favorites were grilled meats, chicken livers and pizza crust. I think if Ri were a human, he would have chosen to be a chef for his career.

Ri had a generous heart. He was a wonderful companion to Bandit, his handicapped pug brother from a different mother. In younger days, they would wrestle and play as boys do. Ri also served as guide dog to his elderly brothers, Casey & Snow, as their site diminished he would lead them outside and down the ramp into the backyard. In recent years, Ri opened and shared his home to two stray cats, Ted & Mr. Bingley, so they could escape the cold harsh weather, enjoy great food, return to health and enjoy a loving permanent family.



Riley's cushion still sits under the front window where he would nap in the sun or sit and look out. He enjoyed the street action and barked relentlessly at anyone in his sight. This is also where he would sit and wait for his family to return home to him. We were always so grateful to see the small heads, first two and then only one, looking out that window watching for our return and welcoming us home. Even if the house was dark, as the car turned into the

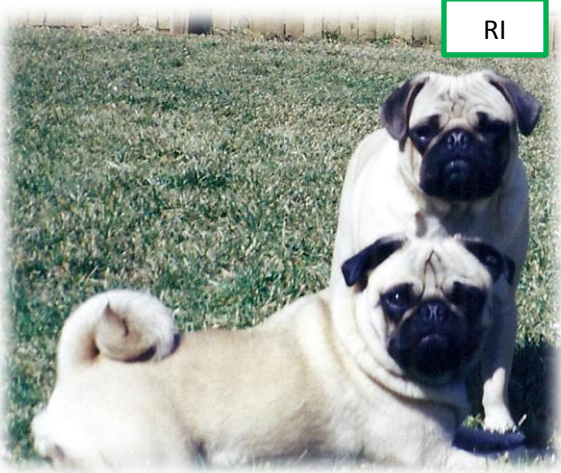
driveway, the car headlights would shine into the front window and there would be the pug head (or two). We knew we would dread the day when we would return home & there would be no more heads in the window. After Ri lost most of his hearing, I would come in and catch him howling. He had some level of separation anxiety but I don't think it was as severe as mine! Over the years, Ri battled two bouts of pneumonia & had a cancerous tumor removed from his belly. We could have never imagined that we would be blessed with almost 18 years with Riley.

Thank you Riley for loving us with all of your heart and making our home extra-special & such a wonderful place to come home to. Until we see you again...





RI



*Said goodbye...  
but I won't cry 'cause I know I'll never be  
lonely, for you are the stars to me, you are the  
light I follow  
sometimes I feel my heart is breaking  
but I stay strong and I hold on 'cause I know  
I will see you again, this is not where it ends  
I will carry you with me  
'Till I see you again....*



Who is this  
new little  
man in  
Jess's life?





Ri



