



Skyhopper Price-Williams

September 15, 2019 - May 19, 2025

Sky was the queen of sass - sticking her tongue out to show her displeasure, flopping in happiness after getting her way (which was, as it should be, all of the time), and never allowing an obstacle to stop her. Every time I opened the cabinet door to get her and Obi, her bond mate, pellets, she watched me. Eventually, as I discreetly recorded her, she opened the door and dragged out the pellet bag by herself.

Whoever gave up Skyhopper - our sweet Sky or Hopper - lost a huge gift, a beautiful girl who was family from the moment we met her. Bunnies are notorious for being difficult to bond. Sky sat with Obi on the ride home after we adopted her and they were inseparable from that moment on.

Sky knew she was home.

She and Obi would hop up beside me as I worked, binkying with joy and asking for extra treats or attempting to snag a bite of whatever I was eating. Their cuteness made it difficult to say no.

Always affectionate, Sky happily accepted pets and cuddles. The morning after her spay, she was restless, still in pain from surgery. I gave her meds and she fell asleep as I held her. When the meds kicked in, she licked my face and hopped away.

She showed affection with kisses, happiness with binkies, and annoyance with thumps, although she rarely got annoyed or upset.

Sky loved sitting under the Christmas tree, especially when it lit up at night, and she always helped open Christmas presents, curious to see what everyone, including her, received. While she loved her hay and greens, especially fresh dandelions plucked from the yard, she often camped out near the automatic feeder, hoping for extra pellets and she usually got them... how could anyone say no to such a sweet girl?

Despite losing her ability to walk suddenly when she was only six, Sky never lost her spirit or spunk. She spent her days in the stroller next to me as I worked, munching on hay, accepting pets, and watching everything that was going on around her. At night, we cuddled for hours as she gave me sweet bunny kisses.

Her last moments came quickly and unexpectedly, but her sweetness and spirit shined until the end. She gave me one last kiss before her final breath and left behind broken hearts, smiles for what had been and forever memories. Our home isn't the same without Sky, and losing her young, when she was so happy and vibrant, still doesn't seem fair. We will forever love and miss her.

Sky leaves behind her mom, her sister Carys; her bun siblings, Obi, Browning, Duchess, Koala and Posey, chinchilla Bubbles and budgies.