



Peanut Tan

November 8, 2009 - September 14, 2025

In Loving Memory of Peanut

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Peanut was born in Malaysia on November 8, 2009, and passed peacefully in his sleep next to his human mom at home in Chicago's Lakeview neighborhood on September 14, 2025.

In his nearly sixteen years of life, Peanut lived a full and joyful journey. He immigrated across the world, joined in both in-person and virtual undergraduate and graduate classes, traveled throughout the United States, and became a beloved therapy dog. He was by our side at festivals, gatherings, milestones, and everyday moments - always taking in the scent of fresh grass, yoga by the lake, many car and train rides, enjoying new sights, and, most importantly, meeting people.

Peanut was cordial with other pets but found his greatest joy in the hands and hearts of people, gravitating toward fingers and palms for endless pets, and would nudge with his paw or sneak his head under your palm, should you ever stop. Though quiet, he was fierce when duty called, especially at the sound of a knock on the door or from the TV. His expressive eyes held stories, his looks carried judgment and wit, and his smile brightened every room.

He loved playing catch, learning new tricks, zoomies, and being stylish in sweaters, shoes, and scarves that matched every occasion. He ran like the wind and hopped in his run like a bunny. Peanut adored being carried, resting in arms with his paw curled around a hand in utmost trust and love. Whether adventuring or simply lounging on the couch, he embodied unconditional love and companionship—always ready to nap and relax until the next moment together.

Through life's milestones, personal, professional, and most recently the birth of our first child, Peanut was steadfast, gentle, and present. We are endlessly grateful for the gift of his years and for being with him until his final breath. His last hours were filled with lots of pets, love, and snuggles – his three favorite things.

We hope he's in doggy heaven, gobbling up tender pork simmered in broth until he forgets to breathe and pausing for air before resuming, resting on the softest bed, surrounded by the greenest fields of grass and flowers. We will see you again, Peanut (aka "Peeperoni", "Peanutty", "Peepernuts", 'Peepernutters", and "Nutball").

He leaves behind his human parents Andrea Tan and Brandon Busby, his newborn human sister Aila Busby-Tan, and tolerated pet siblings Cuddles, Meow, and Sweetheart.

The family has chosen a private green cremation. Donations may be made in his name to Felines&Canines: <https://www.felinescanines.org/>.

Arrangements by Inclusive Funeral Care, 773-318-1305 or www.InclusiveFuneralCare.com.

Tribute Wall

BB

“ Ever since I started dating Andrea, everyone knew of Andrea and Peanut as synonymous with one another. Everywhere Andrea went, peanut was there. Any social or family events, peanut was expected to be there by every other person there. The two of them were inseparable and it just shows how close their bond was. Peanut was a perfect companion for you Andrea and I'm so sorry that you lost a part of you. I love you even with this big part of your personality missing.



Brandon Busby - September 17, 2025 at 01:06 PM

ER

“ I met Peanut in 2018 soon after I met his mom, Andrea, in grad school. Immediately it was clear that the two of them were practically inseparable — whenever possible, wherever Andrea went, there was Peanut right beside her. It was such a blessing to have spent so much time with Peanut for the last seven years. He made being a good boy look so easy, often blending in with the humans at the dinner table or sitting in class because he was so well behaved. At the same time, he radiated positive energy, and it was so fun watching him do his little dance when he was excited to go outside or get a treat. He was so lucky to have Andrea as a mom, and I am so lucky for having known him. I will miss him dearly



Erin - September 15, 2025 at 07:18 PM

CN

“ I had the joy of knowing Peanut in his older years. He was always such a sweet boy and would kindly greet my Maggie—even though she was a bit rude and more interested in his parents, Peanut never seemed to mind. When I pet sat for him and his siblings, you could always hear him coming by the gentle click-clack of his paws on the hardwood floors. Carrying him outside for his walks was one of my favorite moments—his little tail would wag with such excitement, ready to take on the world even though he couldn't walk far. Peanut was a gentle soul who brought warmth and joy to everyone around him, and he will be deeply missed. Rest easy, sweet Peanut, as you cross the Rainbow Bridge. 🌈🐾



Carlos N - September 15, 2025 at 05:55 PM