

Dr. Tripp was seriously one of the best people I knew, and I don't say that lightly. I am still so shattered by this tremendous loss and know that the DVH and vet community in general will not be the same without him. Some of my best days were working with him. Mondays I worked with him and Sloan and affectionately called us the 2019 (class of) crew. When I moved to Navy Yard he started to work Saturdays there with me and it was so nice and comforting having someone from my cherished Brookland location working there, as I navigated working in a new location and with (mostly) new people.

One of my best memories was us bonding over both being bone marrow donors. While mine was a direct donation to my dad, Tripp was selflessly donating his bone marrow to anyone who needed and who he matched with. Donating marrow is not a pain free procedure and is more invasive than simply giving blood and I just remember thinking how selfless he was and that it took a special person to do that.

Dr. Tripp (or pdt as we called him) was also incredibly supportive. I was having difficulty with a case and was thinking about it 24/7 and so I texted him once and within 5 minutes he called me back. He gave me new insight into the case and the fact that he took time out of his day to call me back and essentially calm me down really meant a lot to me.

His calm demeanor also really helped balance me out as I was usually running around like a chicken with its head cut off.

I will seriously miss the image of him at lunch eating his dum dums (I always made fun of him for not eating lunch but he sure loved candy!)

My dog Oz will also miss him, or at least his chair. One time I brought Oz to work and at one point Tripp showed me a picture, as he had a huge grin on his face, of Oz sitting in his chair like a person. Oz did love PDT and I would always feel so bad as he is trying to finish records at the end of the day while Oz is demanding to climb on his lap and lick his face.

It is not everyday you come across someone that has touched so many lives and who everyone simply loved. I will miss him incredibly and my eyes are welling up as I think about the fact that I will never see or hang out with him again.