



Tabitha Lynn Thompson

February 19, 1986 - October 1, 2020

They say to not judge a person by their exterior. But everything my daughter was on the inside was made manifest on the outside.

The first, most noticeable thing was her hair. That glorious, luxurious red hair. It was the fire that dwelled inside her and would come out in her actions, words and art. Her creamy white skin was her softness that somehow contained that fire. The freckles were her sprinkles of fun.

Her eyes, the windows to the soul, held her mysteries. They, too, were mysterious in that you were never quite sure what color they were. Sometimes golden, brown or even green.

Her hands created the art that she sometimes shared with us but never thought was good, and her feet carried her gracefully across the wood floor of our studio where we danced together.

All these shimmering threads were knit together inside me to create a beautiful person that I am going to miss.

Tribute Wall



“ Steven Lee Cortez lit a candle in memory of Tabitha Lynn Thompson



Steven Lee Cortez - July 23, 2025 at 12:04 AM



“ Tabitha Lynn Thompson

October 14, 2022 at 12:02 PM



“ I think about Tabitha all the time. Last night I was looking at my board game collection so I thought of her immediately. She was always ready to come over and play something. She was just so easy to be around, and I loved having her around. I feel like we were all robbed.

Jason Mc - January 20, 2022 at 01:48 PM

“ This is a post on Facebook by Bob Pendarvis:

back in 2010, a year after i'd left scad for the last time, i managed to put together (thanks to JinHi and Mark Rand) a one-night only piece of musical theater i decided to call MIDNITE GARDEN PARTY. i asked about a dozen former students to appear onstage as fellow singers/dancers/comedians/puppets/robots/go-go dancers/my former girlfriend/doctor mittens/and a couple of curious kittens. i had just met one of the kittens the previous summer at Dragon Con and AWA. the other one, a very sweet young vegetarian, had taken several classes with me and impressed me with her quiet intensity and her desire to contribute something substantial.

this girl was one of my earliest choices for my Sugar Ninjas anthologies, as was the other girl (deserving of many accolades all by himself). heck, everybody taking the time to appear in the show (for free, mind you) helped keep me sane that first year. well, relatively sane.

but i was always especially happy to spend time working with her as a professor, an editor, a co-star and director. and this meant meeting with both "kittens" to practice our lines and song routines at kami's house, tybee island and various other spots. we had a lot of fun and a lot of great times chatting about the future still looming in all our heads. i hated having to say goodbye to her and all of my other scad friends, but we promised to stay in touch on facebook and we did just that. not as often as i'd wished, but often enough to know she still cared about me.

we stayed in touch not just via my annual kitty birthday balloons, but also thanks to instant messaging on facebook. my most recent message was back on september 4th. all i knew was that she'd been in the hospital for almost two months earlier in the summer, but she promised me that she was feeling much stronger now and that she wasn't about to go anywhere.

the holidays came up and i was constantly dealing with my own annoying health issues, but last monday i finally tried to message her and see how she was doing. It took me a little while to figure out that she'd been dead for a little over two months, having died back on october 1st, 2020--just a little over three weeks after we'd last messaged each other.

tabitha "tabby" thompson was a quirky little girl with a big heart and a beautiful smile. i wish she could have had another 50 or 60 years to contribute to, but i'm very honored to have had the opportunity to spend time with her.



Rosalie Pendarvis - January 15, 2021 at 10:43 PM