



## Scott Walsh

December 19, 1963 - December 17, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

DEC **20**. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Fabrizio Funeral Chapels  
475 Sunrise Hwy North Service Rd  
West Babylon, NY 11704  
(631) 345-4000

# Tribute Wall

JO

“ Jennifer O'Toole lit a candle in memory of Scott Walsh



Jennifer O'Toole - January 02 at 10:15 PM

JO

*I had the pleasure of meeting Scott at Berkshire Rehab, when my Dad, Warren O'Toole received a roommate.*

*To say my Dad and our family were lucky to meet Scott is an understatement.*

*Scott became part of our family. We were at the rehab daily and when we were not with my Dad, Scott was looking out for my Dad. We all bonded with Scott over music, chocolate (jelly rings, rainbow cookies, etc), jeopardy!, movies, books, family stories, sports, and travel.*

*Saturdays became "Chic-Fil-A day" and I would spend the day with my Dad and Scott ordering Chic-Fil-A, watching college football, and I would pick a different subject for trivia games every week. The highlight of each Saturday was listening to the both of them slurping their frozen lemonades until there was nothing left in their cups, and they would both complain of brain freezes. That will be embedded in my brain and heart forever.*

*Scott was such a kind person and always had such a positive attitude. He spoke very highly of his family and friends. We kept in touch after Scott after my Dad passed away in June, and I hope they meet up soon and have another frozen lemonade together.*

*To Scott's family - I am so sorry for your loss. We wish we knew sooner he passed, and we would have paid our respects to you at his memorial service. You are all in our thoughts and prayers.*

*Jennifer O'Toole*

Jennifer O'Toole - January 02 at 10:42 PM

KV

*Thank you Jennifer. Scott talked often of your dad and how he would call you if he felt your dad was in need of your comfort. I am sorry for the loss of your dad..Scott really cared about him. I will never go to Berkshire for anything he may have left behind there. .I feel that they have responsibilities to answer to. My brother's body temperature was 90 degrees when he got to the hospital. He remained in ICU for a month before his body could not hold on any longer. I miss him so much and can't even watch Jepordy anymore..we did that the last 11 years at 7 o'clock every night. Thank you for being a part of his life when he could not take care of himself at home anymore.*

**Kim Valastin** - February 06 at 07:25 PM



*“ I will miss my buddy. We would talk about music and dogs. Movies and politics. Our love for Led Zeppelin. Even when he was low he just wanted to see live music.He was always supportive. And he loved all of his friends. We have lost a wonderful soul.*



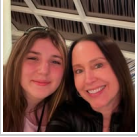
**Debbi Villa** - December 21, 2025 at 01:59 PM

AW

*“ Amber Webb lit a candle in memory of Scott Walsh*



**Amber Webb** - December 20, 2025 at 01:09 PM



“ *Scott and I became instant friends through our shared love of music. We would talk for hours about our favorite bands and the concerts we had planned to go to. Scott was always so supportive of my career and life decisions. He was my cheerleader and was genuinely happy when his friends were happy.*

*Scott had a sense of humor like no other. I could be having a horrible day, but after a five-minute call with Scott, my worries would melt away and I'd find myself laughing so hard my stomach hurt. And I knew better than to call him when Jeopardy! was on—he could only talk during the commercials. Lol 😊*

*I'm going to miss him so much. I'll always cherish our 40 years of laughter, friendship, and fun together. ❤️*

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**Denise Ruszczuk** - December 20, 2025 at 10:47 AM



“ *I met Scott through my lovely wife who was very close to him. He was a music lover and if we weren't chatting about music it was about his knife collection. I shared a few with him and he was always very excited when I got a new one. I'm glad I was able to share some of my music with him. He always had very insightful comments and enjoyed discussing arrangements with me. I'll miss talking with you...*

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**Nelson Wakefield** - December 19, 2025 at 09:04 PM

EZ

“ I first met Scott when I moved to our LA apartment complex on Laurel Ave right off the Sunset Strip in 1997. I was in the parking lot when a loud, souped up vintage red muscle car pulls up. Out steps a man in a black leather jacket and tattoos. He heads right for me, and suddenly, with a big open smile and enthusiastic slightly high voice he warmly introduces himself and welcomes me to the complex. Wow! I didn't expect that!

*It was a place, time, an age in our lives where so many of us had moved to LA to pursue our dreams. It was a rare moment that lasted for several years where it was like a combination of the tv shows Melrose Place and Seinfeld. We all hung out in each other's apartments, had spontaneous parties, and walked into each other's places without knocking.*

*Scott and I became fast friends over our passion for movies, aquarium fish, and music. Scott always was ahead of the curve about knowing the latest movies, many from other countries and regions that I was unaware of. He played the original Korean movie, Old Boy, for me, John Woo flicks, and other foreign films on his hacked all-region DVD player that allowed him to play films not yet converted to the American market.*

*He had two amazing salt water fish tanks in his apartment with fish that I'd only seen in public aquariums. I loved going over to check out the latest underwater residents. Sometimes if I was stressed out I'd drop by to see the fish and feel better.*

*He also had a deep collection of CD's and would turn me on to cool indie bands and new music that I wasn't hearing on the radio, and, of course, there was always the Beatles!*

*However, to really see Scott in his element you had to see him play the drums. Several of us from the apartment complex went to see him play with, I think, The Infinite X's. He walked on the stage with his shirt off showing his incredible H. R. Giger tattoos. Then, BAM!*

*First bar, his intense drumming starts off the set. It was like that movie, High Fidelity, when Jack Black near the end of the movie sings Let's Get It On. Suddenly you see that this person you know is super talented! He blew us all away! It was amazing! I feel so lucky that I was able to see that part of him fully realized.*

*Scott was so genuinely generous and kind. Over the years he had to deal with so much that would have made a lesser man bitter, especially his health issues. He remained positive and somehow moved forward in life accepting his fate with quiet grace and even humor. We would catch up every few months on the phone after he moved back East. He helped me deal with my divorce, bankruptcy, and acting career ending. His encouragement of my new pursuit of being an artist really helped me. He told me of his medical issues as they piled up. We all will deal with declining health at some point, but his battle was epic. I look up to him for his ability to wade through his travails and suffering. Yet, even as his body broke down he always looked forward to something new. Even his joy over getting a special base pedal for his drums after he could barely play was inspiring. Old surfers look at their boards when they can no longer go out into the waves and still can get that feeling by mind surfing. Scott texting me pics of that red base drum pedal and his excitement when he called me about finally getting it was wonderful to hear.*

*He was a real friend. I'm going to miss him.*

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**Eric Ziemann** - December 19, 2025 at 03:21 PM

LI

“ Scott I remember you walking down Grand Blvd in Deer Park with your snake around your neck  
You were a great guy...you are going to be missed big time...  
RIP Scotty

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**Lisa** - December 18, 2025 at 07:53 PM

CC

*Scott , we were 15 and I ran away and lived in your mom's house . It was a time Twisted Sister was our daily music and hung out in Richie Ritters van . A time in my life that I have cherished through friendships and happiness . You were truly a person who's quite kind caring soul I will never forget . You may be gone from this earth but your memory will always live on in my heart my dear friend . Carlo*

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**Carlo carone** - December 19, 2025 at 08:44 AM

PC

*Scott, I contacted all the folks you asked me to should you pass. To a person, they each told me what a great guy you are and how lucky they were to count you as a friend (me included). I don't know any greater legacy than that. You are very loved my friend. RIP*

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**Patrick Casciato** - December 19, 2025 at 01:04 PM