



Travis Chase James Babuscio

October 3, 1985 - August 6, 2025

Travis Chase James Babuscio, born on October 3, 1985, was the beloved and only son of

Thomas and Deborah Babuscio. His journey began at Cedars-Sinai Hospital in Los Angeles, his

first home in Van Nuys, and later, the family settled in the warm, familiar community of

Woodland Hills.

From Calvert Elementary to Parkman Middle School and his graduation from William Howard

Taft High School, Travis filled each chapter of his youth with energy and curiosity. He embraced

life's simple joys — the discipline of karate, the fun of T-ball, and the strength built in the gym.

Among his happiest memories were family trips, with Pismo Beach holding a special place in his

heart. There, the roar of quads across the Oceano Dunes, the peaceful nights camping by the

sea, and bonfires blazing hot enough to melt glass became the backdrop to moments of pure

freedom, laughter, and love.

A memorial service will be held in October after which his parents will travel to Oceano Dunes to

release his ashes into the ocean he so dearly loved. Please contact Tom or Debbie for the location, date and time.

Tribute Wall

DJ

“ 2 files added to the album Travis



Deborah James - August 17, 2025 at 10:27 AM

JM

“ To my first ever big brother you will be so missed. I will never forget that time you picked me up from school and everyone thought I knew Eminem. You were an awesome babysitter, I love you.



Jennifer Moreno - August 13, 2025 at 06:40 PM

EW

“ Erika Walls lit a candle in memory of Travis Chase James Babuscio



Erika Walls - August 13, 2025 at 05:35 PM

EW

May its light guide you home, and may its warmth remind us of the love and laughter you left behind. You will be in my heart forever.

Erika Walls - August 15, 2025 at 07:56 AM

YS

Travis my dude, we shared alot of fun times back in Middle School. You and your crazy gadgets and contraptions. You would be so excited to show me. Always had the coolest things. Just always smiling and having my back. Im glad we got to walk home from school together and just shoot the shit. ill miss ya my friend. Till we meet again

Yoram Sioni - August 15, 2025 at 11:06 AM

RM

The amount of memories we had were unbelievable. From middle school to high school we always were doing crazy that we prob shouldn't have been doing, but then again we were boys. Always fun to be around and happy to have had you as one of my best friends for almost 30 years. Happy we were able to stay in touch and hang out before you moved back to Oklahoma. We would still talk and text and you always made the convo fun and entertaining. Im going to miss you my friend.

Ronald Martinek - October 02, 2025 at 11:13 AM