



Barks N Bits

with our favorite Jack Russel Terrier..

Bella (& Miss Maybelline)



I Am NOT A Cat!

As usual, this month has been interesting - most of them are around here.

The lady of the house decided that we needed to add some new critters to the "collection." They are supposed to help reduce the mouse population. You guessed it - we got cats.

And it's pretty obvious to me and the rest of the original crew that they do not like dogs.

I wanted to ask the lady if she had the same sort of talk with the kitties. It should have went something like this:

At least I would have thought they wouldn't believe such nonsense. Until....

I was walking out of the barn a couple of days ago, minding my own business...when all of a sudden, a giant hunk of packaged up dried grass fell from the sky and almost crushed me. Wow! I took a roll and had to catch my breath. The people were freaking out...they seemed pretty concerned about me (of course.) These giant hunks of grass (they called it hay) come falling from that section of the sky right in front of the barn at least a couple times a day... this time I was caught off guard.

The lady was looking me over and making sure I was ok (I was fine, by the way), and then she said something about me being like a cat and using up some of my "lives." (Remember the worming incident? And I've been in some close calls with some horse hooves too.....) But, come on!! Really?

I am NOT a cat!

I know I like to scratch my back on the lady's foot when she has her leg crossed and hanging at just the right height...and I do like to hunt mice....but I am sure that I am NOT a cat!

I am also sure that I don't have "nine lives" and neither do cats! Crazy people.

Maybe I should look this stuff up on Google. I've taken a break from the internet lately - the weather has been really nice and trying to bond with cats is kind of time consuming.

Anyway, until next month,

Here, kitty, kitty.....

Bella 
(& Maybelline) 



"Alright, kitties, there are doggies that live here and they have lived here longer than you. I have told the doggies I expect them to be nice to you.... so, kitties, you are expected to be nice to the doggies. That means, no hissing, swatting, biting, scratching or arched back threats."

I mean, I know Halloween is right around the corner and all, but these are some SCARY cats!

Now, I've been around cats before and have been civil on - most - of those occasions. Since these new cats are now considered part of the "crew" around here, the lady of the house thought it was necessary to give us dogs a lecture on how to treat them. It went something like this:

"Alright, doggies, these kitties are now part of the family....blah, blah, blah....no chasing, stalking, scaring or chewing on the new kitties."

What does that leave for us to do with them for "quality time?" (Just kidding...)

The lady forgot to mention to us that most of these "kitties" that she rescued and relocated to our lovely barn were mostly WILD....I mean DOUBLE YOU - EYE - ELL -DEE.....WILD.

BUT, I do like living here, so I guess I'll just stay out of their way and suppress my natural instinct to.....well never mind.....I'll behave.

With all the new cats running around here, we had one that seemed a little under the weather....of course it was the one that is actually tame and civil to us dogs. She didn't look well and the lady had to give her medicine and I heard the people talking about her using up a few of her "nine lives." What???? Cats get nine lives? Anyway - the cat is doing much better now and she is still the only friendly one of the bunch.

But this whole "nine lives" thing really had me thinking. First of all, is it really true? I don't think so. Second of all, do the people really believe it's true? Surely not.