

## Fox in My Yard

I stood up to move away from the computer. A fox darted into view outside my north door. I froze and watched the furtive beauty. I suspect that holding still is something the fox never does, even in its sleep. It dashed this way and that in front of the cat feeding station. My stray cat seldom eats all the food I put out in the morning, and apparently, the fox was savvy to that fact. When it turned away, I ran for the bedroom to have a better view, not thinking of the camera in time, which was put away. I think the new glass doors are highly reflective, not allowing the fox to see me but I wasn't sure. I knew if it did see me, it would run away, and I liked the idea of it starting its day right with some breakfast, so I didn't want it to see me.

The fox tried a couple of times to just bounce on its hind legs to get into the shelf where the cat food was, and since that didn't work, it deftly leapt up into the shelf. Since the shelf is enclosed in the cabinet, the fox was extremely nervous. It grabbed a mouthful of food and



looked outside all around as it crunched the kitty food. It ate the cat food in this manner until the food was all gone.

I love seeing the foxes. They come here often enough that I have a decent catalogue of photos. The photos show tail patterns, which identify individuals for me. The fox this morning is the same fox I managed to get photos of a while back eating the cat food. I sent out the photos to everyone, and I attach one of those photos here. This fox is the same size as my stray cat. Anyway, I want to share my morning delight!

(Editor's note. What appears to be wire fencing imprisoning the fox is actually the screen door, several feet away from the fox.)