

Funny Little Thing

I heard a loud ruckus on the porch, like something was being dismantled. Hurrying out on the porch, I saw Pinkie triumphantly trotting away with little lizard legs protruding out each side of her mouth.

Cautious the cat knows I am going to take away any lizards, and he reluctantly complies by dropping the usually unharmed reptile whereupon I try to grab it to put it far away from all things feline.

Pinkie on the other hand absolutely refuses to adhere to house policy (no lizard killing!!!) and races around in such a way that I can't catch her. Today she headed for the bedroom, and I muttered about how she was going to let the damned thing loose, and it will get under the bed, and she will be at it all night, trying to find it amid all the junk stored under there.

Hot on Pinkie's tail, I rounded the corner of the bed just when she released the lizard who instantly ran up the side of the bed and made a daring leap right at me! It landed on my right hip and with lightning speed I put my hand on it and caught it and headed for the door, all in one smooth split second!

Outside I gently opened my hand and set the little Ornate Tree Lizard down and it shot away unharmed. Seldom do I have such amazing luck!!!