At least it's working

Kitty watch: I moved the trap outside the stairwell, and as I was driving back from teaching water aerobics today, I got a phone call from my neighbor that a kitty was in it. Hope reigned! I sped home, and by the time I got there, my neighbor Kristin was already downstairs (with a kitty carrier bless her), but it was not my cat - there's a large grey cat in the neighborhood. But at least the trap works. Just now, another neighbor kitty was sniffing around the trap - the tuna is such good stuff!

In other news, I took yesterday off (just exhausted from everything), and finished the sock, which I'm finding very cute, to tell the truth:





1/2





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