

The Bandera PROPHEET

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Gone Country
A Hairy Day

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The Bandera Prophet

Recently, it was International Cat Day, so everyone was posting a cute picture of their favorite feline on Facebook. You know what photo I posted of Sir Rodney? One where he had just shredded part of a brand new 12-roll pack (which equals 24 rolls) of toilet paper while I was putting up the groceries. With that in mind, I thought you might enjoy a Day in the Life of Rod.

5:30 a.m. Attack

He jumps on my toes, claws extended, so that I instantly jump out of bed screaming which means I can feed his Royal Highness.

6:00 a.m. Morning Training

The monster runs from one end of the house to the other at warp speed back and forth many times until he drops on the floor for a breather. I hold up my “10” sign.

6:30 a.m. Climb a Door Jam

Rod’s favorite is the one in the kitchen which allows him access to the top of the pantry and refrigerator so he can jump, flying across the room to land on the kitchen table. I call this the “Flying Wallendas Manuever.”

6:45 a.m. Rest

By rest, I mean jump in a box and start chewing the cardboard, so it gets all over the floor.

7:00 a.m. Family Breakfast

Jumps on the kitchen counter and “helps” me fix breakfast by always sitting in my way. Luckily, he hasn’t tried attacking the gas flame on the stove...yet.

7:30 a.m. The Great Outdoors

Rod heads to the Screen Porch, which is his outdoors since he’s an inside cat. Spends an hour stalking a bird and attacking it to death. And then I get my reward. Gee, thanks. Not.

8:30 a.m. Feed Me

Needs another snack.

9:00 a.m. Go and sit by the front door and cry if either dog or one of us has (horrors) gone outside into the great beyond. I think he’s saying, “Where are my subjects?”

10:00 a.m. Go to Six Flags

Actually, Rod really likes the “rollator ride.” If you’re over 65 and have never heard of a rollator, trust me, you will. Rod likes to sit on the seat and be driven around the house so he can survey his kingdom, I guess.

10:30 a.m. Shed

This is when he goes invisible and wanders around the house shedding all his fur.

11:00 a.m. Love

Rod loves Poco, the great Pyrenees, probably because of all that thick, white hair. He goes up to Poco and just sticks his head in the side of all that fur. Maybe he just wants a fur hat.

11:30 a.m. Feed Me

All this activity requires more food.

12:00 p.m. Midday Training

Run from one end of the house to the other at warp speed back many times until Rod drops on the floor for a breather. I hold up my “10” sign.

12:30 p.m. Attack

Poor, old Sammy the Siamese Terrorist. He gets the brunt of the wild child several times a day.

1:00 p.m. Housekeeping

This crazy black cat likes to help me while I change the sheets on the bed, meaning he either gets under the bottom sheet, causing a lump in the bed, or attacks the flat sheet for 20 minutes.

1:30 p.m. Go Grocery Shopping

Rod jumps in a HEB Freezer Bag and plays for a while until he falls asleep (hooray!) for the next four hours.

2:00 p.m. Sleep

This one's for me, not Rod. I'm worn out from just half a day with him! Love your furry friends, no matter how they act. Frankly, I think Rod needs Charm School.