These pictures don't do it justice of the sight I found this morning on the deck. Wild cat spray marks on snow are so colorful on the melting snow. Yuck. Yuck and double yuck! I used to be an indoor male cat owner. I loved my cat dearly and we were buds for a long time BUT when he began his marking spree, things changed a little. I never ever wish to have an indoor cat AGAIN. But then there is this side of me that can't stand any wild thing to go hungry or be too cold. It is mating season right now and all the toms are visiting my house marking territory, etc. The famous female cat hasn't even showed up to hang around in a couple of months too. They must be waiting for her or all the leftover scraps I throw out the back door. I guess I need to stop. That visual was just gross.



