

Boot Surprise

I have to tell you a cute story. It's one of those things that happen to me. Since we have a small farm we have mud and or snow in the winter and spring. So I have various assorted winter footwear lined up in our front living room. I have a pair of red rubber boots that are knee-high with handles on each side. They pull on and off slick as a whistle. They are for deep snow and yucky mud. I have a pair of brown suede fur lined boots with zippers on the outside of each boot. They go on and off easily and are warm. They are for cold weather with very little snow. I also have a pair of grey suede boots that are short and very comfortable. They are pull ons and just for cold weather—not for snow. Ah, but here comes the good part. I also have a pair of black leather half boots with a zipper on the outside of each boot. These boots have a medium heel. They are more for dress up. They were my mother's so they have been around a long time. Even still they are in excellent shape.

The boots that I wear the most sit by the gas heater to dry them after they've gotten wet. But my mom's boots sit on a throw rug by the front door. I don't wear them too often but one day I decided to put them on to go to the mailbox. But wait. Why is my foot not going into the boot? There is something in there. I stuck my hand in cautiously and pulled out a handful of black oil seeds. Wow!!

I keep two three pound coffee cans on the floor along the outside wall. One is half full of bird seed and the other is half full of black oil seeds. I feed the birds every day and apparently I was also feeding a mouse. He was one busy dude. It must have taken a long time to fill that boot a third of the way full. But here is the best part. The other boot was just as full!! Busy- Busy- Busy- mouse. I dumped the boots contents into the can of black oil seeds. Now I check the boots every time I think of it. So far---so good. No mouse. No seeds.

'Til next month,
~Judy ~