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Two Adventures of Fancycat

By: Christy Rogers



I say just two adventures because Fancycat is always experiencing many adventures. I am really never surprised.

One quiet morning I was enjoying my coffee on the front porch. All at once my ears were bombarded by the wildest screeching of the birds. It is probably good that I did not understand bird language. I am sure they were using some "dirty bird words!" I moved to the end of the porch for a better view. There in the yard was Fancycat. The birds were literally attacking him. One would swoop down and peck him on the back. When he gained altitude, his buddy would make the next dive. I felt sorry for Fancycat. My old Fancycat soon took shelter under the porch. It seemed strange. The other two big cats were in the yard also. The birds paid them absolutely no attention. They definitely knew their target. I surmised that old Fancycat had been doing his favorite tree climbing exercise. He probably could not resist poking around in the bird's nest.

I was working outside on a sunny day. My husband was sitting in front of his shop cleaning his hunting rifle. I thought I heard a faint growl. Then the growl turned into a roar. You guessed it!

Fancycat again! He was standing at the tractor shed. There inside was a big stray cat. I yelled at the stray. Fancycat was sure he was doing his duty when he chased that cat out of the shed. The cat ran past me and into the barnyard. Fancy was after him. I was yelling, "Stop, Fancy!" I thought perhaps the animal was infected with rabies. I was afraid for Fancycat. By this time my husband was on the scene. He shot his gun into the air trying to scare the stray away. Both cats stopped at the sound of the gun. Then the stray raced off again. Fancy was in hot pursuit. I commanded my husband to shoot the gun. Fancy was still running. My husband shot again. Finally, Fancycat got the message. He was running so fast that it seemed his feet didn't even touch the ground. The expression, "He was flying" seemed true as Fancycat turned and zoomed toward the big shop.

These were only two adventures. Fancycat makes sure there is never a dull moment on this farm.