

Next was dinner time (for me), it was about 5 p.m. the same day. As I was sitting at the table, low and behold a very large female bear walks past my window. She proceeded to crawl over the gate on the porch and smell around where the previous visitors had been. It was as if the others had gone back and told her "that the cabin over there serves up some good grub!"

She meandered about for a little while, as I was capturing more subjects for my "Cabin Critters Art"! Then she just strutted away, looking ever so disappointed.

So forget dinner, it was inedible by that point. I decided to sit and paint for a little while, keeping an ear open for any unusual sound from the forest. Little did these visitors know, they made me have an almost sleepless night.

I thought they were the ones that were suppose to be nocturnal!

The next morning, it started about 9 am. Mama and four babies came to see if I was stupid enough to leave anything out for them. They walked in a parade formation a couple times past the house, then disappeared off into the woods.

By the end of that day, four other bears had come for visits.

Then came Aug. 16 when I awoke as I usually do about 7:30, glanced out the back window before taking the dogs out, and guess who was there? A mama with three adorable cubs. Photo opportunity of a lifetime!

By the end of that day six others came a knockin' at my door (so too speak)!

The next day, just one, this morning two very rambunctious year old cubs.

I had left the extension cord leading up to the shed that as just built, the cubs thought it was a jump rope. They wrestled about, having a grand old time on our brand new pathway to the shed, then also decided to not shout back a thank you for letting them use my extension cord, and grounds as a playground.

I think by now you get the picture! This has been an extremely wonderful ride so far with the bear visits, we have changed our way of living a bit. Now we carry air horns outside, starve the poor critters of the woods (birds, squirrels, chipmunks, even now the hummingbirds), turn lights on all the way around the cabin at night, keep the trash locked up in the basement, among other safety precautions.

At first I felt like they were disturbing my serenity, invading my property, etc... but then I came to the realization, I am the one that invaded theirs.

Thank you bears and other critters for allowing me into your world!

**Cabin
Critters
Art** ©

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Art, Local Images,
Bear, Deer, etc....

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