

Feeding Barn Cats

The bowl of cat food had always been up on top of the gray barn hay. They eat ten pounds of dry food a week.

But you can tell a dog's cleaned it out. It's spotless, swabbed slick and clean. So, unless you never let hay in a barn get below ninety-five percent of full, the dog's hopped up the hay stair-steps, and the cats are still hungry, and now the dog's got diarrhea.

The trash bag was one "skyhook," making something out of nothing.

This platform-in-the-sky is another: half-inch plywood bordered by 2x2, supported on vertical 2x2, the joint strengthened by ¼ inch plywood braces. Glue, some drywall-screws, small bolts, cable ties, the plywood, the 2x2s: cats are hungry when they're hungry. They'll come up the hog-wire "ladder" to its right. They'll come up the hay, and walk the narrow top of the stall board the thing's bolted to. They'll come up the shelving at the platform's left. The platform's not rickety to them.

