

The Squirrels

For my birthday 1 the year before last Kramer made me a squirrel feeder. It's one of those that looks like a chair that you stick an ear of corn on it. He also picked up a garbage can FULL of corn for the field so we could feed them. He thought the childcare kiddos would get a bang out of it.

He put it up out an ear of corn...no squirrels. We had lots of squirrels in our neighborhood but none seemed to be interested in corn. NONE.

I thought being it was close to the road that the squirrels might not feel safe. I told him that but he said that's where are trees were so where else could we put it. I resigned myself to thinking we'd never get a squirrel...and we didn't. Months would go by before they would eat an ear of corn. I didn't understand it.

Then Kramer got sick early this year. I hoped and hoped we'd get a squirrel thinking that while he was sitting in his chair that he'd be entertained watching it. No squirrel.

The very end of May when we found out his cancer was terminal I saw a squirrel outside. We both saw him eating the corn. I was so happy...one had finally figured it out.

Since Kramer's passing...I have squirrels ALL THE TIME. Seriously...all the time. As I am writing this, I've had a squirrel eat an ENTIRE ear of corn for the last four day in a row. Feeding the squirrels has gotten to as much of a chore as feeding Ruby.



The squirrels don't care about noise, the childcare kids, or cars passing by. He just sits there and eats. When these

pictures were taken we were about 8 feet away sitting on a blanket under the same tree.

This one even brought a friend. See??



The squirrels run across my back lawn and past my windows. I don't go a day when I don't see a squirrel...or two or three.

See the friend squirrel sitting at the base of the tree. So cute. I just love seeing them and never get tired of it.



It's so weird that they come now and I see them so often. We really tried getting them to come before but none came. I don't know what the difference is but I know me and the childcare kiddos sure love seeing them!! I also know that this fall I'm going to have to walk the fields and collect corn. At this rate of using an ear a day, I'm going to need a lot of corn!! I wish Kramer could have enjoyed them. He'd have gotten a kick out of them too.