Animal Day

Nobody asked but ...

Yesterday was animal day. We went with the animals who live with us to the veterinarian office for their annual checkups. The event caused me to think about our relationship with each of them again.

It took me many years to quit using the word, "pet," with regard to animals who came to live with us. "Pet" now seems to me only a slight elevation from the word "slave."

When we moved to a farm 13 years ago, it began to sink in that cats and dogs and horses were free range animals. I gradually have learned to treat them that way.

Kilgore Forelle