I LIKE CATS THAT CATCH THINGS

I never discourage a cat's natural instinct to catch things.

I love it when a cat catches a rat. Who wouldn't? Our cats probably spare us many plagues. We have three cats in our house and it is not a popular getaway-weekend for rats.

I don't even mind it when a cat catches a bird. There seem to be many species of birds that are not endangered. Generally a cat will bite right through the top of a bird's skull and puncture its brain. It ain't pretty, but it's effective. And, after all, since birds can fly and cats can't, it's quite an accomplishment for a cat to catch a bird, even though many birds, pigeons in particular, can be mighty stupid. I would never discourage a cat from catching even the most beautiful of birds (excluding the kids' parakeet). Birds are a cat's proudest trophies, like Santiago's big fish was his.

I just wish they wouldn't insist on bringing all the bloody, furry, feathery fuckers into the house for our dinner guests to admire.