

Our house is a very, very, very fine farm

After settling in we people-types at our house, I found places for all of our pets.

This is where the gecko lizard and the snake set up camp. I wanted it to look like a scientific study lab. I think the place we found on our landing is the perfect spot.



Hazel and George cozied right up next to my chair in my office.



Peter Rabbit looking like a native in his new habitat.



Elizabeth, now a widower since our cat ate Mr. Darcy, enjoys her newfound individualism hanging in the backyard. (I sound flip about losing Darcy, but it was very sad to lose the 'ol chap.)



The cat was far too busy planing the demise of all of the animals listed above (with perhaps the exclusion of the rabbit, perhaps). Though he is vain, like all cats, he felt the publicity would just be a distraction and it was best to keep a low profile at this stage.