

## Hair, Not the Rock Opera

With pets, there is hair. Depending what kind of animals you have, will determine the severity of this hostile environment. The hair is not the issue; it is the SHEDDING of the hair.

I am proactive in brushing them and often fill a small garbage bag during each session, only to fill it again the next day. You would think the damn animals would be hairless and bare skinned by now. I am not overly neurotic about cleanliness and if I was, I could easily imagine vacuuming several times a day. By the way, Rocky hates the vacuum; some vicious, fearless beast, huh?

As I reach down to pet the cat rubbing against me and bring my hand back to the keyboard, a cloud of cat fur disperses upon the table, computer, and everything else in sight. Mind you, I just finished brushing him a mere five minutes ago. How is this possible?

Fur gets everywhere and sometimes you will find it in the most unusual spots. With Blackout, I have the added pleasure of finding hairballs in less than inconspicuous locations.

When going to the bathroom in the middle of the night, you never know what your bare feet may encounter, and that is all I have to say about fur and hairballs.