

Hello Otter

Contributed by Leslie & Richard Dasch
Sunday, 08 March 2009
Last Updated Sunday, 08 March 2009

Greetings from Yankeetown - where nature is at your door...

Tonight while preparing dinner we had a visitor. He climbed the stairs and tapped on the door, and wanted to join us for dinner. He was an otter!!! He walked up the stairs from the Withlacoochee River onto our dock, then onto the patio. He wasn't afraid of Scoopy the Cat or her brother, and had we not stopped him, he would have come right in the house.

Each time we tried to open the door, the otter raced towards us trying to enter the house...yikes! We didn't know what to do. So we took out a soft-shelled crab, one we were hoping to have for dinner, and led the otter back toward the river. Five minutes later he was back. Rolling around on the door mat as if he wanted us to rub his tummy. He was pretty cute, but we didn't get too close especially in light of his fishy-smell.

Hopefully he's swimming down the river now.

Only in Yankeetown ;-)

Leslie & Richard Dasch