

Sometimes a single bobcat will wander through our backyard, perhaps drinking a little water from our water feature, but several times a year we have a mother bobcat with 2 or 3 kittens come into our backyard and spend several hours there.

The bobcats usually arrive early in the morning, and the mother seems exhausted, so we think that they have been hunting all night and are just looking for a place to relax. The kittens play while the mother sleeps ... until she sees our cat, Mr. Waggles, watching from inside our house; then the mother bobcat's instincts take over, and we have a confrontation between her and Mr. Waggles, through the sliding glass door.

The two cats sit on opposite sides of the glass door, growling and hissing at each other because Mr. Waggles thinks he's a tough guy, but the mother bobcat would eat him for breakfast if she could get at him.

Once, the bobcats brought breakfast with them: the remnants of a bunny rabbit. The kittens would run around the yard, wrestling with each other and jumping on each other, but then occasionally one of them would take a break, go over to the bunny, have a few bites, and then go back to playing.

Note that all of the pictures were taken through glass windows, so the quality is not great.

(End of Narrative)  
(Scroll Down to See the Pictures)

A mother bobcat is letting everyone know who is boss.







Two kittens, one very sleepy and one wanting to play.





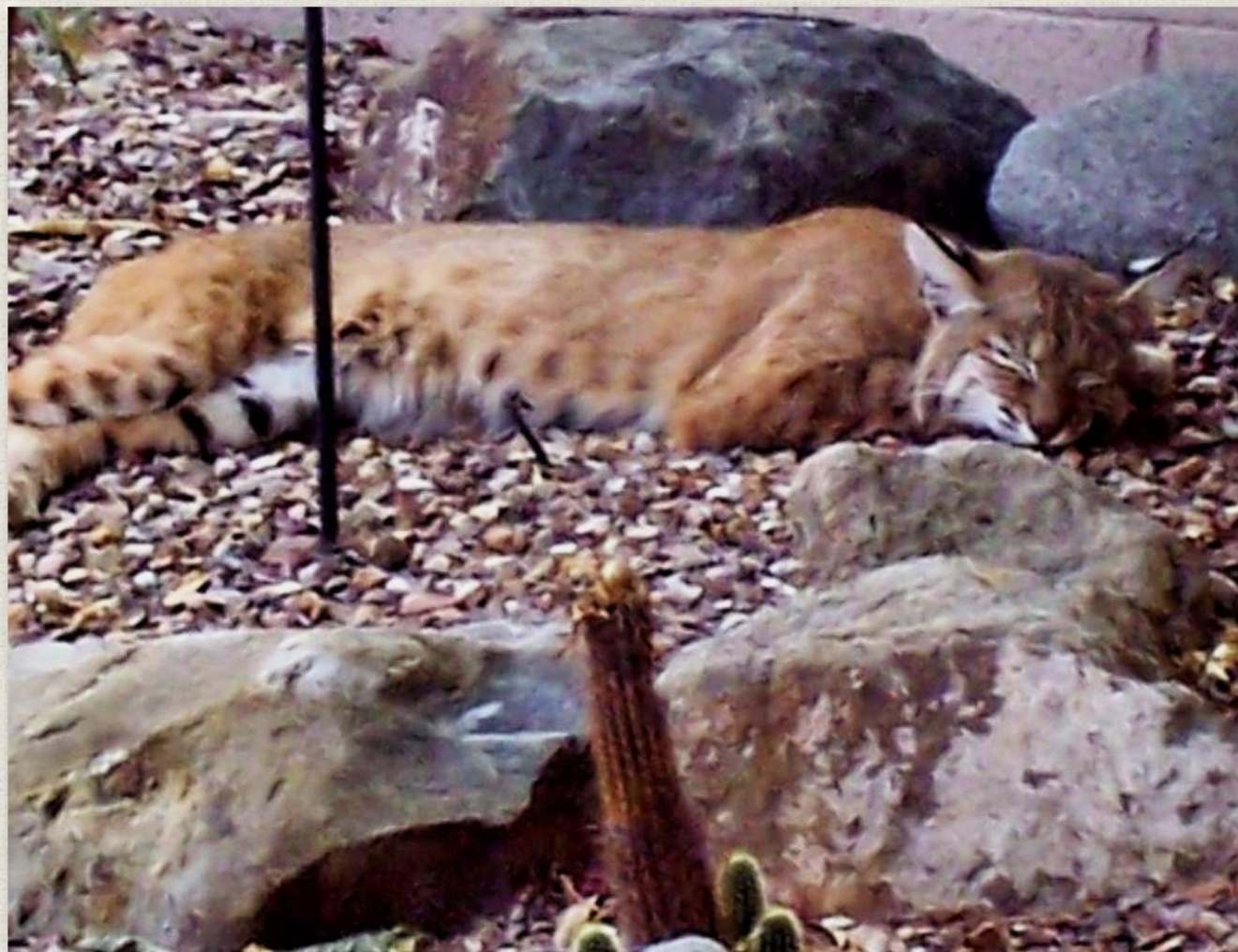
The two kittens, loving the hard flagstone.





Posing for the camera.





Mom is all tuckered out after a long night of hunting for food for herself and her kittens.





“Wait! Is that a bird I see?”





“What the heck is that? A bee? A moth? A hummingbird? Whatever it is, I’m sure it’s good to eat.”





Posing for the camera.





Just chillin'.



What a magnificent mother bobcat.







**“I’ve been awake for 30 minutes, so it must be time for a nap.”**





**“Geez, I’m so tired I can barely keep my eyes open.”**





“Yawwwwnnnnn! It must be time for a nap.”





“Don’t mess with me, Mr. Waggles. I’m protecting my kittens, and I’ll rip you apart if I get the chance.”



“Waggles, you stay there, and I’ll stay out here, and everything will be cool.”





One bobcat kitten on the dining table, and  
one kitten on the wall.







A close-up of the bobcat kitten on the wall.





A bobcat kitten in a tree in our backyard.





A beautiful mother bobcat.



A mother bobcat contemplating the meaning of life ... or perhaps watching an ant crawling across the patio.





A close-up of the contemplative mother bobcat.





A mother bobcat looking very concerned about something.







This is as close to being a bobcat hunting in the wild that Mr. Waggles ever gets.



**This is the end of the Bobcat  
slide show presentation.**

**You may close this window.**