Twitter Thread by foone

foone
@Foone

I didn't have a picture handy to post today for my sleep-picture, so here's an old picture of when we brought in our recliner and Babby SCSI thought it was a fun new toy to climb on

she also liked to get in the way of keyboard repair process

her favorite youtuber was @TheCaptainSauce

and sometimes she'd just hang out near the keyboard and be like "why are you reading wikipedia and not PETTING ME?"

sometimes she was unaware that an evil wizard was sneaking up on her

and occasionally she'd tried to steal my DC power adapters

but THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG and then she was captured.
THE THIEF WILL NOT ESCAPE

we got a carrier thing so we could take her to the veterinarian and we were afraid she wouldn't want to get in it.
so naturally she got into the box

she liked to a bite a lot, and scratch and such, so I went and got some metal-reinforced gloves to protect myself.
It didn't work. She bit right through them

and sometimes she decided I didn't need a mouse, at least not more than she needed a pillow

sometimes you wouldn't even know if she was there. you'd just be walking past a monitor and it'd attack you

she tried to learn some microcontroller programming but she wasn't very good at it

She was better at server stuff

"why do you want to use my bed, hairless ape?"

one of her favorite skills is to lay down in the middle of the floor, so that you have to step over her to get to where you need to go, and then she can attack your feet

containers are good at trapping her. you don't even need to turn them upside down, and you don't even need a lid.
just put one out, and she'll jump in.

she then spent most of the next two years learning kung-fu

BTW, I was saying "was" with SCSI because I started talking about Baby-SCSI. She's not dead or anything.

She's sleeping outside my door right now.