

7/29/04

Tuesday morning about 6:00 I was out running along Tecumseh River (our street) when I saw an animal walk into the street out of a driveway. It looked like a raccoon, but it had a white head. When I got closer, I saw that it was a young raccoon with his head stuck in a tin can. I spoke to him and he stopped, and I grasped the can, gave a jerk, and off it came. He seemed grateful, but I knew our relationship had no future, so I continued on my way.

Steve