

Roy & Kathi Merritt  
Thursday, November 8, 2007

'Tis yummy in the tummy

We've had two wonderful rains the last couple of days.

First rains always wake up the flying termites, who dutifully fly forth to seek wives and husbands to keep termite heritage and habits and appetites flourishing.

This annual romantic enterprise is also appreciated by larger hunter-gatherer species.

One member of this carnivorous group is Mr. Sibalwa, the night watchman.

Since he has nothing better to do all night, he places pans of water under outdoor lights, and supper floats down on gossamer wings.



'Tis easy. He harvests a juicy bucketful or three.



One good place to find a feast is in the back of the pickup that was parked under a light.



The critters get washed and dewinged and then fried . . .



. . . YUMMY!

If you don't believe it, just ask Max!



Velly nice!