

IT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME "The Kiln Cat Caper"

Brenda's new kiln smelt musty. All new kilns smell musty. She thought it could use a good airing out before being fired it so decided to just leave the kiln lid open overnight. During the night, Brenda's cat went exploring. Cats are curious creatures and insist on inspecting anything new that's brought into their domain. It jumped into the kiln. Not intending any harm – just inspecting this new thing. Kiln bricks are made of much the same material as kitty litter. Perhaps the cat thought the odour was familiar and suggestive of a particular use - or perhaps just wanted to demonstrate displeasure at this new intrusion into its home. For whatever reason, the cat peed in the kiln.

Brenda was thoroughly unhappy next morning when she discovered her kiln had been christened in this most unpleasant way. She thought she might scrub it out with cleanser of some kind but was concerned the cleansers might damage the delicate kiln bricks. What to do? Brenda had a brilliant inspiration. She knew from kiln fusing experience that almost everything with burn off perfectly when the kiln is fired. No problem. Just fire the kiln up to fusing temperatures and the heat will burn off all the cat pee. Well.....there was just one problem with that plan. Odour. As the kiln heated up and burned off the cat pee, it distributed the unspeakably vile odour of kiln-cooked cat piddle throughout all of the studio and most of the house connected.

The baking project is now complete. The studio and the house have been thoroughly aired out. The kiln is fine and no longer distributes its earlier feline fragrance. Cat is banned from the studio