

# SnapRead!

Once, I met a mountain lion. He was all muscle. He had big teeth and huge claws. I was alarmed. Then he vanished.

Mountain lions can run fast and jump high. They can jump forty feet. But they rarely attack humans.

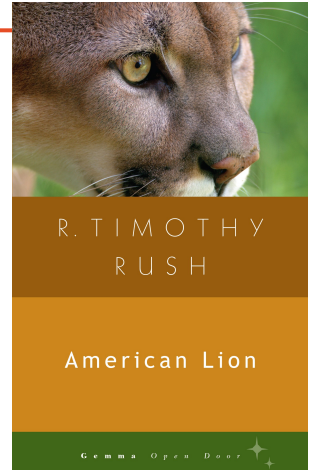
I asked about lions at the horse ranch. The manager showed me his phone. He showed me pictures of two young lions. Their coats were spotted. They walked in the snow. They walked near the kitchen.

Lefty was the ranch chef. He said the lions were good neighbors. “We bring our pets in at night,” he said.

“The lions are peaceful toward us. We try to get along. The cougar was here long before the ranch was built.”

I was surprised. Mountain lions can be trapped. They can be taken far away. These men did not want the puma to move. Not even the big male cat.

Lefty said, “Those pictures show the only lions we have seen this year. We know they are here. We find the deer they kill to eat. But nobody has seen a paw print. It is hard to call it coexistence. You are not sure you have neighbors.”



Adapted from  
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