

Sooo...

I live in Australia and [up until this point] I thought all the stuff about Australia being the Land of the Creepy Crawlies was mainly exaggeration.

...then I took a long hard look at what we consider completely normal [at least in the part of Australia I live in].



Half the fence is off and nobody is concerned
We're just leaving it that way
Never mind the bush turkeys taking over the garden
[it just means my little brother gets to spray them with a water pistol. Win-win, right?]

We have a dedicated shoe specifically for spider-whacking [idk if you have this in other countries but it's definitely a thing here]



My street has a resident carpet python. Again, not one person is concerned. We call it Fluffy [although nobody is sure whether this is the third or fourth generation of Fluffies].

Just had two Tawny Frogmouths living in the tree outside my living room window. Totally chill. [they left after about a month.]

Terrifying noises at night that sound like a goose being brutally murdered? It's fine, it's probably just a possum having a fight with the neighbour's cats.

Bats be happily roosting from the gutters

Went camping— red belly black snake freely roaming the site, affectionately referred to by staff as 'blackberry' and fed small mammals at morning tea time

casually spends about an hour and 20 minutes in a tree with this glorious snek

