



This is the beginning of a [Sunnyside cardigan](#) for my niece. It nearly suffered a fatal setback the other night. I'd been knitting my way along the yolk increases (will they ever end) and forgot to put my knitting bag away before I went to bed. Did I somehow forget that we have a pair of cats?

When I got up in the morning I found trails of yarn from the living room to the kitchen and back again. There was a stray length of yarn hanging out on the kitchen floor. The cardigan yolk was on the carpet in the living room. The ball of yarn and cardigan were no longer connected and the tips of my needle were sporting tiny tooth marks but somehow, miraculously, no one had taken any bites out of my knitting. The yolk was still perfect and just as I'd left it and I only needed to join in the new end to keep going. I cannot sufficiently express my relief.

Now if I can just get through the last few increase rows, the body of the cardigan should be easy knitting by comparison.