

Early morning after
one of the ice storms
that tormented us
last winter.

All is quiet here
save for some
erratic weather
and rustlers who are
stealing cattle + horses
+ even pigs. Stole
my best steer from
the man who had
just bought him
from me. Keep
the horses in the tree
patch for safety —
resulting in occasional
frantic but interesting
incidents as when
they decide to enter
the house instead of
the barn