

I Rule

I had a real exciting experience a few months back that I would like to share with you guys. I think that everybody knows that we live on a small farm with cats, chickens, pigeons, and goats that disappeared. But that's a whole other story.

Frank feeds the chickens and gathers the eggs every morning. I, on the other hand, wash and fill the water buckets. In the afternoon I check the water buckets and add water if necessary. I give the chickens some scratch and check for eggs. I also check for pigeon eggs to pitch over the hill as we need no more birds!!! I feed the chickens any scraps that I have, and let them out into the yard to run free for awhile.

As I looked into one of the nests on the left side of the coop, it was all black. ALL BLACK!! This was not a good thing. A snake in my chicken coop was a reason for me to see red. In the house I went and out I came with a broom. This guy was not going to eat my eggs!! It could have been a Gal. I didn't get close enough to look.

I poked the handle of the broom into the nest and tried to hook it on the broom handle. A couple of tries and success—he or she poked his or her head out and slithered into the nest next to the one that he or she was in. As this snake uncoiled and dropped to the floor, I gasped. It was at least six feet long!!! As it slithered away and disappeared, and I mean disappeared. I couldn't find it or see it anywhere.

As I looked for it and could not find it at all, I thought to myself, "HA! HA! I won! Me and my trusty broom." But I said out loud, "And don't come back!!" I haven't seen him or her since. I rule.

Happy Halloween to all...

~Judy ~