WinkWorld June 2011

Prairie Pedagogy

The prairies come to life in the spring and summer. On one of my morning walks, I almost stepped on 3 little killdeer bird eggs in the grass. I missed them by inches, and the mama couldn't even do her little drag-one-wing-and-try-to-lure-me-another-direction. No time. So she just starting attacking my boots. Within 3 more minutes of walking, I came upon a mama antelope who had just given birth. The mama just walked straight towards me with her little hiss-snort, and she stayed with me for another 10 minutes. Eventually, I got over to our little band of 1 and 2 year old colts, who surrounded me and walked with me.

Here are photos from another walk: Jeanie's new baby

Wyatt, 15, Luke, 13, Wynn, almost 12, and Erin 12, a friend, are here with us. In addition, Julie from CA is here.

We mowed and mowed.

We rowed and rowed.

We smiled and smiled.

We pulled and pulled. .... the pump

We rode and rode.

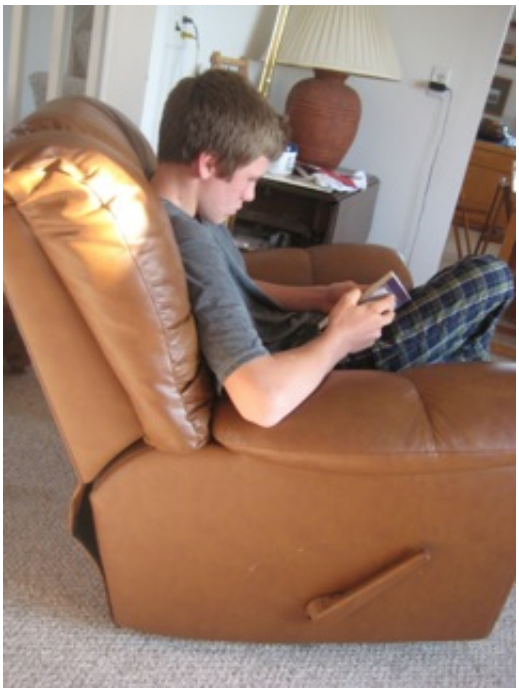
We ran and ran.

We hugged and hugged.

We ate and ate.
This was lunch (a.k.a., dinner in prairie-ese).

We hiked and hiked.

We read and read.



We washed and washed.

We loved and loved our horses.

We drew and drew (cards for every chore).

We took lots of photos.

Our horses stepped over a sleeping baby fawn.

Amazon's Author's Page
http://www.amazon.com/-/e/B001I9VWRC

I'm also on FaceBook.
www.facebook.com/joanwink