

## Love of Retirement

I live in a place that is neither El Dorado nor a Brigadoon  
But it is a little place with lots of fun  
Much like Frank Herbert's Dune.

Some mornings in the Fall, in our Seville  
I dream of being in Andalusia watching flamenco dancing  
I yell out Ole for being free  
And just to say something.

When the fog hangs low it reminds me of a scene from the movie, Hound of Baskerville.  
I drive the mule only looking to the sides 'cause the dusty windshield has made visibility in front impossible.

We have two horses one is a Morgan and the other a Halflinger  
They are not Bucephalus or the Traveler  
But they are adorable  
Jenny has an attitude  
She is a blonde  
She shows off her fortitude  
She jerks her head every so often  
To show off the shine of her mane  
She gallops across the pasture with bluegrass flying under her hooves  
It is a joyful sight to see her move.

Ruben on the other hand is not too excited or moved  
Jenny doesn't know that he is fixed.

Then we have Moses and Mia with large paws  
Great Pyrenees that can kill coyotes  
But protect our sheep through thick and thin  
And they sit outside even in the rain.

Hope and Bella guard from being in the woods  
Greta is super smart and gets the sheep together if they act disobedient

I can't imagine the joy they have in running, swimming and shaking their fur  
Just to be dirty again.

The peacocks know how to enjoy life and know that they are free and here it is  
all a game  
Whenever excited they scream  
Help Me, Help Me in shrill flame.

The rabbits know they are protected in the fly pen with pheasants  
They wiggle their noses and chew on grass totally content.  
They still scurry through the grass and act hard to get to be petted.

The donkeys are hard to manage  
Their feet have been a challenge  
They walk like they got a pair of Jordans on, with pointed toes  
We have to let 'em loose before we are ready for them to get shoes.

These animals have transformed me to be a better human being  
I am aging as part of them in seeing and feeling  
It is the joy of "becoming!"