



Rhett Butler 10/2/2007



Henrietta 10/2/2007



Dixie 10/3/2007



Cleo 10/2/2007

“Rhett Butler, Dixie, Henrietta and Cleo”

The 2nd and 3rd of October 2007

The 2nd of October proved a horribly sad and shocking day at BrightHaven, as we awoke to find three of our adored chickens dead in their bed. They were all cuddled together in one corner of their coup.

The magnificent rooster Rhett Butler, along with two of his wives, Cleo and Henrietta had been attacked by an unknown assailant in the early hours of the morning.

Rhett's remaining wives, Dixie and Cindy, who slept high up in the rafters were spared that awful night and we assumed them safe. Sadly we were so very wrong and the following night saw the horrific deed repeated. All that was left of dear Dixie was a pile of shiny black feathers.

We have since come to believe an owl was responsible for the massacre, as each and every night one flies through the night sky above us hooting loudly.

We assume he is proclaiming his victory and are reminded how cruel nature can sometimes be.

Today Cindy is the only remaining chicken girl at BrightHaven and we are happy to see her accepted as a full time companion and house member of the duck and goose gang – thereby safe from marauders in their old house. Our chicken coup will remain empty and quiet until such time as it can be made completely safe.

*Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there,
I did not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on the ripened grain.
I am the gentle Autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the morning hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry:
I am not there, I did not die.*

Hopi prayer