



Happy Friday, Farm Friends!

*'Twas two days before Christmas and at Plum Granny Farm, the
farmers were sleeping without an alarm.*

*The chores were not done, the dog was not fed, the cats were still
shuttered inside the tool shed.*

*The garlic was peeping up out of the ground, but farmers to tend it
were not to be found.*

*The celery was snug in a low winter hoop while the kale braved the
freezes and tried not to droop.*

*When what to their tired bleary eyes did appear but a fuzzy dog
head with two floppy ears.*

*Her teeth how they sparkled, her nose freshly chilled, pushed under
the covers to give them a thrill.*

*They sprang up in a flash, and threw on their clothes, and ran for the
coffee, escaping the nose.*

"We'll be late for market!" Cheryl said in dismay, turning around and

looking at Ray.

*"But the market is closed, so don't let it trouble you. This is
December and TGIW*."*

***Thank Goodness It's Winter!** And yes, it is indeed Winter! We hope you are cozy and warm as we head into the fullness of the Holiday Season. Wishing you a Happy Hanukkah, Merry Christmas, Heri Za Kwanzaa, and all the best for a Happy and Healthy New Year!



Cheryl, Ray, Jonny, and Elise

And all of the 4-footed Creatures here at Plum Granny Farm...



Gesti



Brix



Detroit



RingBob



BB



Tony



Cara



Mia



Luna



Barney



P.S. We're taking some time off to rest and recover, so this is our last newsletter until January 6, 2023.

