



Yesterday we said goodbye to a good friend. On a mild evening with the stars starting to peek out, we let Brix go in search of verdant pastures where she could graze until her heart's content and feel the warm sun. The vet said that a cardiac event, perhaps brought on by cancer, was what caused her to collapse yesterday afternoon.

Brix arrived at Plum Granny Farm on April 3, 2015, which happened to be Good Friday. We said that it would be more appropriate for her to come on Palm Sunday since donkeys had a big role to play on that day.

As all donkeys are, Brix was curious and alert. Nothing, neither human nor animal, escaped her notice. Usually, she would bray her greeting call if someone pulled into the driveway. But potential threats (especially canines) to her family (the sheep) were met with steely-eyed concentration as she would slowly walk toward the threat and stare it down. I witnessed that on a couple of occasions.

For the first few years of our lives together, Brix was a bit skittish. I tried but couldn't get her to take to a lead and there was no way that I could get a halter on her. Our friend, Laura Pallavicini, worked with us, got her haltered and acclimated to being lead. Brix had some unkind humans in her past and it was hard to break through that.

With time, Brix warmed up and was more relaxed with me. And with even more time, she was more comfortable with other people. Except the farrier.

She was such a big part of Plum Granny Farm. Her distinctive markings were very eye-catching. So many people have asked me about her (is that a pony?) They would tell me about stopping stop by or waving to her on their way to Danbury or school or wherever. She graces hundreds of photographs taken by tourists and locals alike,

We will miss seeing her peacefully grazing or standing alongside her hutch soaking up the sun's rays. We'll miss her funny antics and silly bray. Our hearts are sore and sad. But we know that she is here, as a friend told us, just beyond our ability to see her. Fare thee well, our dear sweet friend, Brix.





Until next week,
Cheryl & Ray

