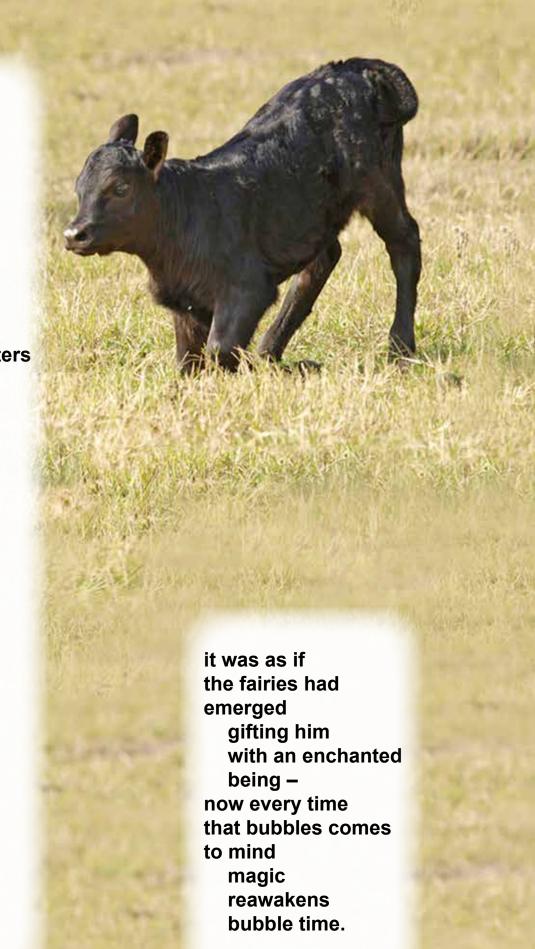
...march 23, 2009...

a jersey cow completely black called bubbles i met her on my cousin's farm in aldergrove but that was thirty years ago and more only her great great granddaughters still live even ken who named her has passed on into that greater essence that surrounds but i am here with bubbles on my mind sipping pop and celebrating spring remembering ken telling me the tale of one late night within a grove of trees he stumbled on a tiny newborn calf starlight coat alive in tiny bubbles -



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