

## The Herds in Fresh Snow

I know I already sent a message to you today and I am sensitive about overloading your inbox.  
I am in our house which is a lot like being in a snow globe.  
I just have to write a little more.

It is snowing of course, and the world is mostly white.  
The bison pasture is north of the house across the river.



Bison are mostly indifferent to weather.  
For some reason this winter they have taken to moving into a stand of birch trees each time it snows.  
The birch trees don't really give them any protection, nor do they need any.  
Picture 30 bison standing in about 100 birch trees.  
The tops of their coats are white.  
Some are lying down.  
Some of the young bulls are playing.  
Jousting actually.  
They look exactly like paintings or photos you have seen of buffalo in winter.  
I think somehow, they know how beautiful they are.

The horse pasture is just south of the house.  
Most of our horses are mustangs.  
They are different than other horses.  
They seem to play and enjoy life more.  
In this snow, the younger ones, particularly Blue, play.  
They shake their manes, run, and kick up snow just for joy.  
Blue pushes the entire herd to run ahead of him as if he were a wild stallion building his herd.  
Even in this snow, they sense spring.  
Enjoy the day. Tom



