

Somebody Tipped Off the Bird

This is the turkey that will be the featured guest at dinner tomorrow.

It has never been on the deck before, much less has it looked into the window of my office. But here it is, on the day before Thanksgiving.

I took these photos through the glass while sitting at my computer.

This hen was raised here at the Snake River Farm with about twenty other turkeys.

It has always ranged free during the day.

Aaron helped me load the rest of the flock and hauled them off to the poultry processor about a month ago.

In fact, this hen was already on the trailer when Gail came by to ask if we had saved one bird for Thanksgiving.

Gail likes her turkey fresh.

They cook much easier and quicker that way.

I had not actually forgotten Gail's bird, I was just hoping to avoid the hassle of preparing a 30-pound bird on a cold, windy, November morning.

Like tomorrow morning.

This turkey has joined up with Gail's laying hens for the past month.

My suspicion is that one of those clever hens has a calendar and tipped the turkey off.

Why else would it show up on the deck and spend the afternoon trying to get my attention.

But alas, this is a farm, not a zoo or a sanctuary.

We promise the creatures that live here a good life, and a stress-free death.

Ella is coming over around 8 a.m. to help me harvest dinner.

This turkey should be easy to catch.

I hope your turkey lived as well as this one.

Tom,



