

Well, How are Y'all Doing?!

Fanny the Fabulous BaDonkADonk here - the newest intrepid reporter of all things Fluffy Bottoms Farm. I kicked Blue Boy the Goat to the curb since he was so lax last year in getting a letter out to y'all. Goats. Sigh. Unpredictable. They think plastic bags are nouveau cuisine. And they scream and run at the very first droplets of rain. The humans think they're cute. We donkeys tolerate them. And fart in their general direction. And eating oats and corn and hay all day - we've got A LOT of gas!

And here we begin: The Year in Review at Fluffy Bottoms Farm.

Momma and Poppa work a lot. I mean they are always working. Inside or outside. On the road. At the farm. Poppa works from home mostly on his businesses. One has something to do with the Interwebs and one has something to do with BoomSticks. I always thought it was odd he's always walking around talking to himself outside when he feeds us - until Huckleberry told me he has a secret computer in his ear and he talks to people all over the world. Huckleberry is also a conspiracy theorist so you never know how much you can trust him. All I know is listening in on Poppa's phone calls and getting the inside tips on investing in <u>AmmoSquared.com</u> is paying off wisely! HAY for all my People!

Momma is a cookin' and bakin' master when she's not smelling like BBQ from the restaurant. I should know. We get her experimental reject cookies! She's really upped her game this year - and she's been awfully cocky since she got her new oven. She says fancy things like "gas stove and electric convention". All I know is that it smells amazing in there all the time! Her kitchen is starting to look like a real chef's kitchen. And if I know anyone that can yell and swear more than Gordon Ramsey, it's my Momma!

We had some new additions to the farm this year. Pele LambieKins was feeling pretty depressed when we moved the rams, Rambo and her/his son Kona, out to their own paddock, which we refer to as "RamaLambaStan". They were getting sooooooo big for the area and all they would do all day is - you got it - ram something. It was cute when they were little. Not so much when they are a couple hundred pounds and have huge curled horns and lots of pent up male aggression. Not to mention these two have never been fixed so let's suffice it to say they are quite endowed and musky. Those things have got to be the size of grapefruits by now....but I digress. Let's move on shall we?

That's when Patsy and Edina the white sheepies arrived! Now LambieKins wouldn't be so lonely! The momma is Patsy and her baby girl is Edina. And they truly are, Absolutely Fabulous. See what I did there? Patsy loves to eat and Edina likes to jump and dance. She also likes to be really saucy and walks by Kona's paddock and does some kind of sultry buttdance. She definitely knows how to make Kona's lip curl. Poppa wants to put them together so we have more lambies. Oy vey! More mouths to feed! What are we running here? A circus? Just waiting for that camel and zebra to arrive...or maybe a Zonkey!

Since there wasn't enough going on to do at the farm, Momma decided to buy 55 day old baby chicks! In addition to them, their friend Hannah bought 4 Ameraucana baby chicks for Momma's birthday in March. BUT WAIT! There's MORE! One of the rescue chickens that came to live with us, Shorty, seems to have gotten knocked up by BBC the Rooster and one day there were 9 little balls of poofiness coming out from under the goat shed and following Shorty. So in all - 68 new chickens! We raised them on the back deck from babies and moved them to their own area on the farm where Poppa made some ChickShaws for the chickens to live in. They are movable coops with wheels that allow poop to be evenly distributed when you move them. I can't see how they all like to sleep together - I for one need lots of space to get my beauty rest.

Momma got all kinds of chickens, so besides the Ameraucanas (they lay blue eggs) and Shorty's kids which are Australorp/Sussex mixed, we got more Buff Orpingtons, Pearl-White Leghorns, Silver Laced Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds like the last ones, but Momma decided to get some Dark Brahmas (she liked how they have fluffy feet), Sumatras (exotic), Whiting True Blues (they lay green eggs) and Red-Shoulder Yokohamas (it sounded Japanese, like Poppa). And of course they throw in the "free exotic chick" which is always a maniacal rooster. And he is maniacal. Well, the lady's are laying and we get lots of butt nuggets we sell! Not to mention they keep up with all of Momma's baking.

In June, we got 2 beehives. As long as they aren't bothering me, I can live with them! They say bees can improve production of your gardens by almost 40% and the flowers and veggies have never been so beautiful! I'm just waiting for some of that yummy honey to go on an apple oat biscuit from Momma's kitchen! We're hoping for healthy honeycombs over the winter and lots of honey to collect in the spring!

In October we got these noisy walking balls of white fluff arrive from Hannah. Leopold and Daisy duck arrived and all they do is quack, waddle and swim. Gustavo the goose thinks he's kind of their big brother, but they definitely know who is boss when it comes to the swimming pool. Leopold has this big bouffant hairdo that is pretty hilarious. He's a white crested and Daisy is a Pekin duck. They are really happy and fitting in great. Momma always jokes that if the goose and ducks are ever mean to her, she's gonna prep them for paté. She also calls the goats "cabrito" when she's mad at them for getting into stuff, but none of us take her seriously. Once Momma give you a name, you're not going anywhere.

This summer was really hard on all of us. We lost two of our own. Pearly Pig passed away. She was a really sweet girl - a beautiful white Vietnamese Pot Belly Pig. She came to the farm as rescues with Zoey and Pudge and spent many a day sleeping and playing in the mud...and sleeping...and eating...and sleeping. It seems pigs sleep a lot. We will miss her dearly.

In October, we lost Duke. Duke was the most sweet Australian Shepherd dog to everyone. He was Mr. Happy GoLucky. Momma and Poppa rescued him in San Diego years ago from a very bad situation and was in bad shape. But he never stopped wagging his butt and smiling. He was diagnosed with a rapid form of cancer and he left us peacefully in Momma and Poppa's arms. Momma still cannot talk about him without crying. But I try to do crazy donkey tricks to amuse her. Like run up to her really fast then hip check her! She shakes her finger at me but I know she loves it! When you see that drone shot on our website, you can still see Duke! See, Momma! He's always here with us!

Everybody is good! Thor and Luna have their own dog house Poppa made for them. Luna still likes sleeping on her back and giving belly bumps. Thor still hates the turkeys. They tend to pick on him. Momma tells Chibi Kitty to bring her a mouse head every night. Then one day she really did bring Momma a mouse head. Chibi said, "here you go crazy lady - I'm done." Well then.

Well, I hoped you enjoyed our update on the farm! Momma and Poppa have many plans in 2021 like a big ole barn, a She-Shed, more gardens, more beehives, fixing fences, more remodeling on the farmhouse, annnnnnnnd more animals - that I am sure of! They have a big heart for rescues like all of us!

If you ever find yourself in the Hill Country of central Texas and want to come chill out on the farm, come visit me and feed me carrots & watermelon, eat great BBQ, sit by a fire with cocktails and laugh. We would love to have you experience what we call, "a little slice of heaven in God's country". Don't hesitate as we get booked fast. There's always room in my cedar loafing shed! Donkeys spoon, too!

Merry Christmas, Happy Hanukkah and Happy New Year from all of us at the Fluffy Bottoms Farm! We wish you much happiness, fabulous health, much prosperity, success. peace and love in 2021!

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