



Gosh, Golly, Wow! It's us, Chewie & Zoey, the Wonder Pigs! It's our turn this year to be your intrepid porcine reporters on all things "Fluffy" so here we go!: **The 2022 Year in Review at the Fluffy Bottoms Farm.**

Though my sow-sexy gal pal Zoey has been a fixture on the farm for a few years now, I, Chewie, have officially been here a year this month at the farm, and let me tell you this, I have been spoiled rotten! I get some pretty yummy food, cooling mud baths in the summer and a warm palapa for those chilly Texan nights spooning next to my main squeeze, Zoey. Hubba Hubba! It was love at first sight when I saw her. I was smitten! She tried to bite my ear off. But I hear all couples have their challenges early on. Enough about us - we don't want to HOG all the attention. See what we did there?!

2022 was definitely a year of what the humans call "infrastructure". We're not sure what that means, but we think it pertains to the big barn they built and other structures. From what we can see - in between our naps out of the corner of our eyes - is a very large pine pole barn. It's really beautiful! We've never been invited in it yet, apparently we are pig-sona non grata, but I'm hoping they are making lots of treats for us in there at least. They also built a small green house next to their smaller container garden by the house which has been a great place for starting seeds and keeping plants warm in the winter with a heater at night. With the help of Grandpa Gary, we have electricity in the barn! And plumbing. Framed out workshop areas. Comfy pens for us residents! Poppa and GG built a new well house. And fencing. LOTS and LOTS of fencing. And we now have a propane tank for our generator.

Not sure if you've seen Momma and Poppa (M&P) lately, but they shrunk a ton! On January 1st they decided to go NSNG. They sure look good! We still don't know what that entails, but we're pretty sure it means lots of protein and fats, but no more sweets and bread, because we ain't seeing any of those goodies in our food dishes anymore. We get just vegetables and fruit which we have come to adore. And Zoey and I are quite svelte as well, if I do say so myself. I guess you could say we're a little less "piggy" at feeding time! <SNORT>

Poppa is still running guns for the Sandinistas, or selling ammo to Viktor Bout or something like that. I only hear half of what he's saying when he's on business calls with his ear buds when he's feeding us, so I may not have the full story. He is competing in a lot of Run n Gun competitions this year. We see him out there running. I get exhausted just watching him. Then I take a nap. I can't think of why anyone would want to run in 100 degree weather, when they could just sleep in a cool mud pool all day instead. Humans!

Momma is mostly at home working on the farm, but she does saunter out 2 days a week to work and comes home smelling like BBQ. Sometimes we get nervous when she asks if we want to go for a ride, but now we know she's kidding around. Or IS she? She's making lots of homemade and all natural goat milk soaps, balms, lotions, shampoo bars, deodorant, and more. She's always cooking and baking and canning and keeping us happy customers! Poppa bought her a HarvestRight Freeze Dryer so we can preserve food for 25 years! Not sure why they want to do that - they could just give the food to me to eat now! Momma loves her gardening and Poppa built her a huge, high fence for her 40x40 garden to keep the deer out. And the goats. And the chickens. And the donkeys. We'd go down there, but it's just too far. When they install the all-you-can-eat buffet down there and have Farm Uber, we'll reconsider.

RE: the Big Garden: despite the insane drought and 100 degree weather for months this summer, they grew lots of herbs like basil, dill, sage, thyme, cilantro, and so many variations of sunflowers and zinnias. They also successfully grew corn, broccoli, okra, tomatoes, cucumbers. cantaloupe, peppers (bell,

jalapeño, banana, Anaheim, habanero), zucchini, squash, eggplant, box choy, spinach, lettuce, red and white potatoes, and sweet potatoes. They even grew a 12 pound sweet potato! I hear they named it YamZilla. And it was DELICIOUS - we got the skin and some delectable tidbits to nibble on. Momma is so proud she grew her own avocado trees from avocado pits she saved! No one has had the heart to tell her it'll probably be 25 years until they yield fruit. Bless her heart for trying.

We had some new additions to the farm this year! My web-footed paision, CousCous the GooseGoose, is a heritage breed Cotton Patch Goose. He alerts everyone and lets us know if there is Stranger Danger. We adopted 5 new girl duckies who are very sweet. Blue Moon is a Khaki Campbell, Buffy the Buff Orpington, Bonnie the Swedish Blue, Betty the Blue Rouen and Bertha the Swedish Blue. Then the Devil's Spawn, Little Tito, came to live with us. He's a Nigerian Dwarf goat buckling who was brought in to "service the ladies" so Momma can have more baby goats and more goat's milk to make soap and cheese. He's quite the handful. He likes to climb trees, when he's not being the farm's own gigolo. He makes this crazy sound like Quagmire on Family Guy. "GiggetyGiggetyGoo" or the sort. We soon had Poppy and Willy join us. Willy is another Nigerian Dwarf buckling goat who is all black with blue eyes. Poppy is the sweetest little girl - she's a Nigerian dwarf goat but we think she has some Alpine goat in her. We think so because - even though it's not proper to say this about a lady - she has some huge, honkin' feet! Between Little Tito and Willy, we're pretty sure all the girls are pregnant by now. Freckles, Pistol, Harley Quinn and Poppy are all pretty plump. And craving pickles.

We were gifted 17 chickens who now live with the rest of the group and they all lay such pretty eggs. M&P decided to incubate 11 new chickens from our eggs. Lots of new pretty ladies. And some roosters. Including this massive white leghorn cross-eyed guy we call, BWC. If he gets any bigger, I'm pretty sure we can put a saddle on him and ride him. We also incubated 4 new duckies, Penguin and his harem. I must admit I do enjoy a nice duck egg every now and then and scoop them up when no one is looking.

Our sweet white ewe Edina had a baby boy! He looks just like Kona. We have temporarily called him the Unicorn because one of his horns has fallen off. Uni for short. It happens. We're sure it will grow back. Lillikoi the Black Hawaiian ewe had twin boys. One is black like Kona. We call him Stout. And one looks like a Barbado with tan/black coloring. We call him Guinness. BunBuns the Lionhead rabbit joined us. She is a big, white, sweet ball of fluff. Poppa built her a Bunny Barn and she pretty much just hangs out there. Also coming to the farm are Yuki, Muri and Dulce who joined Snowy, our resident female Sugar Gliders. When we go to bed, they come out! And I hear they fly! I wish pigs could fly. Is that too cliché?

While we were blessed with many new Fluffies this past year, we also recently lost our dear, sweet Luna, our female Great Pyrenees Livestock Guardian Dog unexpectedly and suddenly. This hit all of us very hard. Momma and Poppa were crushed. And Thor misses his true love. They were inseparable. Christmas will not be the same without her this year. The two of them were a fantastic team and protected all of us from predators and threats. We miss you and love you, Luna!

Our projects for 2023: Finishing office/workshops in the barn. Possibly finishing a 2nd floor for a room. Cisterns for water collection all around the farm. Lots more gardens. A high tunnel to garden year round. Duck pond. Becoming more food independent and more resource independent. More videos of the farm and grow our YouTube channel! And we've got a wedding to plan because M&P finally set a date to get hitched! The Great Texas Hill Country Eclipse Wedding Extravaganza on April 8th in 2024. Heck, they've been together for 20 years. I'm sure another year of waiting won't be a big deal. I wonder if I'll be asked to be the Best Pig? I can totally rock a cummerbund! We shall see...

If you ever find yourself in the Hill Country of central Texas and want to come visit, give us a shout.

We wish y'all much happiness, fabulous health, prosperity, success, peace and love in 2023!

Feel free to follow us online for updates at www.FluffyBottomsFarm.com, [Facebook.com/FluffyBottomsFarm](https://www.facebook.com/FluffyBottomsFarm), [Twitter @FluffBottomFarm](https://twitter.com/FluffBottomFarm) and on Instagram [@TheFluffyBottomsFarm](https://www.instagram.com/TheFluffyBottomsFarm)