

Animal Introductions!!

If I could only talk.....ruminations from the Goat Gallery!

DUCHESS

Dearily
beloved
Understand
ably adored
Cared about
Hard to say
goodbye to
Easy to love
Sweet
Still
remembered

Precious

Hi, I'm Precious! I am the twin sister of Jewel. We usually stick together as we explore the "World Outside Our Stall" (also known as the farm, but that sounds way more interesting). Sometimes we go into places we aren't supposed to, like the time I squeezed through the small door for the chickens into their house. I love to eat the chickens' food! But the humans have different ideas. Oh well! That Peanut Hay is pretty good too!

Jewel

Hi! My name is Jewel. People are always saying how cute my twin sister, Precious, and I are! Some people also say that I look like a cow because of my black and white spots. But come on! I'm clearly a goat. My ears are a telltale sign. At night, Precious and I curl up in our stall together, while during the day, we love to frolic around and explore the farm together!

Snow White

Hi there, my name is Snow White. (And not the human princess person from something called a fairytale). Don't be fooled by my goatee (get it? Goat-ee?), I'm not a boy. Sometimes girl goats have them too! One time a human left their golf cart unattended...with delicious human food on it! Well, I and some other goats who were lucky enough to be around, made a dash for the cart and started to chow down. When the humans came, they of course shooed us away from the cart and the delicious food. We put up a good fight, but they eventually won. Oh well. It was fun while it lasted!

Katie

Hello there, my name's Katie. I might have horns, but that doesn't mean that I'm a boy! I'm actually pretty shy, so don't take it personally if you try to pet me and I back away. Sometimes the humans who let me out in the morning have to stand behind my stall door or I won't come out! A lot of the other goats will walk out of the barn, but as soon as the coast is clear, I bolt out of there! Sometimes I'll cock my head to the side, and it makes the humans say, "aww! She's so cute!" or "look at Katie! She's so adorable!" It works like a charm!



Two kids
bonding!
Hannah
Abramowski
holding
frisky,
adorable
Precious.

Ally Lou

Hi there, my name's Ally Lou! Just like Katie, I have horns, but I'm definitely NOT a boy! In the mornings, after we get let out, a lot of the other goats go to the feeder right away. But not me! I usually hang around outside the barn eating some of the food or acorns on the ground. Sometimes the humans will try to get me to go to the feeder, but I can go when I want to go. What's the big deal? It's not like all the hay will be gone by the time I get there! There's plenty of it. And boy, is it delicious!

Midnight

Hi, I'm Midnight! I'm Olivia's mom. Just like most goats, I have a stubborn streak. Whenever the farm humans bring in a buck to get us girls pregnant, and they sometimes won't let me in with him when I want to go in, I'll circle the barn and go look in his window. Or I refuse to leave the barn, but that sometimes doesn't work because the humans will eventually push me out. Once, they didn't want me to get pregnant, but I took matters into my own hooves and refused to leave the barn. I *am* a pretty strong goat, but the humans eventually got me out. They said I would have a date night tonight, but I

wasn't going to wait that long. Well, I circled the barn and looked in his window for a while until they let me in. Victory!

Snowflake

Hello there, my name is Snowflake! I am a curious goat who sometimes gets into trouble. Once, I got my head stuck in the hay manger! The humans were letting us out later than usual, and we started to get restless. I squeezed my head through Liberty and Nola's hay manger. All was going well until I realized that I couldn't get it back out! Unfortunately, the human that was in there with us didn't realize I was stuck until later, and I couldn't get my head out by myself! Eventually, the human tried to get my head out, but she couldn't get me out either! So, she called another human, who couldn't get me out either. So that human called another human, who called another human, and finally they got me out! Took long enough!



Three-year-old
Bridgette
Abramowski

talking to Ally Lou. At first she used to be a little bit scared of the goats, but not anymore!

Gabriella Abramowski

holding Maria, a Polish chicken.
Maria is gentle and enjoys being held, as long as the person is gentle too!

