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FEBRUARY 17-2016

OLD SCHOOL ROAD FOREST PRESERVE  
1899 WEST WINCHESTER  
LIBERTYVILLE, ILLINOIS 60048

TO THE NICE LADY WHO CALLED ME IN 2015-

THANK YOU SO MUCH, YESTERDAY WAS OUR  
AWESOME DAY, AROUND 1 PM MY FRIEND PICKED  
ME UP, BEAUTIFUL DAY, WHITE FEATHER SNOW  
FLAKES, WE TRULY GOT TO SEE THE LITTLE  
RED SCHOOL HOUSE, I GUESS YOU WOULD CALL IT  
A BELL TOWER AT ONE END OF THE ROOF.

WE DROVE AROUND THE GROVE TWICE LOOKING,  
WATCHING FOR MY DEER, NEVER ONCE GAVE UP  
HOPE OF SEEING THEM, HE ASKED WANT TO GO  
AROUND ONE MORE TIME? TOLD HIM YES.

I THINK I SCARED THE LIVER OUT OF HIM,  
GRABBED HIS ARM, YELLED, RICHARD BACK UP  
I SAW A DEER, AFTER I CALMED DOWN ON  
THE WAY HOME, THOUGHT ARE YOU DUMB,  
YELLING BACK UP, THERE COULD HAVE 1 OR 2

CARS BEHIND US,

WE SAW 3 STAGS, LOOKED BIG, THEIR HIDES  
LOOKED ALMOST LIKE THE BUSES, WHAT AMAZED  
BOTH OF US, WE ALWAYS THOUGHT DEER HAD  
LITTLE NUBS FOR TAILS, THESE DEER HAD  
LONG TAILS LIKE HORSES, 2 TONE IN COLOR,  
DARK UP CLOSE TO THEIR RUMP, ONLY TO BE  
WHITE SHAGGY FROM MIDDLE TO BOTTOM, RICHARD  
SAW A DOE COME TO THE 3 STAGS, HE SAID SHE  
EITHER SAT OR LAYED DOWN, MY FIRST  
THOUGHT, THE LADY TOLD ME THE DEER BIRTH IN  
SPRING, COULD THAT BE THE REASON FOR  
LOWERING HERSELF DOWN. AND THE 3 MALES  
WERE STANDING GUARD AROUND HER

NOW I TRULY HAVE HOPES, SPRING, SUMMER  
OR FALL AS WE DRIVE AROUND AND WATCH  
FOR MY DEER, SOME PEOPLE WISH ON A STAR  
OR THROW MONEY IN A POND, I MAKE MY  
WISHES ON MY 1ST DEER I SEE.

HOW AWESOME IT WAS TO SEE THE 3 MALE  
DEER AND ONE DOE, LIGHT FEATHERY SNOW FALL,  
THE LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE, WHAT A MEMORY  
TO WRITE IN MY BOOK,

MY THOUGHT GOING FOR A RIDE OR  
 LIKE YESTERDAY IN THE GROVE, I  
 WONDER, PICTURE I ASK MYSELF, DID  
 INDIANS BUILD THEIR TEEpees HERE?  
 DID THEY EVER DRY OUT DEER HIDES?

WHAT BEAUTIFUL PLACES THEY HAD, SOME  
 TIMES WHEN THE FOREST IS FULL IN ALL  
 ITS GLORY, THE SUN SHINING, I QUIETLY SIT  
 AND IN MY MIND SAY JOYCE KILMER'S POEM,  
 "TREES," BUT HE SAW BEAUTY IN ONE LONELY  
 TREE IN A BATTLE FIELD.

LET'S NOT FORGET BROWN EYED SUSANS, THE  
 WHITE DAISIES, SWEET WILLIAMS, SO MANY  
 OTHER WILD PRAIRIE FLOWERS, THANK YOU  
 SO MUCH FOR PRESERVING OUR HERITAGE.

*Love in Heaps*

*Betty M Rupp*

P.S.

WHO SAID 2 SENIORS CAN'T SPEND A  
 WONDERFUL DAY, HOPING IT WOULDN'T END.