

## Poem from our guests

With Caroline behind  
Up round corkscrew mountain path  
Past herds of wild horses you  
Didn't know the world had

In a mountain laid meadow  
You'll be greeted with smiles  
A place you'll call home  
While you explore the wild

Away from the creek  
In the pasture sounds bells  
The silhouette of a man  
You never expected to be so swell

He rises at fire  
Fresh coffee in hand  
As glistening dew drops  
Cover the land

Before the lights hits your eyes  
The horses are fed  
Saddled and bridled  
Before you're out of your bed

You're ready to head out  
Don't stop at the stump  
He gives the best legs up in town  
So there is no need to jump

If you've eaten to much  
The night before  
Don't fret about such  
He's lifted 250 pounds more

He knows all the trails  
Like the back of his mule  
But 40mile ridge  
that's his jewel

Ride in the dark  
Ride in his sleep  
In a suit and tie  
He'll lasso a big horned sheep

When the ride is done  
And the horses trot in  
Clancy's knot is taught  
By Fred with a spin

The firepit's hot, the  
Cowgirls allright  
The coffee is ready  
The stars shine bright

He remembers tales  
Of adventures up stream  
A covered wagon  
And two horses team

Sitting by the fire

Through shadows and glow  
A voice tells tales  
of men frozen in snow

So many layers are revealed  
Through the days  
From politics and poems  
To the old country ways

Our trip to the rockies  
Was something out of a book  
Our heartfelt thank you to the Bighorn Team  
and their own captain hook.

Painted Feather (Cassy) and Painted outlaw (Sofie)  
Ontario, Canada