

Chewing their cud



"What do you mean you ran out of hay?"



"But he told me to meet him under the apple tree!"



"I didn't think the morning milking would ever be finished. I better hurry if I'm going to beat the other girls to that hole in the fence..."



"I think they bar me up so I can't see what they're doing back there."



"They brought her the whole way from Wisconsin? Just look at those sickle hocks...hmpff...she's even over in the knees...isn't her udder broken down. And they call her a champion?" DK