

Howdy and welcome to Covenstead Farm!

My name is Sage and I am the lone resident turkey here; best-dressed barnyard fowl too, if you ask me. I'm a Gemini, I like long walks along the fence-line, cranberries and cornbread. (My people like to make jokes about "stuffing the turkey" but I'm not sure what this means.) My dislikes are chicken feed (ew), hawks and Thanksgiving. I have a bunch of roommates; mostly hens but also a couple of conceited roosters; a few geese and guineas and a bunch of Moscovy ducks. Oh I have a rabbit too. I like her a lot. I like her food more though.

My people started the farm with a dream to be a little less dependent on resources and a lot greener. (One of the guineas mentioned that they are "hippies" but I'm not familiar with that term. They don't look fat to me.) They get very excited whenever the chickens lay their big brown eggs; apparently there is some sort of system where the people trade the eggs for something called money. Then they use this money to buy me grapes; I don't understand how it all works but so long as I get grapes out out deal, this is cool with me. My people mentioned that, come Springtime, there will be new chickens called Delaware and and something that lays colorful eggs. I think this is very confusing not to mention untidy, as now the chickens will not match. But it is not my call; if it means more grapes for me, I am for it.

What I do understand is that fruit trees (I hope there are grape trees!) and vegetables will be planted in the Spring, and it will be my job to not step on them too much or eat too many green grow-y things. Oh, and I'm supposed to eat bugs, but I usually give my share to the chickens since they look so scrawny compared to me.

The farm is young and we are very excited about the progress so far. So look for me, Sage Turkey, to keep you updated on the Covenstead happenings and hen-house gossip.

Love and Grapes,  
Sage