

Ten Rules I've Learned During The First Year of Farming by The Middle Witch

Being a rural newbie, you learn a lot about farm life. Real fast. You know the old saying “Don't count your chickens before they're hatched”? Well, it saves a lot of disappointment! Might I add, don't count your guineas, ducks or tomatoes before they hatch, either. That is **Rule Number One**.

Rule Number Two:

Never feel compelled to wear your sexy Victoria's Secret thong while cleaning the barn. You cannot believe where the hay will go.

Rule Number Three:

If you think it probably won't, it will. With a vengeance. This applies to any subject.

Rule Number Four:

Chickens do not like goats, and the feeling is mutual, no matter what *Charlotte's Web* lead you to believe. Do not attempt to mix the two.

Rule Number Five:

Unless you have more than fifty chickens, you never need more than two roosters. Five is far too many, no matter how pretty they are.

Rule Number Six:

Pretty nail polish will magically attract hungry turkeys. Walk with your hands in your pockets.

Rule Number Seven:

When you can carry your own bags of feed, people respect you. Perhaps they fear you; either way, everyone calls you “Ma'am”. Then they step quickly out of your way.

Rule Number Eight:

Drought happens. Water rationing usually follows. Don't sweat it. Make green tomato relish instead.

Rule Number Nine:

When that little nerve below your eye starts to twitch, have a glass of wine.

Rule Number Ten:

On a farm, everything poops. Scrape your shoes frequently.