

Well, the world is beautiful from where I sit - the garden is green & full of most any color kind of "plain" flowers and shrubs. An acacia tree is yellow, in the way of a gorgeous view of the city of Santa Barbara - and the Riviera beyond. I am in a narrow canyon, with a tall eucalyptus grove on one side and a range on the other, with a small pasture up at the end of this dead-end lane, - - - horses and new colts, now that it is Spring; - Foxes were after my arachnids - also lovely raccoons & possums a month or so ago. Get so wild I talked to the County Hunter, as I had  $\frac{1}{2}$  a sweet tiny white Chihuahua, bow-legged, short-legged, with one brown patch over one eye - too sweet for words. and he wasn't safe out after dusk, or; Co. Hunter trapped 5 foxes - etc etc. Almost unbelievable when I am only 5 blocks from a shopping district.

Now I lost my pup, and as he was my only little guy - I have been broken up.