

BOW Poem

"Dedicated to all BOW of April 09"

So becoming a BOW Woman...

What's it all about...

Could it be shooting, Wilderness Medicine, Elk Hunting or even eating trout?

Indeed it is, and so much more...

I tried to even have my Best Friend learn how to shoot a boar!

So in my fly fishing class, I was rewarded with a fly not a lure...

And learned from Don and Gene that the tea from a mesquite tree may in fact make me a poo-er!

There are many things that BOW generously offers to us...

Like how the prickly pear can help prevent cuts that puss!

Today in class while learning about medicine of the wild...

I know now I need to pack in my first aid kit a great big nail file!

I have learned over these days at BOW that I am good at being a woman in the outdoors...

However I seem to always find myself being concerned about the condition of my pores!

Overall, BOW is a place that I will always treasure...

As long as I NEVER am handed a snake or a fish that I have to skin or measure!