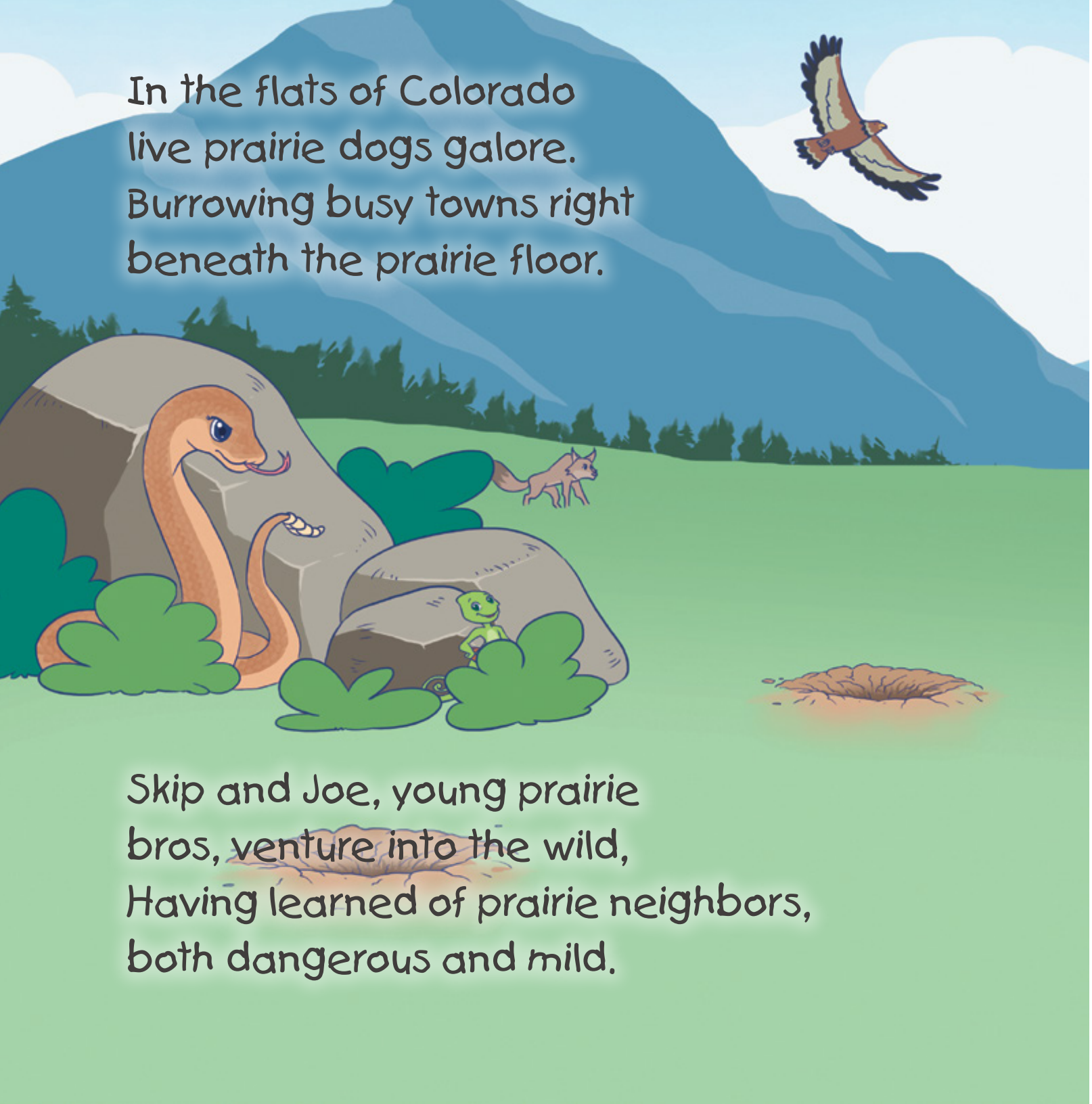
To my boys,
M and J.

A couch and a stack of books—
my favorite place to be with you.
"Read to us, Mommy".
This, my first book,
is dedicated to the two of you.
I love you!





In the flats of Colorado
live prairie dogs galore.
Burrowing busy towns right
beneath the prairie floor.

Skip and Joe, young prairie
bros, venture into the wild,
Having learned of prairie neighbors,
both dangerous and mild.

They've been taught to fear the
hawk, the coyote, and the snake.
Being someone's noontime
meal is not a risk they'll take.



The boys like playing games, but
they think cowboys is the best.
They wear their cowboy hats and
boots and paisley-printed vests.

The brothers practice twirling their
rope lassos with great joy.
Being able to twirl a lasso is
important for a cowboy.




SKIP
JOE

When Skip and Joe have finished
with their chores every day,
They head outside and excitedly
engage in cowboy play.

Today they might be bull riders or
lead cows through the plains.
Perhaps they'll use their hunting
skills or lasso wild mustangs.

They gallop like they're on a
horse, lassoing the air,
Playing rowdy cowboy games
without a single care.

