



days at  
Dunrovin

June 2019



Ranch  
Talk



## Bonnie and Clyde

If the day should come when I'm in pain,  
And you know I won't be well again,  
Promise you'll do what must be done  
If this is the battle that can't be won.

It'll break your heart, but please be kind,  
Don't let your grieving sway your mind,  
For this is when you'll let me see  
Just how much you do love me.

Together we've had happy years  
The future now can hold no fears.  
Please don't let me suffer so  
When that day comes, please let me go.

For my usual vet please will you send,  
But stay with me until the end.  
Hold me steady, speak to me  
Till my once bright eyes no longer see.

In time I hope you'll come to see  
It's the last kindness you'll do for me  
One more time please stroke my mane,  
And know that I'll have no more pain.

And don't be sad that it was you  
Who decided this was the thing to do.  
We've been such buddies through the years  
Don't let me be the cause of tears

You'll always see me graze now,  
With the sun upon my back  
Painful limbs won't tire me now,  
However long the hack

I live now in your heart and mind,  
A lovely place to stay.  
And what you have in memories,  
No one can take away



Clyde and Bonnie were loved by many children throughout the years.

# A Tree for Bonnie and Clyde



Dunrovin's tradition of planting a tree to commemorate the passing of a horse started when ranch owner SuzAnne buried the ashes of her longtime equine companion Power beneath a flowering crab apple. She thinks of Power every times she passes the tree.



## Paul's Scarlet Hawthorn for Bonnie and Clyde

### Inspired by Bev and Ed Bond

Bev and Ed Bond are longtime D@D members who have driven the over 1,000 miles from their home in Oklahoma several times to visit Dunrovin. During their 2019 visit, they noticed a beautiful flowering tree nearby. Some investigation revealed it to be Paul's Scarlet Hawthorn. They hope to plant one in their yard.

Dunrovin will plant one along with snippets from Bonnie's and Clyde's tails. Bev and Ed's daughter Neva sent Dunrovin the poem printed on the front of this flyer. We will think not only of Bonnie and Clyde when we enjoy the tree, but also of Bev and Ed and their many wonderful visits to Dunrovin Ranch.



**Broadcast Date:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Time:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Location:** \_\_\_\_\_