

Attila the Hen

by G. Murphy Donovan (February 2016)

“If I hadn’t started painting, I would have raised chickens.” –
Grandma Moses

It all began as a bit of an experiment. Three neighbors discussing the virtues of fresh eggs. My wife eats eggs like a ferret. We all like breakfast and baked goods too. So why not get a modest flock of chickens, thought we all. So the women made plans and the men built a coop; a natty cedar affair with a fenced run, a ramp, a roost, windows, doors, and two nesting boxes. [more>>>](#)