



#### GOLDEN EAGLE

When we were kids  
Rody & I were exploring  
a small creek bordering  
Stain's upper ranch when  
a huge, silent shadow  
shaped like an airplane  
passed over us. Looking  
up we saw a giant golden  
bird flying low toward  
the Warner Range. We  
watched in awe until  
it disappeared then jumped  
up & down yelling in  
wonder & jubilation  
believing we had witnessed  
something priceless  
& we had.