



Introducing a "NEW" sculpture from the studio's of **L. Darwin Dower**

## "Done Fer The Day"

I ain't a complainin' mind ya, but I've risin' ever' mornin' before the roosters crow, and got home a way after dark. I've driven cattle fer miles; faced lightening, cloudbursts & mud. Stampedes, rattlesnakes, stinky old hair or a sickly calf that's needin' my care.

There's grit in my teeth, as I give a big sigh; nithin' I own appears to be dry. My boots are all rough and weatherworn...some would say they're badly torn.

It is hard to explain just how I feel. It gets lonely. Aw, it's nothin' – just doin' what needs to be done. That's a cowboys life on the run.



I wince from pain as I pull these boots off, knowing tomorrow I'll do it again. But fer now.....

**I'm Done Fer the Day**

