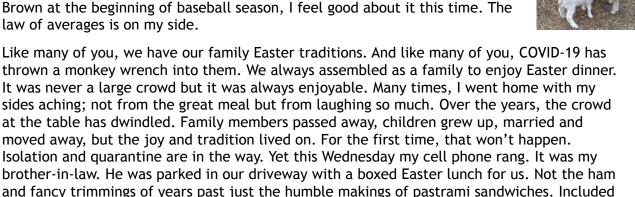
First Selectman's Easter Message

This is a different message than what I've been writing over the last few weeks. It's time to step back from the every day news and find some bright spots in these dark times. It's Spring and it's Easter weekend. The weather is warming, the fields and forests are greening, the

early flowers are blooming. Take a moment to appreciate the renewal of life. It's happening on our farm. Six ewes have given birth to twelve lambs with two more ewes yet to deliver. I think those two are just fat. Vivienne insists they're pregnant. We have this argument every year; I've yet to be right. Like Charlie Brown at the beginning of baseball season, I feel good about it this time. The law of averages is on my side.



morning well spent, a memory created and perhaps a tradition in the making.

I'm not making light of the situation we're in. Rather, I'm asking you to step back from it. Tell your loved ones you love them, make some memories and maybe new traditions. There is a light at the end of this tunnel and we will get there. Bless you all. Have a safe and memorable Easter.

in the box was an Easter card. I don't know where he finds them but his cards are always hilarious and usually clean. A cherished memory was made. The Easter Dinner tradition, albeit somewhat less audacious, lives on. Two days later, our daughter who lives in Colorado sent us a picture of that day's home school lesson. She and her children, 6 and 4, made a rainbow-colored challah bread. A combination of science, mathematics, art, history and religion. A