

September 22, 2026

Dear Grandma,

You probably know that I take home school classes in the Miracle Ranch barn this year. I know that you know that I am homeschooled, and I thought you might enjoy a description of my journey from home to the Wrangler's Roost.

First, we back out of our driveway and make sure that the neighbor's cat, Ginger, isn't in our way. We drive to the top of the hill and right away we see the Olympic mountains. Usually we say, "What a pretty day it's going to be." Sometimes it's raining, though.

Soon we get to the big highway, and we drive fast with all the other cars. We have decided to take a different route to the ranch this year so that we don't have to turn left at the sketchy corner. Instead, we drive over the Purdy Spit bridge.

After we're over the bridge, we keep going and I always feel like we should turn right where Hazel and Eli live, but we don't! We keep going until the stoplight and then turn right.

We drive past some houses and a big red barn, then we see the sign for Miracle Ranch. When we turn into the driveway, I always say, "Hi, Bridget!" I also greet the donkey.

Past Noah's Landing we also stop to talk to the black horse who is usually waiting at the fence.

This year all the Writing Home parents have to park in the Windmill Field. We students then get to walk through the beautiful, woodsy forest where the huge cedar trees are. This morning, we noticed that the gigantic trucks were very busily going back and forth behind the construction fence. When we finally get to the barn, we greet the horses who live up there, and then we carry all our stuff upstairs.

I hope you enjoyed learning about my journey to the ranch, Grandma. You are welcome to come and visit us one of these days, maybe when we are ready to recite Shakespeare aloud and do our Reader's Theater! You will enjoy it. Be sure to give yourself plenty of time to walk the trail!

Love,

Your Granddaughter