

Happy Mother's Day!

Poetry Contest Winners Announced

"A Day in the Life of a Cow," this year's poetry contest theme, brought us many interesting stories from the cow's point of view. It is true that we work to keep our cows as "happy" as possible. Cows really do select their own friends and they group together so they feel secure. They love to eat, follow routines, sleep, and line up when it's time to be milked.

You will enjoy reading about the adventuresome cows our poets have imagined.

Congratulations and thank you to all who entered this year's contest!

Dear Friends,

We've had such a fun time reading all of the poetry submissions and are happy to announce the winners in this issue of Mooo News. We have some very creative kids and teens out there and hope you enjoy reading the winning entries.

This month I want to wish a very HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY to all of the wonderful moms out there. Although it can sometimes be a thankless and exhausting task, it is arguably one of the most important roles a woman can play. So, enjoy your day and celebrate being a mom, or thank your mom, or tell a mom that you know what a great job they are doing. Let's celebrate all of the moms in our lives.

Take care,

Local, Fresh-Roasted Coffee and Farm-Fresh Milk Pairing

We Love Fresh!

Silver Canyon Coffee is roasted locally, shortly before you receive it, and expertly blended. We offer Premium Medium Roast, a smooth, rich, European style blend of Central and South American coffees, and Premium Dark Roast, a complex and spicy coffee that is smooth, with a hint of sweetness. 12 oz. bags are available in ground or whole beans.



Foaming Milk for your Coffee

Shake or whisk about a quarter cup of milk in a jar, until it foams, and heat it in the microwave for about 10 -20 seconds to solidify the foam.

Dollop foam on top of hot coffee.

CONGRATULATIONS, 2300 ANNUAL POETRY CONTESTWINIERS! "A Day in the Life of a Con"

Elementary School

K-2nd Grade

1st Prize

Rome L., 1st Grade Home schooled, Arvada

A Day in the Life of a Cow

I once had a calf, that made me laugh. It ate half my grass While I was in class. I would have been mad But instead I was glad! For it will make me Warm cream That will make me have Sweet dreams.

2nd Prize

Ginger G., Kindergarten Wilder Elementary, Littleton

I am a cow I play in the hay I sleep in a barn and eat grass all day.

I have lots of milk That I like to share with all of my babies and we do a prayer.

To make us grow up big and strong and then we say goodnight to all.

3rd Prize

Xavier H., 2nd Grade Westerly Creek Elementary, Denver

Some cows are white, They "mooooo" with all their might. Cows have bells made of brass Cows eat flowers and grass.

Cows like to eat, they eat on their feet. Even though cows weigh more than half a ton It doesn't mean they can't run.

Cows make milk, It's smoother than silk! Some cows are black and white. Milk is what I drink each night.

3rd-5th Grade

1st Prize

Jett O., 4th Grade **Boulder Community School of Integrated Studies** (BCSIS), Longmont

A Cow's Day

In the morning the cows wake up See the chickens, cats, and pups. The farmer feeds them grains and seeds That fills them up with all they need. The calves drink their mother's milk When the spiders spin their webs from silk. They prance, they play, they do that all day Until the sun is away. They go to sleep in their hay beds With great dreams in their heads.

2nd Prize

Kate W., 3rd Grade Home schooled, Erie

Harry the Cow

A little cow named Harry, he slept under the moon. When the sun rose up, his parents told him to get up soon. But he somehow did not get up until noon! And when he was slowly chewing his cud. His parents got up and said speed up bud! He started playing with his friends like crazy! And after that he sure felt lazv He ate a nice dinner of hav. And then he went to bed with nothing to say.

3rd Prize

Asmi P., 3rd Grade North Star Academy, Parker

Cow

If I was a cow. my catchphrase would be WOW I would live in the prairie, with all of my dairy, live with my friend Jane, and wish I had a lion's mane, if you were there, I would take you everywhere!!

6th-8th Grade

1st Prize

Luke M., 6th Grade Home schooled, Aurora

May's Day

There once was a cow named May, who sat in a pasture all day. As the clouds flew by, she said with a sigh. "This is quite boring, I say!"

So she got together her friends, and a pail the farmer lends. They made some milk as smooth as silk and soon the day came to end.

Quickly they started to bake and a wonderful cake they did make. They had a party, the food was hearty, and the milk was better than the cake!

2nd Prize

Julianna K., 8th Grade Summit Ridge Middle School, Morrison

The Cow in the Kitchen

To my surprise, When I opened my eyes, They gazed upon an endless field of grain, It seems I could not explain, And things just got more odd, When I stared down at the cloven hooves I trod, Why on earth was I a cow, Guess it was too late to wonder now, The wind inspired the grass to dance, So then I began to prance, Across rolling countryside hills, To the farmer's house and the windmills, Because I was starting to get hungry now, But just because I'm a cow, Doesn't mean I'll add grass to my diet, Just to keep my stomach quiet, Leaping over the fence in my way, I continued out my day,

The house had a rather weak door, So I knocked it down onto the floor, Trampling over it and into the house, Making much more sound than a mouse, Much to my dismay,

The pantry was locked in a complex way, The fridge was a carefully crafted safe, Though my brown eyes spotted something great,

A pristine pecan pie left on a plate, Leaping up onto the counter to feed, Utensils? I had no need,

The pie disappeared, and the pan fell onto the around,

I jumped back as it made a clanking sound, After my walk to the house I was quite worn out, So I took a nap on the floor because there was no doubt,

I was very tired and stuffed to the brim, No need for me to be proper and prim, When the farmer and his wife rode up in that old Ford truck,

He questioned his luck, On why of all things one of the cattle, Was in the house snoring so loud it made the house rattle,

What compelled this odd spotted bovine, To eat the pie he outright claimed was "mine", I was woken up and brought back to the pasture of gold,

To remember to do what was told, But when I woke up again more human in scale, I was sure to tell the tale, Of the Cow in the Kitchen.

3rd Prize

Isabela D., 7th Grade Fox Ridge Middle School, Aurora

A Day in the Life of a Cow

I am a cow I eat my chow What is this A feeling of bliss I get milked Its texture like silk I ao to my friends Before the day ends At night I dream about the things my milk helps to make

So in short, cows at Longmont Give people what they want

But one of these things isn't a steak It starts with cookies and ice cream galore Making these are never a chore It continues with creme brulee, pudding, and whipped cream delights These are all gobbled up in a matter of bites This list could go on for ages But it would be a thousand pages

9th-12th Grade

High School

1st Prize

Nadia B., 11th Grade New Vista High School, Boulder

Inspiring Moooves

Maurice was a happy cow, Although he wished he could visit the moooon He would have to change his tuuuune... When would he learn the cow way? They would stretch their arms and Eat some hav Before they went to play

He woke up that day in the mooood To grooove to some smooooth muuusic He did a little iig He did a big leap He was about to soar His time was now He wanted to show the other cows how Hiah Higher Highest

Before he knew it he was like that other guy His muuuse, soaring high into the sky He was teary-eyed as he passed that big disk It was a risk he was willing to take. His friends cheered Maurice was different, But he showed everyone To mooove the way they were made.

2nd Prize

Ayla D., 9th Grade Fairview High School, Louisville

A Day in the Life of a Cow

Just because I walk on fours And don't speak your language of words Doesn't mean I'm not something more With a life just as complex as yours

Every day I wake up with the sun To go out and feed on the grass in the field With my friends, we'll have a bit of fun Underneath the sky, clouds, and sun

Really, any type of weather will do But that's beside the point I often digress My friends, we're together, through and through Our secrets all known and hardly few

When we're fed and milked for cream And the moon kisses us a sweet good night I'll go to sleep, as it may seem And of tomorrow, I'll certainly dream

Of a day in the life of a cow.

3rd Prize

Annie H., 9th Grade Niwot High School, Niwot

The sky is just turning orange as I wake The grass has a crisp dew covering it I yawn and stretch out my legs as the farmer lumbers over still half asleep He begins to milk me as I look over at the

By the time the farmer is done the golden sun has filled the sky with light

Time to eat

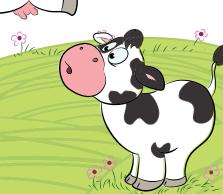
new calves

The grass snaps with every bite I take And with every bite the dew rolls off the grass and lands softly on the ground

The calves drink the warm fresh milk from their mothers utters

As night seized the day and as the orange glow breaks the warm blue sky

I slowly drift into a deep sleep and jump over the milky moon when the clock strikes midnight





MOORICE STATES

Katrina's Cookies

2 sticks butter—softened 3/4 cup sugar - cream with butter.

4 cup sugar - cream with butter.

Add 1 large egg - cream with butter and sugar Add 1 tablespoon vanilla, cream some more

Add 2 cups flour—slowly and cream until just blended

Cut two sheets of parchment paper to fit a 17" x 11" baking sheet. Lay the first sheet on the baking sheet and place cookie dough on the paper. Place the second sheet on top of dough. Spread the dough, between the parchment paper, flat, almost to edges of cookie sheet (not too close to edge to prevent getting too thin).

Place pan in the refrigerator to chill for one hour. Preheat oven to 350*. Bake at 350* for 15 minutes.

When still warm, cut into 2" x 2" cookies. Frost when cooled.

FROSTING

8 oz. cream cheese, softened 2 tablespoons butter, softened Splash of Longmont Dairy Whole Milk 1 teaspoon lemon extract ¼ fresh squeezed lemon Powdered sugar to your taste

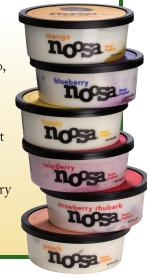
Add a little powdered sugar at a time and beat, with mixer, until smooth and thick enough to spread on the cookies.

Contributed by Katrina Mora Mooo News, May 2017

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Locally made Noosa Yoghurt is a delicious snack.

Try one of our great flavors: Blueberry,
Honey, Lemon, Mango,
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