**GOODBYE LEAP YEAR—**

**HELLO THE IDES OF MARCH**

By Palaver Pete and Diamond Willow

The Pine Mountain Posse said “goodbye Leap Year and hello the Ides of March”! Ah, yes, March brings us closer to spring and spring is what we long for here in the high desert. BUT NO, the Ides of March proved as deadly to our plan to shoot cowboy as did the Roman Senate’s treatment of Emperor Caesar—it killed us! The rain and high winds hit before we could even put up a stage. The wind was so violent it drove the rain sideways, and sideways is only good for John Wayne who often walked sideways through doorways. Alright Pilgrims, listen up.

When we say “rain,” we mean LOTS of rain! Didn't even set up any stages and when we got to the range we all dashed inside the club house, lit the pot belly stove, and we ended up having a nice long meeting about the upcoming State Shoot in June. Fortunately we had visitors from our catering group that the posse hired for the state match. Whisperin’ Wade, Arctic Annie, Tex, Sunrise Bill and Ms. Sunrise took the catering group around the range, and showed them where they will be setting up. Diamond Willow with keen foresight, brought chili and hot dogs, but since it was so fierce outside, only the chili was served and the dogs escaped the outdoor BBQ.  Arctic Annie brought cheese and onions and when the chili was hot, the posse dug in. We certainly missed shooting them bad guys, but the good food made up for it! We were done with our meeting and ready to go home around noon. The Ides won this time, but you never know what the next year may bring. For additional information about the state shoot and the Pine Mountain Posse in general, be sure to visit our website at: [www.pinemountainposse.com/](http://www.pinemountainposse.com/) you’re a Daisy of ya do. PP.