



Winter 2017

When we last visited with Abigail, the small brown mouse that lives under the floorboards of the old Pine Grove Schoolhouse in West Avon, she was presented with an engagement ring. She gladly accepted and is now engaged to Seamus Graymouse. This has been an exciting time for the new couple as they learn all about each other and fall deeper in love.

Seamus continues his courtship of Abigail. In those days, young men (and mice!) courted their lady. This meant that he had to be a gentleman at all times to woo her. So he would bring her small trinkets of his affection for her. He gnawed a piece of wood with his sharp teeth to make a small ring holder for her engagement ring. On one of his scavenging outings, he found some discarded lace for her. Sometimes he would recite poetry to her that he had memorized from a torn page of a book he found. Or he would bring her raisins, one of her favorite treats! No doubt about it, Seamus was smitten with Abigail. And, Abigail was over the moon in love with Seamus. What a cute couple they made.

They decided to have a romantic Valentine's Day wedding with their friends and family there to share their happy day. Mr. and Mrs. Graymouse lived in Hartford and took the train to town for the big event. Abigail's parents, Basil and Emma Fieldmouse lived under the pulpit of the local church. Her sister Rebecca would be her maid (or mouse) of honor, her brother Fenwick would be Seamus' best man (or mouse), and brother Oliver would be the usher.

The day had finally arrived and all their woodland friends and family gathered in the hayloft of Sunrise Farm, right across the road. Their friends had decorated the loft with paper red and pink hearts and paper flower petals made a path to where the couple would say their vows. Abigail's mother had made her wedding dress and trimmed it with the lace from Seamus. Seamus wore his best Shetland wool sweater and tiny top hat and the shamrock he always held in his tail, was made of four paper red hearts to show his love for Abigail.

The time had come, Abigail joined her brother and sister and Seamus in front of their friends and family to say they would always love and be true to each other. They entwined their tails to make the shape of a heart and they were now married! Sniff, get the tissues! Now it was time to party the night away...the Chipmunk Band began to play the first dance music on their fiddles...Abigail and Seamus took to the dance floor and soon everyone joined in for a country-style dance-even the horses downstairs in their stalls were stomping their hooves in time to the music. What a wonderful wedding and I know, they will live happily ever after because that is the way all good stories end!