

Molly, Fern, Dad and Nonna all peered out to the hillside. Yes, there was an entire family! Papa Buck with his grand three tipped antlers, delicate mama doe and in the middle and a light brown spotted fawn.

“I can’t believe my eyes!” Fern shouted. “All day sis and I searched for that same buck, only at the last minute getting a quick glimpse. Here he is, as proud as can be, right before us. He even brought his family with him.”

“What we search for is usually right before us,” Nonna said.

The family smiled and silently ate while watching the scene of the deer family before them.

The sisters thought, ‘What did Nonna mean when she said that we go searching for what is right before us?’

Then they noticed that the deer family was no longer nibbling on the wild grasses.

“Look,” Fern said. “They found wild huckleberries, the deer family is eating berries off the bushes.” The entire family watched as the animals darted their pink tongues at the shrubs.

“It looks like they are enjoying the huckleberries just like we are!” exclaimed Molly.

“Yes sweethearts,” Nonna said. “Always be grateful. Cherish daily blessings. It’s amazing how such a wonderful life will unfold right before you.”

Molly and Fern then leaned against one another, the sides of their heads touching. Both girls showed their emotions freely through happy and open expressions. Fresh purple grins spread on their faces

as they ate the delicious pie.

Fern leaned in a bit closer toward Molly and whispered, “So sis, what adventures shall we plan next?”