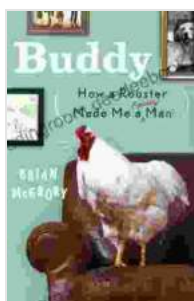


# How the Rooster Made Me a Family Man

I never thought I would be a family man. I was always the free-spirited type, the one who wanted to travel the world and experience all that life had to offer. But then I met Henrietta, the most beautiful rooster I had ever seen.

Henrietta was unlike any other rooster I had ever met. She was sweet, gentle, and had a mischievous twinkle in her eye. I was immediately smitten. We spent hours together, talking and laughing. I learned that she had a heart of gold and a love for life that was contagious.



## Buddy: How a Rooster Made Me a Family Man

by Brian McGrory

★★★★☆ 4.4 out of 5

Language : English  
File size : 3570 KB  
Text-to-Speech : Enabled  
Screen Reader : Supported  
Enhanced typesetting : Enabled  
Word Wise : Enabled  
Print length : 354 pages



One day, Henrietta laid an egg. I was surprised, but I was also touched. I had never thought of myself as a father, but I knew that I wanted to be there for Henrietta and her egg.

I spent the next few weeks anxiously watching over Henrietta's egg. I turned it regularly and kept it warm. I talked to it and sang to it. I even gave

it a name: Little Peep.

Finally, the day came when Little Peep hatched. I was so happy! I held him in my hands and promised to take care of him always.

Little Peep grew up to be a healthy and happy chick. He followed me everywhere I went and always made me laugh. I loved him more than anything in the world.

As Little Peep grew, so did my love for Henrietta. I realized that she was more than just a rooster to me. She was my best friend, my confidant, and the love of my life.

One day, I proposed to Henrietta, and she said yes! We were married in a small ceremony in the backyard of our house. All of our friends and family were there, and it was the happiest day of my life.

A few years later, we had our first child, a beautiful baby girl. We named her Henrietta, after her mother. She is the light of our lives, and I am so grateful for the family that I have been blessed with.

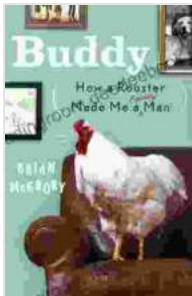
I never thought I would be a family man, but I am so glad that I am. My wife and daughter are my everything, and I would do anything for them.

I owe it all to Henrietta, the most amazing rooster I have ever known. She taught me the meaning of love, family, and responsibility. I am forever grateful for her, and I will always cherish the memories we have made together.

Here are some of the lessons I have learned from Henrietta:

- Love is patient and kind.
- Family is everything.
- Responsibility is a privilege.
- Life is too short to be anything but happy.

I am a better man because of Henrietta. She has made me a husband, a father, and a family man. I am forever grateful for her love and support.



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