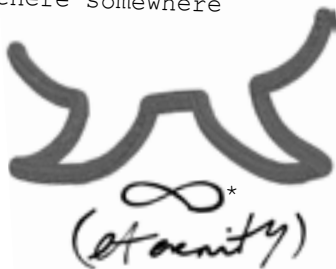


goat teats

i have known



eternity got her name bc
she was born outside of
the usual 5 days after
the estimated kidding
date, thereby taking
an ETERNITY to arrive.
before i knew this i
thought it was because
of the juxtaposition
of her seemingly small
teats&udder which
unexpectedly took 4EVAH
to milk! i think she had
a hidden compartment up
there somewhere



*i know this is the symbol for
infinity which is not precisely
synonymous with eternity but allow
me this artistic license in my own
zine please xx

you ever heard of witch's
milk? it's when a doe starts
lactating without ever
having kidded.



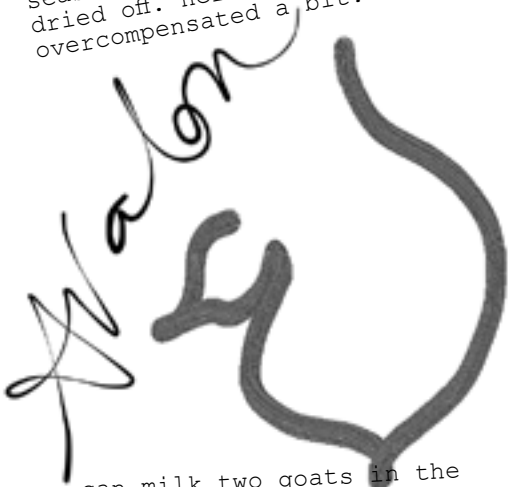
our friend **bluegrass** here
never gave birth but she
walks in every morning
and night brimmin n near
burstin with milk. bodies are
crazy!!!

moret



wowee right? **monet** was
the first alpine i ever
milked and BOY OH BOY i
had no idea they put it
in the pail like THIS!
fat juicy teats for the
most elegant lookin doe at
serenity acres. we call
that MULTITUDES HONEY

ms **avalon** got mastitis* in
her left teat early in the
season so it had to get
dried off. her right one has
overcompensated a bit?



you can milk two goats in the
time it takes for half an
avalon! i am so curious to see
what happens when both teats
are at full capacity next
season

*inflammation of the
mammary glands



oh my goodness did ms **apple**
have the tiniest little teats
you ever did see!! she was a
first freshener and not happy to
be so. luck was on my side and
i never had to handmilk her.
i don't know how i would have
gotten these thick old crusty
fingers around them titties!!

now you would think these
long ladies would be PERFECTO
for the milking machine but i
assure you they are not. maybe
they get sucked in too much?
in any case, you gotta really
massage chamomile's udder to
force the milk out. she don't
seem to mind much tho.



Chamomile
Aka. Pevens

chamomile has two names bc a lotta
goats at boxcarr have an official name
and also the name the kids call em

be good to
all teats,
titties,
nipples,
breasts, and
udders of the
world! without
them we would
be birds i
guess?*

*please don't
contact me about
pigeon milk or
how wait but it
would be cool
to be a bird or
to straighten
out my limited
understanding of
evolution

this minizine
was made by me
(**mukethe**) among
the red clay &
wild alpine mama
goats & sweetheart
nubians of cedar
grove north
carolina

