

A Love Letter to My Property

The moment I put my foot on you, I knew I had come home. Every inch of you resonated with me: The knoll behind the house took my breath away, the mossy path reminded me of my childhood, hanging with my pony at the edge of a creek.

At night, when I entered the big old dairy barn I didn't need lights . . . I knew where the stairs were. Naturally navigated around the old beams.

Occasionally, I smelled a hint of pipe tobacco, but it didn't scare me. I figured it was an old guy who once took care of the land and couldn't quite yet find his way into the light. I understood, you're just too beautiful to leave.

I cherished your apple trees, indulged in the overlaid peach tree, and I enjoyed family gatherings at a big table with a colorful tablecloth, pitchers of lemonade, the barbecue going.

Looking back on my time with you my land, I see why we found each other. When your beauty took my breath away, you responded with an equally surprised "Could it be? Could it really be?" "Yes, yes, yes," I answered, "We're made for one another."

You had been fought over by early settlers, been worked hard to feed the community, given your best to humans and animals for a long, time. Now, with my arrival, the energy changed. I didn't ask anything of you, just wanted to enjoy you while watching my horses graze on your rolling hills.

Many times I sat in the doorway of your century-old hayloft, overlooking the pasture that curves down to the pond, pinching myself at how lucky I was to have found you. I felt hugged by the meadows, the trees, the stone wall, and by the earth that is so rich and nurturing.

When my circumstances changed, I knew my time with you had come to an end.

How could I leave you behind? On you I got to be a child again, bowed in reverence in front of your tall pines, rode with my horses along your trails. Together you and I provided a home for animals in need, and helped people connect with their heart and find peace of mind.

And yet . . . the time has come for me to move on.

In your future I see a loving family. Kids and grandkids, ponies, and a table with a colorful tablecloth right there under the butternut tree. I see people coming together in the indoor arena, once again learning from horses; cookies baking in the open kitchen while the fire in the fireplace roars.

~ Nicole

We had an amazing journey together, this property and I. Now it's looking for someone else to come and enjoy it. Are you the one? Find more information about this beautiful place below.



Come experience a life refreshed by country living in an idyllic setting at the foot of the Berkshires. This 51-acre peaceful oasis is waiting for you. Surrounded by rolling fields, a small pond, eight fenced paddocks (all high and dry), and 35 acres of forest with the potential for endless trails. The three bedroom, four bath Colonial homestead has been completely and masterfully renovated and

expanded to accommodate today's lifestyle. An expansive country kitchen with granite counters, stainless appliances, and breakfast nook, mud-room, first floor laundry room, four working fireplaces, and farmer's porch are only a few of the amenities the home has to offer. An antique barn with 10-stalls and massive post and beam hayloft affords a multitude of uses. Other outbuildings

include a 60' x 130' Morton indoor riding arena, an extra deep four-bay garage, and a quaint cottage with full kitchen and bath. Come feel the character, charm, and life-giving energy of this incredible property. Call today to schedule a private viewing! Sally Mann, Realtor® at (800) 859-2745 ext. 704 or sally@eqyinehomes.com. MSL# 71546752 Price REDUCED to \$898,000.

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