If you know me, you know that I absolutely love four leaf clovers AND pumpkins. You can never have enough pumpkins in the Fall around your home. In our many years of gardening, I have not been able to get one to thrive to become a glorious beauty. This year was the first in many that our vines looked fabulous. I was pretty thrilled to see all the runners and flowers. A few grew but popped off. Then this one grew. I wouldn't look at it every single day because I was afraid. Yesterday Brady broke the news to me that it died. So sad. Long live you cute pumpkin. May you rest in pieces!

