

To Whom it may concern:

I am writing in regard to my experiences as a participant in the E.A.S.E. program at Quantum Leap Farm, Inc.

My participation was sporadic, but I have always had a hard time showing up for activities, even those I enjoy.

I like Quantum Leap Farm very much! It is hard to quantify the benefits I reaped from my attendance; but some that spring to mind are, feeling part of a group, working as part of a team to accomplish tasks, and falling in love with horses and a ~~male~~ named Eugene.

*dopking*

I am rated 100% disabled, and there are times when I feel God-awful. The farm seems like recreation with work, makes me feel like a child again, looking at the world through new eyes, seeing beauty in the sky, accepting myself-however flawed I might be, and the Therapists; Dr. Dopking, Carla Staats, and Jenna (hope I didn't mess up anyone's name) ¶ I can't go back and fix this letter right now-hope it's "close enough for government work"

The therapists are outstanding horsie girls, who can get the group discussion going after the excercises and put the things that happened into a new light or perspective that gets me thinking "Hey, I sure hope I can come back next week- maybe I can help someone else."