

Dear Horsebreeder,

I would like to offer my thanks to you, for the careful planning that went into creating me. I would thank you for my strong and healthy feet, which will carry my new people safely for years to come. I'd thank you for my good bone, sound legs, and my finely chiseled features, all of which gave me a fighting chance at a good life, with fair and considerate humans.

I wish I could tell you how fickle people are, and how scary it is, to be for sale, with absolutely no choice in what happens to you. I wish I could share the stories of other horses I've known, horses who have been shuffled around from lot to lot, because they had physical or conformational problems, most of which could have been avoided if their breeders had put a little thoughtfulness into it.

I'm also grateful, now, for the early training in manners. I hated it at the time, but with the perspective of time, can now appreciate that it was done out of love.

I think most of all I'm grateful for the extra care you took in placing me with a suitable family, instead of sending me off with the first person to come around waving the Green Papers.

I overheard my people talking with visitors today, and they wanted to buy me. But my new people said no, that no amount of the Green Papers would make them part with me. They said they had looked for me forever, and that's how long they were going to keep me.

Forever. That has such a nice ring to it.

Thank you for helping me have a Forever home.