

CBCD - 14




I own a pony. His name is [redacted] To me, he is the most important thing in my life. He also came with a lot of responsibility.

He has taught me a lot about responsibility. We board him at a riding stable, so when we can't get out there to feed, they do it for us. As often as possible, we try to get out to the barn to volunteer to reduce the price of the board. I also have to earn as much money as possible by selling old toys to pay for the vet bills and such.

He has also taught me how much work it takes to own a horse. You can't just brush and go, you have to take the time to groom and check if your horse is hurt, you have to call the vet. If he is in a stall, you have to make sure that he has hay, that the stall is clean and that he is comfortable.

He has also taught me that you have to be responsible enough to latch a gate. My pony once pushed open an unlatched gate and starts to run towards a busy street. I was crying and yelling for him to stop. We almost caught him once, but he ran by too quickly. A really nice stranger helped us get him back. All he wanted was his friends.

 is the best friend that I could ever have. He understands me and would never tell my secrets. Plus, he would never say anything to hurt my feelings.

Owning a horse means that you have a friend for life. When you have a friend, you can't abuse that kind of trust. You have to treat a horse like you would a baby. You wouldn't stuff a baby in an over-crowded horse trailer with little to no food and no water to be shipped off to a Canadian or Mexican slaughter house without a break for 6-10 hours. Why do that to a

defenseless, beautiful and wonderful animal that trusts you with it's life

would you?