



HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF YOU NEVER MET YOUR MOTHER? HOLLY'S STORY

Our lovely Holly was born and immediately separated from her mother. She was never given the chance to get the colostrum that is so important in the first days of life and was never given the opportunity to meet or bond with her mother. Instead she was left to die in front of a mobile home; was left helpless and defenseless and was chewed on and injured badly by dogs over a several day period.

It was only by chance that a livestock inspector came to the mobile home to issue citations regarding horse abuse concerning the 16 other horses on the property. He saw the baby Holly and thought she was dead. She managed to lift her head and the inspector picked her up, put her in the back of his truck and drove her to Western Trails Vet clinic off Rt. 66.

The vets were able to save her life but realized she needed continuous care and that is how baby Holly ended up at Walkin' N' Circles horse rescue.





Our Holly
with IFBA Welterweight Champion Holly Holmes

Colleen, your current management team, and the then caretakers worked around the clock to take care of Holly. She was named Holly after Holly Holms, the boxer, because our Holly had a lot of fight in her. She never took milk from a bottle but immediately started drinking out of a bowl. We think that is why to this day she "suckles" with her mouth when she is stressed. It truly did take a village to doctor her wounds several times a day, feed her every 2 to 4 hours and do what was needed to save her life and give her life. We were, collectively, "her mother".

After a court decision released her to WNCR, Holly went on to be adopted by a vet tech at Western Trails who realized recently that Holly was going to be too small for her rider to do the things she wanted to do as a horse rider, so the lovely Holly came back to WNCR. Holly thinks she is a human, not a horse. She first bonded with humans, she was raised by humans, and just prefers to be around people instead of other horses.





Holly back at Walkin' N Circles this fall

Now she is again fighting – this time a nasty case of “pigeon fever” that manifested through her leg at the knee but she is taking it all in stride and being her typical funny self, which includes snuggling in the hay with our current care taker, Callie.

Now you can see and understand why we long-time volunteers love and treasure this little horse. The only thing we would like better is to find her a forever human who will love her like we do and a forever home so that she be ridden and loved like she deserves.

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