

TODAY I RODE THE PERFECT HORSE

BY LOETA CALHOUN



I adopted my horse, "Profe" from Walkin' 'N Circles Ranch 3 years ago and he adopted me 2 years ago. It took me a whole year of patience and persistence to gain his trust, his love and his acceptance.

Today we are a great team. However, being the kind soul that I am, I have let him get away with many things I should not and he

does look to me as his "cookie ATM". Therefore, sometimes when we ride, Profe's "evil twin" appears. The reason I am writing this little story is that over the past 3 years I have been to Parelli, studied Clinton Anderson, paid for numerous trainers and taken numerous lessons. The bottom line is that you must develop a thick skin and the attitude that you are your horse's herd leader. Frankly, I love it when Profe rubs his nose and head up and down my back and backside. I took it as a sign of affection, however, in his mind, I am a pole that he can scratch himself on. Who is the delusional one here?

Owning, riding and loving a horse is thrilling, challenging and at times frustrating, but then sometimes you get that one perfect day, the day that makes others pale in comparison. It is the day where you can say, today I rode the perfect horse. Will it happen again tomorrow? Will it ever happen again? Who knows, but it is certainly something to strive for because it is, after all, the best feeling in the world to be one with your horse.