



The Beach Ride in June 2010

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It all started out Saturday morning with a judged obstacle course. (Just for fun) You had to open a gate, go through two barrows standing on end, back through an L, trot through some poles standing up, Walk over a couple high poles set



up and last walk under a flapping tarp, which happen to by a pen with a bull in it. It was low tide when we started and near high tide when we finished. The wide open spaces, wind, other horse galloping by and just the whole event did have its challenging moments but we worked through all that and ended up having a great ride. Some of the horses thought it was fun, most thought it was stupid (Jack) and some found the Bull to be **TOTALLY SCARY**. The tarp scared most but didn't phase Riko who found everything else to be scary.

Riding on the beach was great. We was more Eagles, adults and youth than we could count. The cliffs beside the beach was just lined with them and several times they would be on the water edge and we would ride within 12 feet of them. A couple of times they would take off with their great wing span but it never once spooked the horses.

All the horses were ready. A Morgan that was riding with us, thought we were riding a bit slow so she did a perfect Levade (The horse rises on her haunches from a standstill position and tucks his fore legs under her as she maintains a 45 degree angle.) Of course we weren't asking for this "airs above the ground" dressage move but it was pretty to see and she held it for quite a long time!!! When we asked Teri to do it again so we could get our camera out, she just glared

at us. Horses just get excited when put in groups and riding in strange places. They are ready to Go Go Go.



We had to ride about a mile to get to the beach. Not much happen until we got to the beach, then the fun began. All the horses wanted to be leaders, they hated it when Quarter horses came flying past us at a canter or run and we wouldn't let ours go for they wanted to buck and play. My normally easy to control horses were not so easy to control this day!!! It didn't help that even though we were trying to walk, our horses walked was so much faster that we kept catching the

folks on the quarter horses who were running, so they would run past us, go about 1/4 mile down the beach then walk. We would walk and catch then in what seemed like 5 minutes or less so then they would run again. This happened for quite a while. Our horses really wanted to run too!!!



We continued down the beach , must have been about 8 miles. We crossed Deep Creek without a problem. I was concern that a few of the horses wouldn't want to step into the fast moving water but nobody even hesitated. We road down this dandy beach , past waterfalls and Clift houses that looked like they were about ready to fall into the ocean, watched and talked to the clammers along the way and even watch as they brought some trailers out like to get a boat out of the water but there weren't any around so we don't know what they were really doing.

All in All it was a good ride. We had some horse pulling to go faster but the ride was set back to the camp site if you wanted and didn't back. Most of us decided to ride back and racing by, our horses were calmer so we catering, we couldn't get across Deep Creek boat launch road back up to the highway but follow we weren't really up on the highway cross and go into the fairground. Like I said, all in all , a good ride.



tired riders from out up so you could drive have to ride that was fun. Nobody actually got to do some so we had to take the there was a nice trail to hardly at all except to