

The Horses' Halloween Trick



Born Free –As Free as the Wind Blows Boy – Last few days, That's a lot of Freedom!!! AND NOW FOR THE REST OF THE STORY.

Around 6am, on this cold dark, windy Halloween morning, I'm heading down to the barn to feed, like I do every morning. Today, however it feels spooky. The wind is howling through the trees and I would rather be in my warm bed but the horses must be fed.

Suddenly! I see bright glowing EYES to my right. Too low to be a horse, too high to be a cat and the dogs are still in the house *Asleep*. **WHAT IS IT?** Quickly I reach up to my cap and switch on my headlight, a necessary in these dark mornings. So what is it I'm seeing, Its... Its... C.C.!! Lying down in front of Pathfinders stall. Quite comfortable she was, all snuggled down in the hay. What's she doing there, I had to ask myself, and if one horse is out, where are all the rest?

About that time I see movement in the barn where no horse is supposed to be. Jack and his sidekick, Cinch, are in the hall of the barn where just the night before a round bale stood. Jack and Cinch looked quite happy, standing knee deep in what remained of a whole round bale, that they had made vanish, right before the eyes of the heard. The pasture gate stood open, the safety chain strangely undone. OK, I'd seen 3 horses, now where are the other 10?

Quickly I grab a bale of hay and head into the pasture, not really expecting to find horses but you can't help but hope. As if in slow motion, I start seeing movement and horse noses start appearing out of the dark around me. One by one, I start counting, of course, they don't stand still and it is still as dark as it can get but I believe I have counted them all. They are all here and safe. Due to the wind, nobody tried to leave the barn very far or if they did, they came back. What a way to start out Halloween, with a big little scare. The horses played a trick and got a treat. Bet you didn't know horses could do Trick or Treat.

