

## **Best Neighbors Ever**

My name is Sierra Brewington, I am 13 years old. I had the pleasure of interacting with the horses at Second Chance Ranch. I went to the ranch almost every day, and helped with the horses until I had to be home. Second Chance Ranch has really made an impact on my life I would spend so much time there because I was going through a lot of events in my life at the time, and if you need a good listener, it's a horse. Let me start at the beginning.

I came home one day from school, about 2 years ago. My parents had said to me that we had a new neighbor, and she had horses. A lot of horses. So after I had all of my homework finished, my two brothers, Dalton and Zach, and I went across the street to meet our new neighbor. I was probably the most ecstatic because I have always loved horses. Katie was finishing up the moving and introduced my brothers and I to some of the horses.

The first horse that she introduced to me was Dreamer. He and I have some special moments. He and his buddy Wilson would tug on my boots. Dreamer later on had some medical problems, and he was stalled. I made sure to spend time with him and brush him. Making him feel comfortable. Wilson, his buddy, was just like a class clown. If you were ever sad, he would lighten your day. He is a very great listener.

I would ride some of the horses, to try and keep them in shape. One of the horses that I used to always ride, he is kind of like my baby boy. His name is Notes. I would ride him every day. I would brush him, pick his hoofs before I rode, tacked him up, ect. Sometimes I would just sit and talk to him. Like I said, I was going through a lot of stuff, and would have really bad days and he would just let me talk. Not interrupting me, just listening. He had buddies too. Jet, and Valentine (tiny). SCR had moved away, and I lost my buddy. He did too. Shortly after SCR had moved, jet and Tiny had passed away. I wish I could have been there for him like he was for me.

River... Well there is a bundle of what I have to say about him. Have you ever heard the saying with every good there is a bad? Well there would be some moments where he would be the "bad". Of course he was never BAD, but he had bad days. But one day I really remember clearly is the day that Katie had bought some strawberries. River was just having a horrible day. He would pin his ears and shake his head at people, but never bite or kick. He wouldn't leave his stall and seemed like he was pouting. Katie wanted us (my brothers and I) to feed him strawberries. I grabbed a handful of the berries, and let him take a bite. He went crazy for strawberries. He almost ate 2 whole boxes full...with each strawberry he got happier and gave us kids kisses. That was a really great moment for everyone.

These horses have really made an impact on my life and I love them. They have helped me learn, and through my moment of darkness. I would do anything for these horses. I would adopt them all if I could. That is how much I love them. Katie has showed/ taught me a big part of becoming and encouraging me to become my dream. An Equine Veterinarian.

With much Love and Respect,

Sierra Hope Brewington

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