

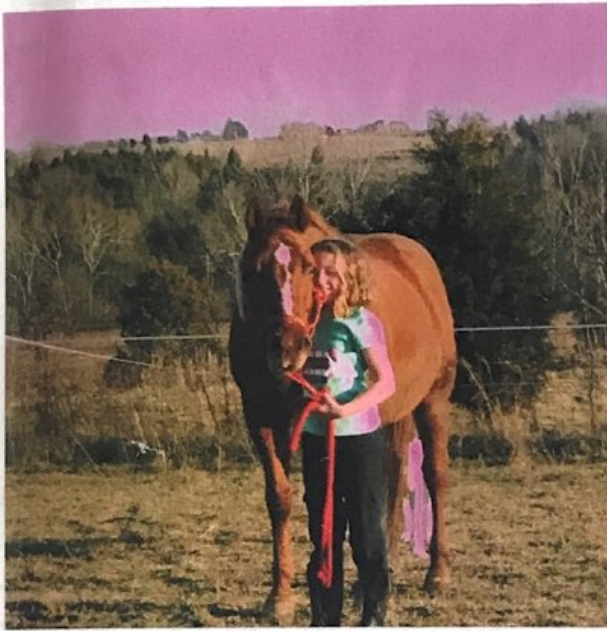
*The Five Good
Things About
Pumpkin*



~ by Jennifer Green ~

The first good thing about Pumpkin was that she was a loyal friend. Even though Misty was bossy and pushed her around sometimes, Pumpkin was always kind and gentle to her. She followed Misty wherever she went and let her be the leader. Pumpkin trusted Misty to take care of her and keep her out of danger. In return, Pumpkin gave Misty her loyalty and friendship.





The second good thing about Pumpkin is that she was sweet and loving to humans. Whenever my kids were out in the yard with friends, she would hang her head over the fence watching. If I

opened the back door to call something to the kids, she would nicker at me. She loved to be petted and groomed and would rub against us as if to say thank you. Although we love Misty, too, she isn't nearly as affectionate. We miss Pumpkin's loving ways.

The third good thing about Pumpkin was that she was a good ride. She had been trained well by her previous owner and she responded well to our commands. Sometimes she would get mad when we tried to put a saddle on her or a bit in her mouth, but in general she cooperated and let Maya, Sophie or Joe ride her around the pasture.



*The fourth good thing about
Pumpkin was that she was
patient. One time I got
hung up on her saddle when*



I was trying to dismount. As I slid my leg over her side to lower myself to the ground, my shirt got stuck on the horn of the saddle and I was stuck! Just hanging there with my legs about a foot off the ground! Pumpkin just turned her head and gave me a look as if to say, "Are you crazy? Get off me!" Joe ran over and lifted me off and Pumpkin trotted off, away from the crazy human.

The last good thing about Pumpkin was that she was beautiful. Her coat color was called chestnut – a golden orange that glowed in the sun. That's one of the reasons why we called her Pumpkin; the other being that she was plump and

pumpkin!

beautiful

on her

and the



round like a

She had a

white star

forehead

sweetest

brown eyes. Pumpkin was a real looker. We called her our pasture ornament and we miss seeing her out there every day.

We will always love you, Pumpkin!