

Princess

A stunning and sensitive American Saddlebred 8 yr old mare who is now happily at home with her owner, and a few other admirers of the four hoofed kind ! Princess was adopted on January 14, 2013 and is living in Mission on a large and wonderful natural horse property. Here's an update with beautiful pics of Princess taken by Christal as of Feb 2, 2013.



Princess loaded like a pro for Diane. She traveled well, a little sweaty but that's normal for her.

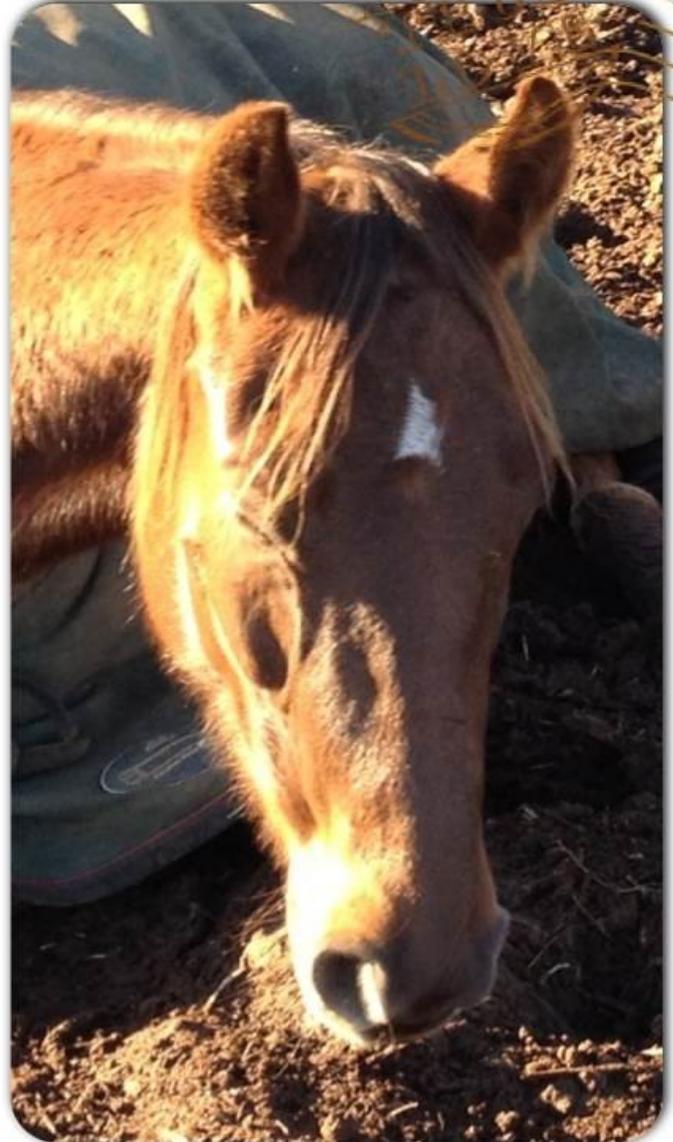
All the horses welcomed Princess with great interest. Princess strutted her stuff, but minded her short owners space. Lol. ! When I put Princess in with the Old Guys pasture, Rebels (18 year old Arab gelding) eyes nearly popped out of his head with

the thought 'OMG shes my new mare... Take that Sunny!' He was all 'goo goo gaga' over her for hours, even though she told him off a few times. Star (32 year old standardbred mare) gave us humans a look like she was saying 'seriously... Males?'



Princess was excited to have so much attention and sniffing noises over the e-fence that she didn't realize the fence was clicking (on) and shocked herself. Diane and I

laughed at Princess as she jumped in the air with a surprised whinny accompanied by rearing and bucking at the fence. Rebel did not know what to make of this dance, so he stood back watching all dazed. Once Princess calmed down she continued to sniff noses with the Big Guys, but this time she was careful not to touch the fence.



Princess has been minding her manners and respecting her elders. She has not shown any signs of food aggression since she arrived. The only aggression - if you want to call it that - is conquering the round bale! Princess climbed it several times

then rubbed her self all over it and then pushed it all the way off the pallet. Afterward she stood up on the pallet looking at me all pleased with herself. Although this was very entertaining to watch I had quiet a mess to clean up.

I have been taking Princess for walks showing her around. Introducing her to the neighbours horses (the woman with the arenas) and the other neighbours (with the trails, mini donkey, livestock deer and all 5 of his dogs. One hike we went on I took my dog, Terri took her 4 dogs and mid way through our hike 3 of the neighbours dogs greeted us. I was thinking 'oh God that's 8 dogs running around Princess' feet, which could get messy' (I have seen Princess attack dogs before when I first started working for her Breeder; however, when she became



mine I tried to break that habit since I usually brought my dogs to the barn with me). Then I thought a lot of volunteers at the rescue bring their dogs so hopefully they kept up with her conditioning. Princess did wonderful! ~ If a dog was in her path she would stop and nudge them with her nose indicating to keep going. I was very proud of her (one of the pic's I have included are of Princess & me on the that same hike).

To be honest, I thought I would have to re-bond with Princess because at the rescue I helped the volunteers work with my girls so I could distanced myself from them. The amazing thing is that Princess and I picked right back up where we left off. I think maybe a little closer as her sister, Dolly is not around to get jealous and beat her up. Princess makes me laugh every day, whether its her face expressions or something she did.

What Princess remembered:

- moms the boss (she may be short, but she is mighty)
- when mom growls at me loudly, it means smarten up (as she does not use a crop with me)
- when mom 'woo woos' me in a sing song voice it means easy, no need to spook
- when mom 'ats' me, it means hey stand still sometimes accompanied by a laugh.
- when mom stretches out her arm and percents her hand to me (like someone would meeting a dog) then waves her fingers, it means 'come to me, it's alright I'm not going to chase you.
- when grandma comes around she is the treat lady
- when grandpa and uncle come they are put to work, but they usually have a hidden treat on them.
- I'd missed it when mom grooms me. Like old times I stand still but relaxed for her without a lead rope or halter on (sometimes I forget, but mom 'ets' me then I remember to stand).
- I enjoy following my mom around the property. And sometimes she needs my help fixing things, so I lend a nose, lip or hoof depending what the job requires (although she seems to do more laughing then fixing things).

I would like to thank the few individuals who patiently worked with Princess ears. I have been playing with them everyday with no fuss. Even when I halter her and the strap hits her ears she seems unbothered by it.



To all the Circle F Rescue humans:

There are no words to express my gratitude for taking care of my girls when I couldn't, due to unfortunate circumstances . I was/am honoured to be part of such an incredible organization that no matter the weather still makes sure the horses were well cared for. As an owner who had to give up her babies and as a volunteer, I highly recommend Circle F for all their hard work ensuring the environment is clean and safe, ensuring the horses welfare are met in every way possible, and having a strict adoption process ensuring the best match between horse and adoptee. Many good horses have avoided the dreaded Auction thanks to so many caring individuals devoting their time to help these majestic animals.

Forever
grateful,
Christal &
Princess

