

My special horse, Jersey

Dedicated in special memory
of Jersey

By

Hannah

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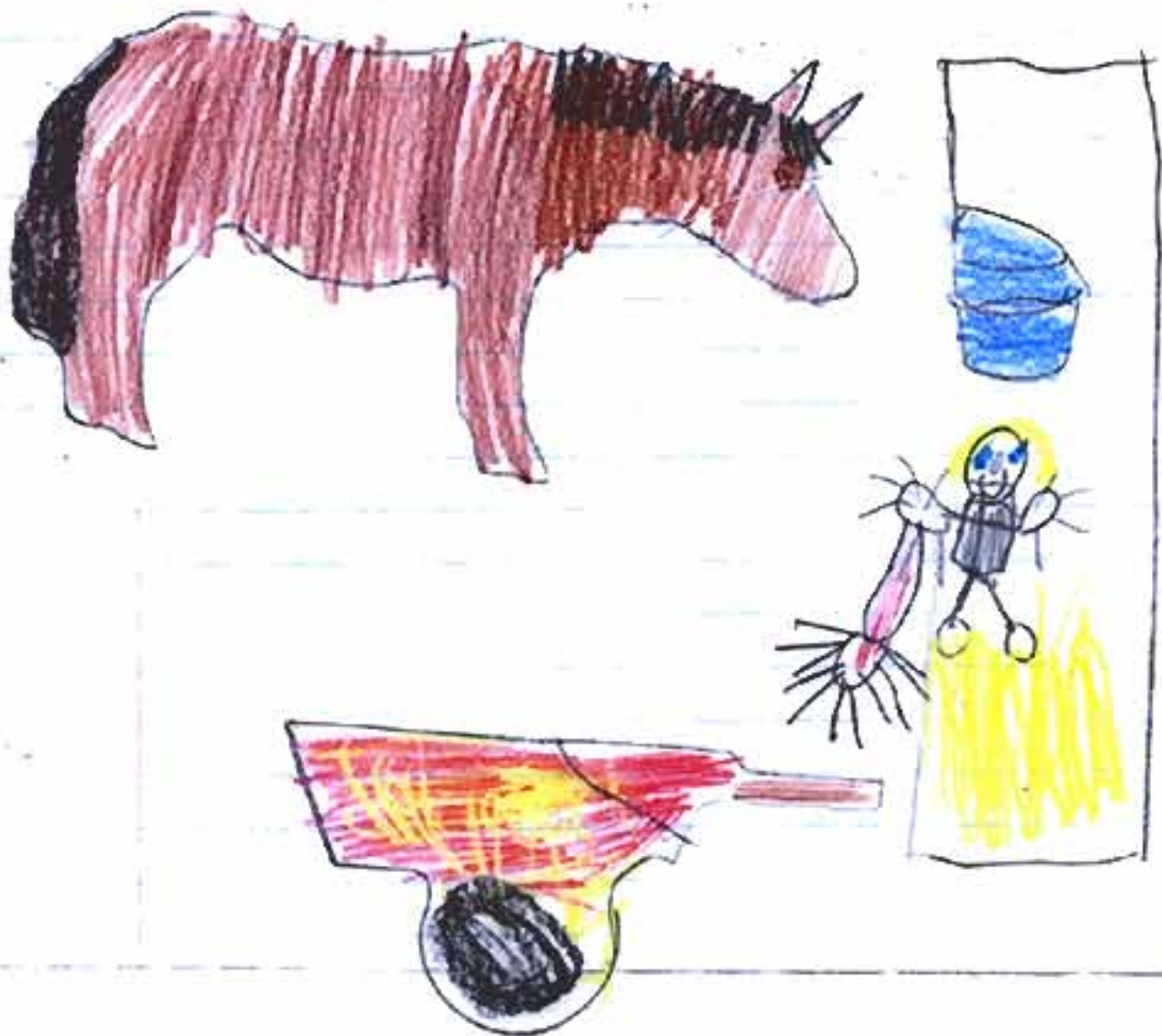
Jersey was a standard breed
retired race horse. My daddy
adopted him for my mommy and
me for christmas. He was
four years old.



Jersey was nice to me. He loved me and I loved him. I gave him treats every day. Jersey gave me hugs every day.



I brushed him and did his
hooves every day. I fed him and
cleaned his stall. Mommy would
help me.



I gave him carrots all the time.
I loved to ride Jersey. He
was gentle. He never would bite
or kick.



One day Jersey kept laying down. I had to keep walking him. Mommy called Ms. Peggy my riding teacher and she came over. Mommy called the vet.



Dr. Weaver came to see Jersey
she told my momm y to keep
walking him. Dr. Weaver
had to put a tube up his nose.
I helped her plunge watering
the tube.

Good Boy
Jersey



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Jersey didn't get better.
Dr. Weaver told us he had
colic. His stomach
was blocked.



I was very sad. I gave Jersey
a kiss and went to my Nana's.
I cried and cried. I called my
mommy to see if Jersey was
better.



My mommy was very sad and
said Jersey had gone to
heaven. My papa took me home
so I could say good by to Jersey.



I Kissed Jersey good-bye
and I hugged him. Mommy cut
some hair off his mane for
me. We took off his halter.



We buried Jersey in
the pasture he loved to go
in. We were all very sad,
mummy cried, daddy cried
and I cried.



Pagell

I am Happy for Jersey
because he is in a happy
place. I miss him very
very much. He will
always be in my heart,
my special horse.



The

end

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second



1st

