

Part 3

Rescue Farm

Gus said they were Cops. He'd seen the blue dressed people before at this home farm. Gus said they would ride horses at the farm. He had several friends who got jobs with the police horse patrol. Gus said his friends told him that their jobs were not boring. They also got lots of attention and good food. His friends told him that they got to go many places and see lots of people. Each horse has a special blue person to ride them. They were family and took good care of them. I think I would have liked that kind of job.

Gus and I realized that we were out of shape now. We were tired, hungry, and feeling miserable. We had been holding out hope, but now we faced the fact we were on the verge of disaster. However, I felt things were going to be better for all of us. The blue people quickly brought big trailers onto the farm. We all got aboard the trailers and off we went to a new place. Gus and the others were hopeful, yet fearful. I still felt things would be okay for us.

We rode for quite a long time. I think it was about two days. We now had plenty of food and water, but we were still tired and weak. The food tasted good. I looked at Gus. He was standing beside me. He looked skinny. His bones were

Kasanova Just Call Me “Kas”

showing. Gus looked awful. I hardly recognized him. I don't know why I never noticed he looked so bad when we were at the riding farm. Gus said I looked awful too. We all looked terrible. It never sunk into our minds how miserable we felt and looked until the blue people came to the farm. We were just trying to be hopeful. Then when we tried happily to get into the trailers, we realized we were wobbly and stumbled. When we got to the new place we were all excited. There were open fields just like at our home farms. There was a big barn, but we were allowed to come and go as we pleased. The food was good too. Gus said this place was a rescue farm. He said horses come here after they have received heartless treatment like us. The horses get well here. Gus and I were glad all of us had been rescued. We needed help bad. We were lucky this place existed for horses like us. Otherwise, I don't know what would have happened to us.

