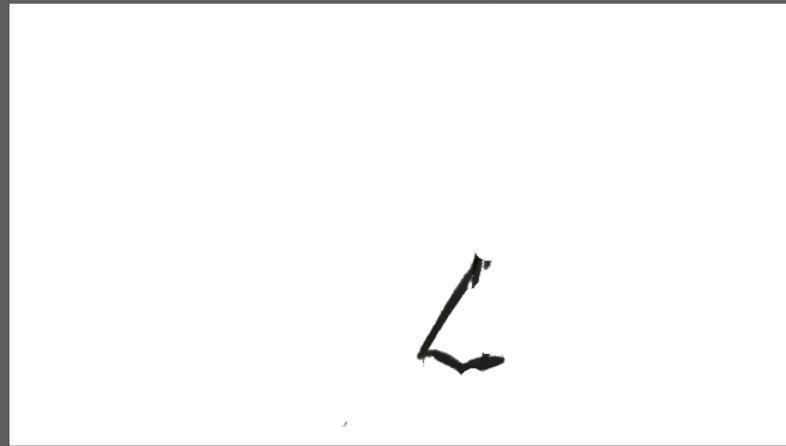
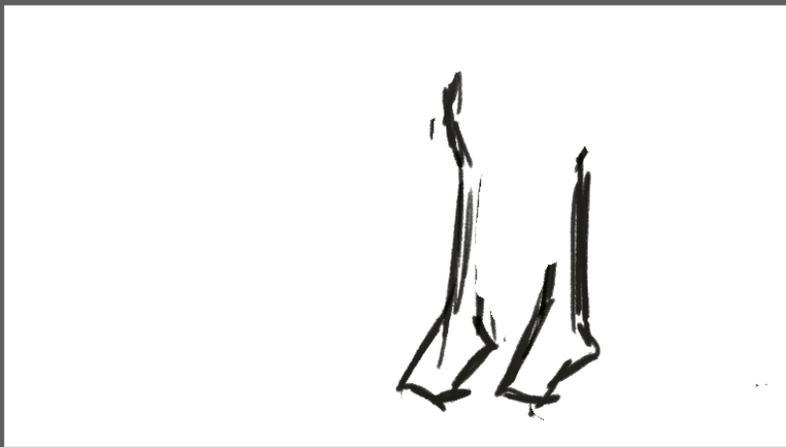
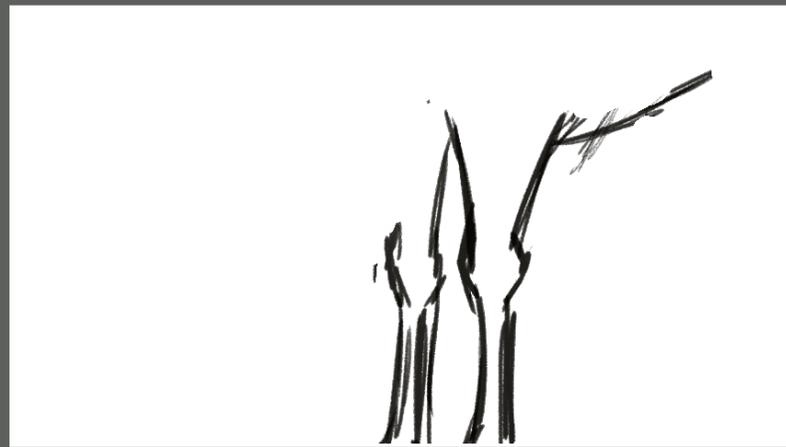


When I first saw her

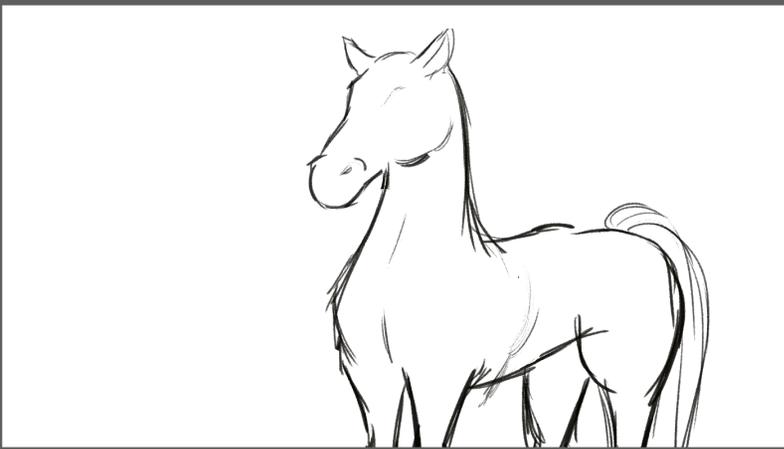


I just fell inlove with her.

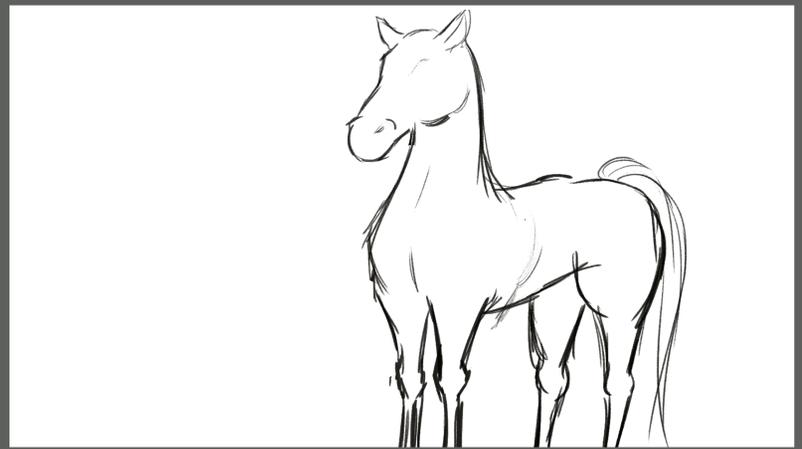




She was tall



and slim...





and she was beautiful.



And she was such a loving horse.

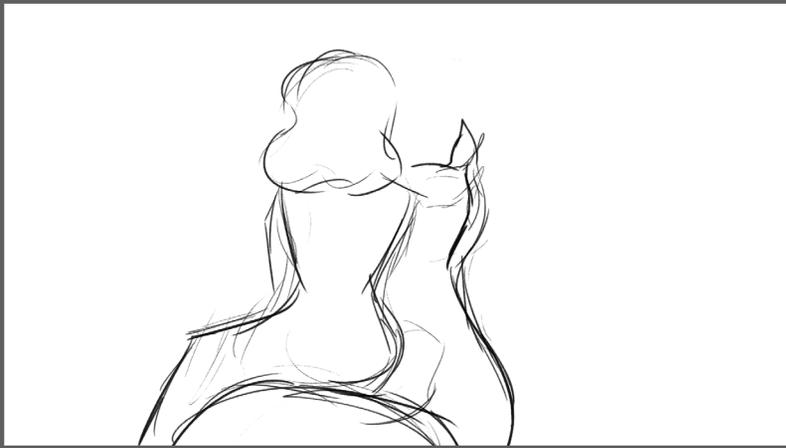




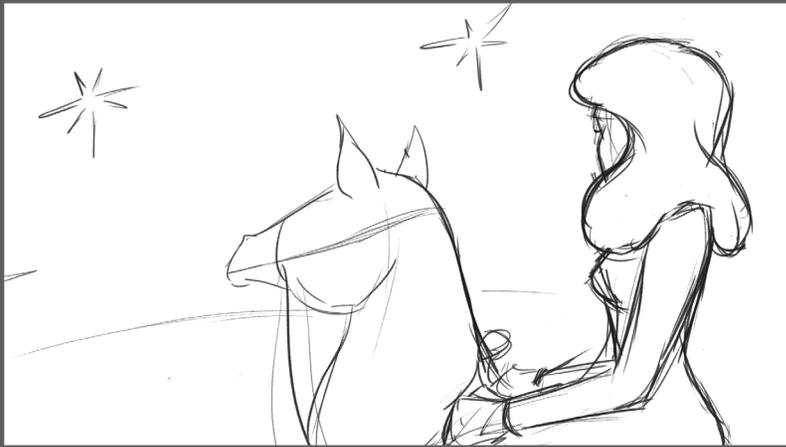
And I showed her in so many horse shows.



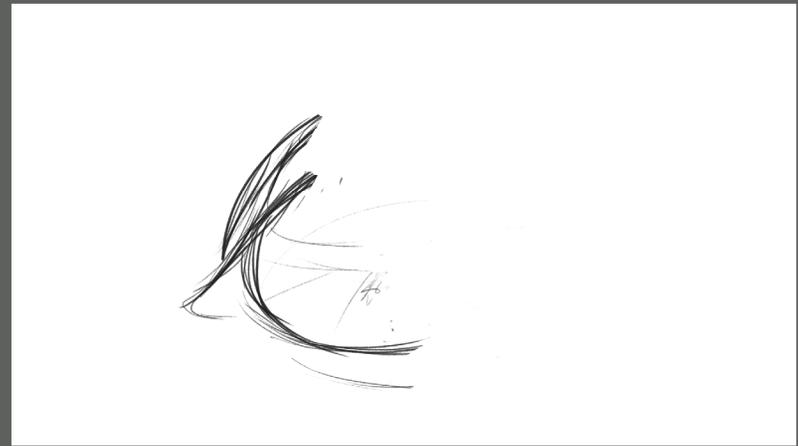
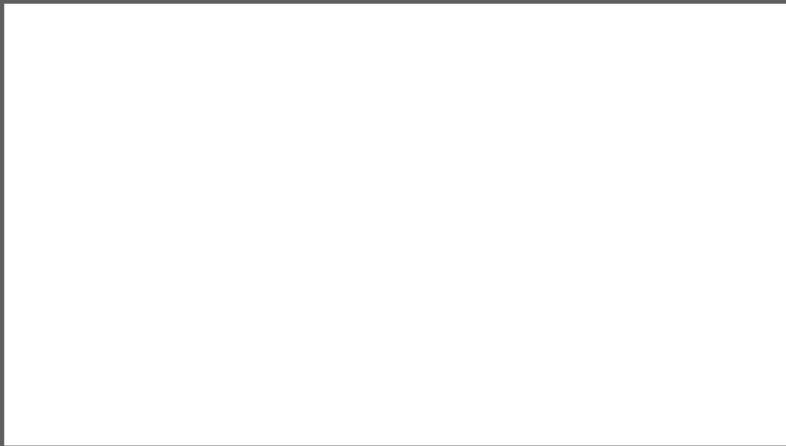
She was Missouri state



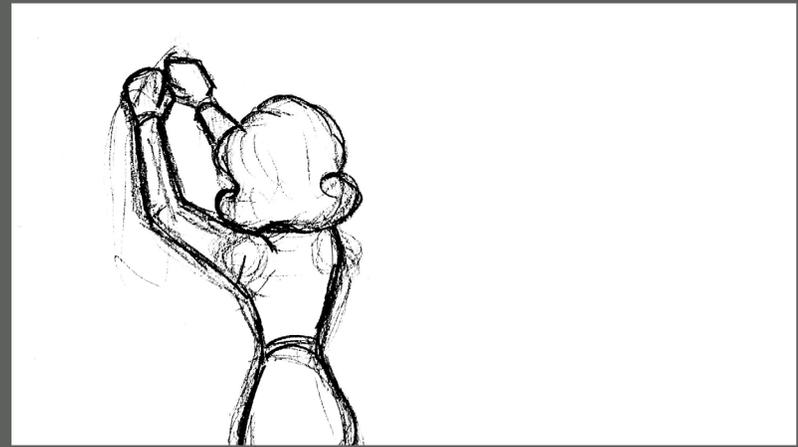
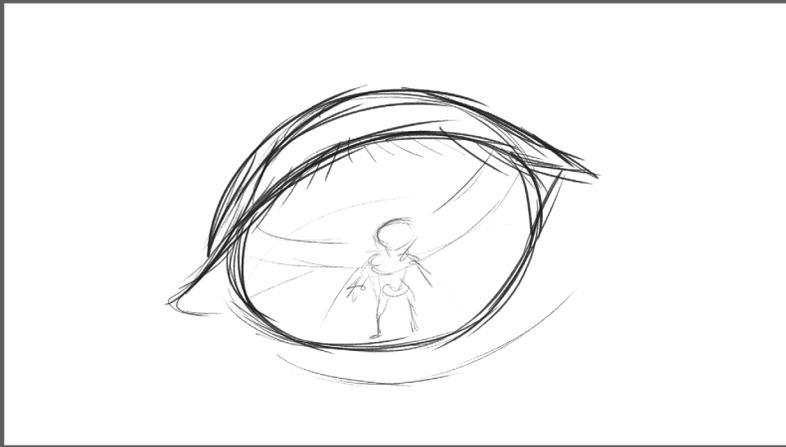
champion three years in a row.



She just was a loving horse.



One time Bruce was little

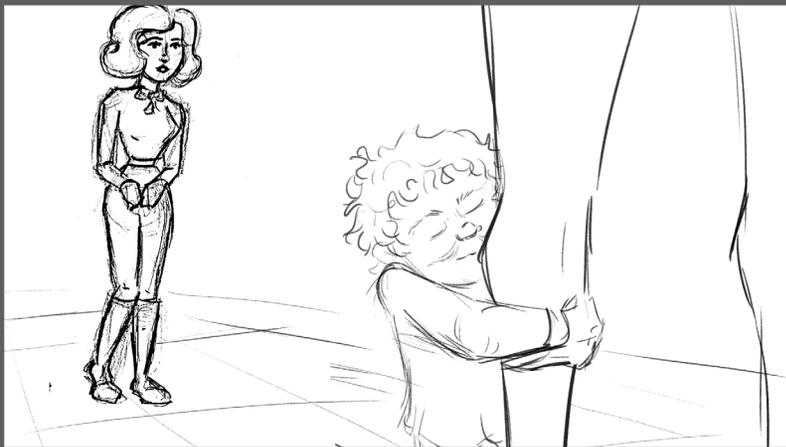
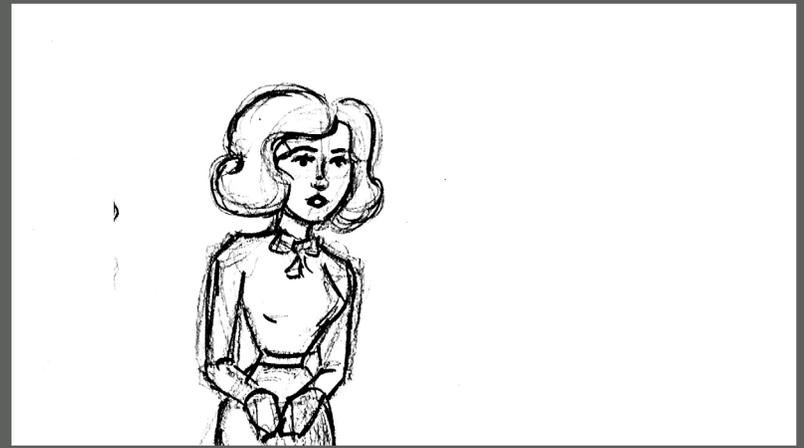


and he was waddling around the barn.





I turned around and



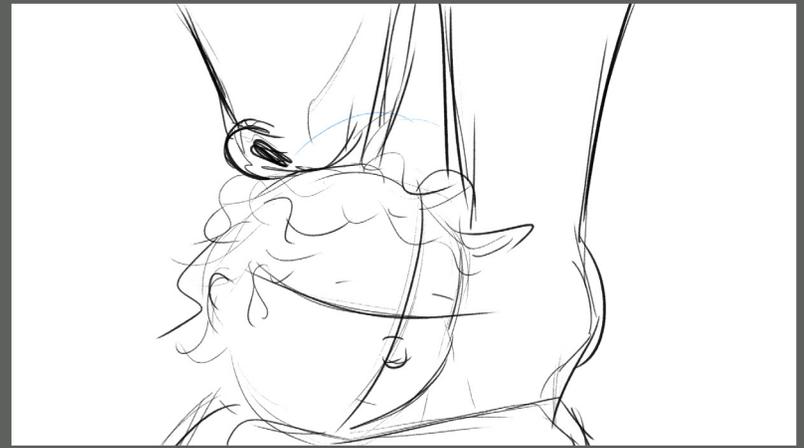
and he had his arms around her front legs



And she had her nose down smelling his hair.



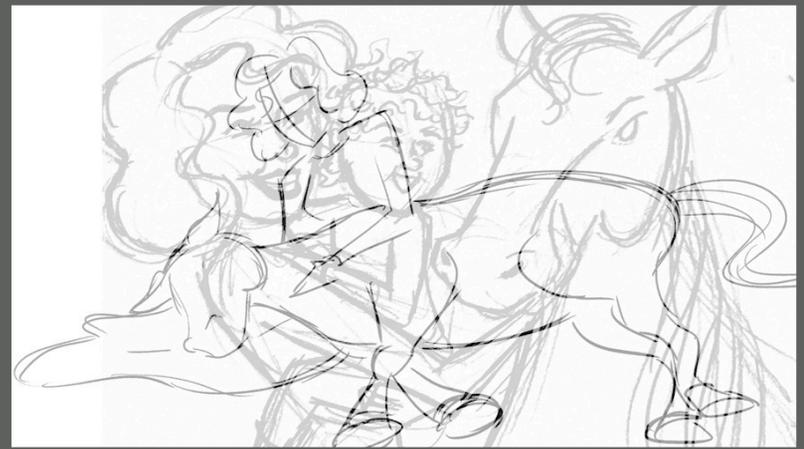
I stood there and I said "Oh Pride,  
Please don't move".

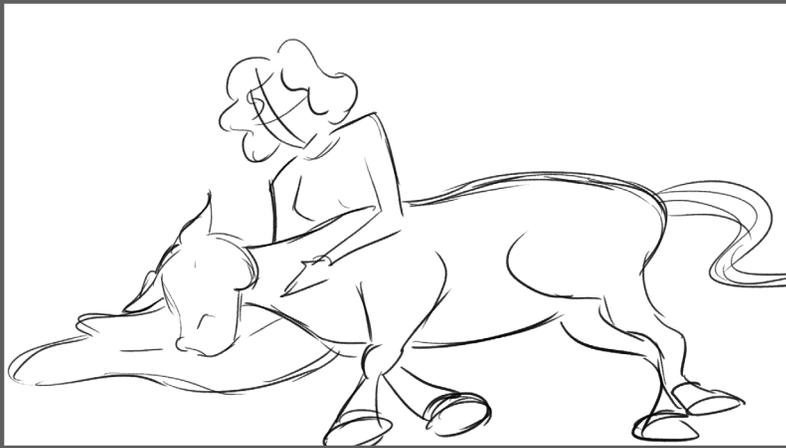


Because if she would've picked her foot  
up he was little, ya know.

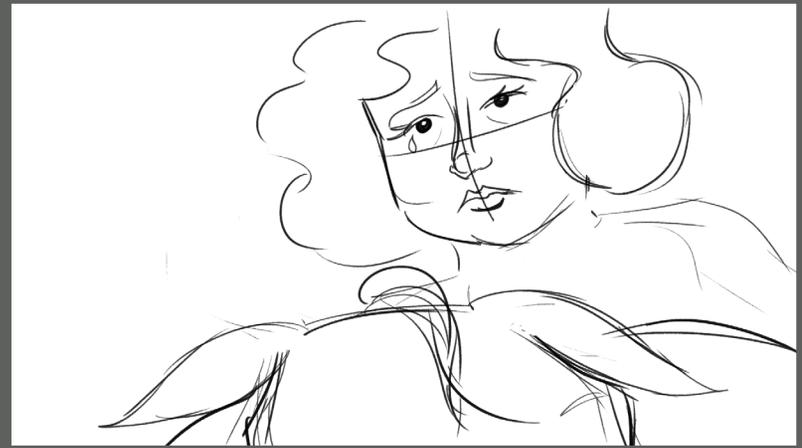


But she just stood  
She never done a thing.

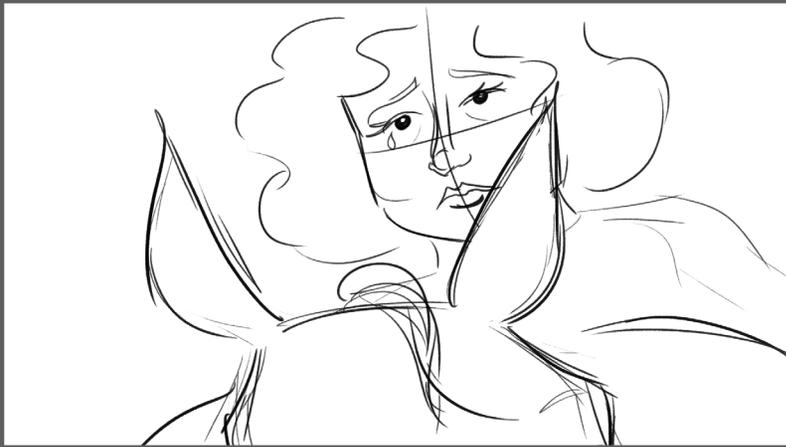




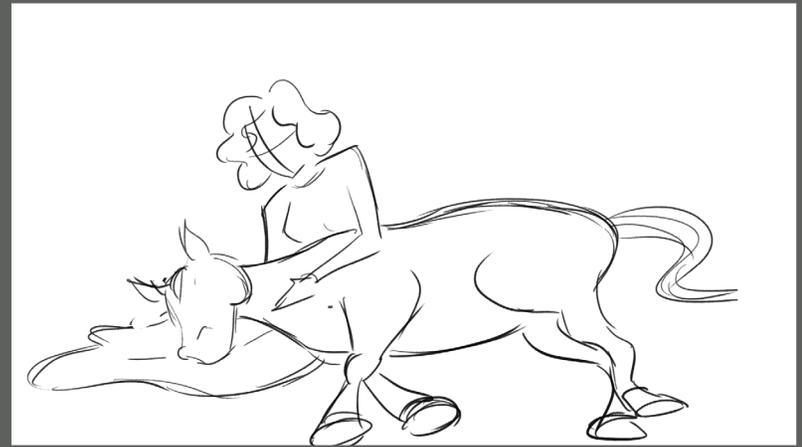
When I lost pride because I knew she  
was dying and I was holding her



and I was crying,  
And I hollered "Oh Pride".



And when I said her name her ears  
rared up.



And she died and her ears were still up.



She was about the best horse I ever had.

