

Risky Ranch Scenario

Jenny arrived at 'Risky Ranch' ready for her lesson wearing her new halter neck shirt that she bought yesterday.

It was an early morning lesson and no-one was around yet, so she went to catch her favourite horse 'Neddy'.

The council had restricted the hours of operation, so now her instructor did not get to work until eight o'clock.

She picked up a halter/head-collar off the ground but it was broken so she found an old piece of rope instead.

She went by the feed room to get him some oats because he was a little hard to catch.

Neddy was near the gate, so she slipped in and showed him the bucket of oats before nasty old Pirate could chase him away.

The real Neddy was actually caught the other side of the rising creek/river and was knee deep in water from the last night's storm.

She didn't notice that Neddy didn't have his usual white star on his face, his colour was lighter and he had an extra white sock.

In addition she didn't notice that her horse was limping on his off fore from a rock that was wedged in his hoof.

She didn't have to pull him along as much as usual today ... actually he was pulling her

The combined tack room and feed room door was broken so it was always left open.

With Neddy still on the other end of the rope, she pushed her toe in to find a bridle that was on the floor.

Luckily she hadn't put her riding boots on yet or she wouldn't have reached it!

Just as she was holding the bit up to his mouth so he could open it, he pulled back and galloped away

As she hadn't closed the front gate behind her, he raced out towards the road.

A car nearly hit him but was able to swerve, but unfortunately it landed in a ditch on the side of the road.

Luckily Neddy didn't go very far before he found a neighbour's vegetable garden and started to pull up some carrots

Resources- Risky Ranch Scenario (cont.)

Another neighbour came out to help, but she was getting frustrated and swore at him

By this time Neddy was becoming more lame from the rock that was wedged in his hoof.

In her frustration, she forgot to close the gate behind her again and a few stray dogs entered.

She tied him to the rail and found a nice brown saddle that would look good on him.

As she was tightening up the girth, the strap broke, but the other strap was still working so she made that one extra tight.

The girth had to be tight or the saddle would slip back

Then she remembered about picking out feet, so she picked out his nearside fore from toe to heel.

He stamped it down and narrowly missed her bare toes

Jenny decided he didn't want his feet picked out today so she didn't pick out the others.

Jenny pulled on her boots and mounted ready for her lesson.

'Oh good, there are some jumps set up' she said to herself as she trotted towards them.