



Sometimes about 20 of us would go horse back riding. We didn't have enough horses to go around so we'd double up.

I was riding behind, hanging on. We stopped. There was a full moon. It was very peaceful and quiet. We stopped for a moment to take it all in. I saw the silhouette of the horse with us on his back in the moonlight. Time stood still. It was a truly magical.

Our horse decided this the perfect time to do his business. I started hollering to Chuck "you better get his horse moving" and we both started laughing so hard that we just about fell off!

