

THE TALE OF GATOR BITE

My name is Gator and I was born in New York on April 5, 2018. My registered Jockey Club name is Gator Bite, chosen by Woodbine's Gator Kitten - I hear he's a pretty cool cat!

My dad is War Dancer, a son of War Front and Deed I Do. He's a multiple graded stakes winning millionaire! I figured I was born a winner with a silver spoon in my mouth but my human mom said guess again! She said I have to work for it. Anyway, I think my dad has great expectations from me!

Hey Hey Mama is my mom. Her dad is Rock Hard Ten and he is a multiple graded stakes winning millionaire too! My mom's mom is Gemilli by Lemon Drop Kid and guess what? He's a multiple graded stakes winning multi-millionaire!

I think my human mom was fibbing about the silver spoon but I am hearing a lot of winner in my blood!

My mama is great and put up with a lot from me! I was always sticking my nose where it didn't belong and loved jumping and dancing around. Mama told me I had to calm myself after I got stitches in my shoulder but boys will be boys!

The day came when mama kicked me out so I hung around with my brother, Charger, and some of our friends until we left for school at Cadence Training Stable in Ocala, Florida. My human mom gave school a heads up about me because I was always goofing around and making funny faces at her when she tried to scold me. He-He!

Did I mention that I was a victim of a crime in school? My "man bits" were stolen! I don't miss them because they did hurt but rumor has it, they keep disappearing because they are too big and get in our way. Maybe someone should check what we're being fed! Just saying.

I was known as the "Class Clown" in school but I do take my training very seriously and take pride in the greatness I hail from. My teacher, Dawn, told my parents that sometimes I act a lot like my big brother, Haley. She must have me confused because I think he was adopted.

My human mom and dad always try to provide the best for me. They only ask that I always try my best and to pick an aftercare charity I will run for. I decided on Old Friends at Cabin Creek. It's an awesome place for ex-racers to be loved and cared for. One of my relatives lives there so you should check them out to find out who!

I think I'm a pretty lucky horse and know I will succeed in my race career! My human parents said I shouldn't act overconfident but, have you seen my bloodline?!

There is "Winner" in my blood so I can't wait for my first race - which is very soon!

Well, that's all that's happened in my life so far. I hope you might continue to follow my journey because I'm sure there will be plenty to add to my story.

To be continued