

The Tale of Romancing the Cat

The Year of Cat

Well here we are. Another year behind us. I'm another year older (almost!).

I know 2019 was very disappointing - and I know it was my own fault. The good news is I'm healed, fit and ready to race!

I'll admit it wasn't easy for me to be on my best behavior and stay calm so I would heal but I did it! No surgery - just me! Well, there was the vet and my teacher, Dawn, but it was my body doing the repairing.

I have been working and training for my comeback race. I even needed to get my gate card again but no biggy.

Some of my partners came to visit me while I was recuperating. I can't believe how much everyone cares about me!

My parents finally came to see me. Dawn had been telling them how grown up I had become and getting a little full of myself. Plus, we know how I like to be a "Little Bigger" to her so they didn't know what to expect. As soon as I saw my mom, I was a big mush. I'm not sure how much of what Dawn said she was buying. He-He!

After reflecting for months on the outcome of my "escapade", I am disappointed that I wasn't running and earning for Old Friends at Cabin Creek. I made a commitment and will make it up to them the best that I can.

This is my year! I just know it!

Condition books are being scoured and a race entry is happening VERY soon. Did I mention I'll be running on the turf?

I am grateful to all for their patience in waiting for this young, immature colt to come back a strong, mature gelding. Did I mention I get better looking with age?

Here's to The Year of Cat!

See you at the racetrack!