

The Tale of Romancing the Cat Little Bugger

So, 2020 was supposed to be Year of Cat but it kind of was. Let me explain...

I know, I know. My races early last year are nothing to talk about. I know it's my own fault for being retired at 4. And I know my parents and partners, along with everyone else, is less than pleased but, there is a silver lining! (For me anyway.)

Once I didn't have to race anymore, I got to go to the farm. I hang out all day, doing whatever I want. I was reunited with my horse mom, Romanova. She wasn't thrilled either to learn that I caused my own retirement but still showed me signs of affection. Got to love moms!

I had to listen to a lot of blah, blah, blah from my parents at first but they love me and are happy to spend more time with me. Mom gets on me about stuff every now and then but, I know I'm her favorite!

My parents are deciding if I should go on to do something else. Right now, I'm still trying to find myself. I think I might be interested in something that didn't require me to leave the farm. They bought me this giant beach ball, but I don't know what the heck I'm supposed to do with that! I wouldn't be interested in a career involving that ball! I was thinking of something more along the lines of modeling. We could do photo shoots here at the farm!

Recently I got a new pal. His name is Buddy. He thinks he's mom's favorite for some reason. I've been following him around a lot. He never gets in trouble and is like the "Golden Child". I don't want to be a goody two shoes like Buddy but maybe he can give me some tips for keeping mom on my good side.

I will always continue to be a voice for Old Friends at Cabin Creek. I hear this new up and comer, Gator Bite is running for them now. I hope he can do well for them!

I am grateful to everyone who has always been there to support me. I have plenty of time on my hoofs now so feel free to pay me a visit.

Who knows? Maybe someday you will see me on the cover of Equus!