

The Tale of Hey Hey Haley

My name is Haley and I was born in New York on March 26, 2017. My registered Jockey Club name is Hey Hey Haley, after my mom.

My dad is Make Reservations, a son of Tapit and Formal Reception. I'm sure you know who Tapit is. Formal Reception's dad is Unbridled. I bet you know who that is too! You can read more about my dad and his family - that would be pedigree - on his webpage. Anyway, I think he has great expectations from me!

Hey Hey Mama is my mom. She was an okay racehorse and has a racing injury. Her dad is Rock Hard Ten, a graded stakes winning millionaire! My mom's mom is Gemilli by Lemon Drop Kid - he's a graded stakes multi-millionaire! I'm hearing a lot of winner in my blood!

My mom always took great care of me - even when I got on her nerves! I used to jump on and kick my human mom too! I was always getting scrapes and cuts but I'm the tough guy in my group, The Posse. For whatever reason, I was called the instigator but I'm not sure why!

I had to start growing up on my own and I was weaned from my mom but me and The Posse got to live on our own. I'm not going to say we were angels because I might have gotten stitches.

Anyway, toward the end of my yearling year, me and some of The Posse went to Cadence Training Stable in Ocala, Florida for school. My teacher Dawn is great! I was always trying to be the star pupil and Dawn told my mom how smart I was!

I learned so much at school while getting to grow up and be a horse. And I might be missing a little nip from my ear - I don't know how these things happen!

Anyway, graduation day came and couldn't wait to be able to go and show off everything that Dawn taught me. I left school and went to Belmont Park with Buddy. You know Buddy? Well, we arrived at our new barn and met our trainer, Dermot Magner. He seems okay but told me I have to start earning my keep.

Thank goodness my mom and dad showed up to straighten this out! They brought me snacks and explained that I have to practice training on the racetrack and not to give Dermot a hard time because he's there to help me. I just want to race!

They gave me a lot of love and asked me to stay out of trouble. My mom says I'm her haphazard boy but she loves me despite the stress I give her!

All in all, I would say I'm a pretty lucky horse!

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

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