

The Tale of Hey Hey Haley

- Part Deux -

Here we are - it's 2020 and the beginning of my 3-year-old year. I am back in school at Cadence Training Stable in Ocala. Let me tell you how I got here...

Everything seemed to be going well at Belmont - at least I thought so. I was eating, being bathed and groomed but I had to work for it. And you know how the jockey should let ME tell HIM what's next? Well, apparently that's frowned upon here. Then I heard my pal Buddy was going to Monmouth so I tagged along.

When we arrived in New Jersey, I checked out my new room and met my new trainer, Kent Sweezey. My mom and dad showed up - with snacks of course! All the stars seemed to be aligning!

Then, my parents started blah, blah, blahing to Kent about my abilities and not to let me get away with anything. They told him I can be an instigator too. You see, Buddy is like the "Golden Child" - the good boy. Me? I'm a rebel!

I started training and doing everything correctly because, you know, parents! After a few months of doing well, something didn't feel right. Kent said I was having growing pains and to let me go on the farm for a few weeks. He also suggested I be gelded. Whoa! I thought we was friends Kent?!

Off to Starting Line Stable in Colts Neck I went. You know who lives there? My real "horse" mom! I have to say, I'm not too sure she was thrilled to see me.

Anyway, I was treated great here and was able to stretch and do some growing. I could probably be a great pasture horse but once again my parents had to come over with "warnings" about me.

Don't get me wrong. I enjoyed going to the farm at first because I WAS having some growing pains but, you know how I'm smarter than everybody?

They did not heed my parents warning and maybe my scars make me look "scary" so I got to do just what I wanted. NOTHING!

Needless to say, this did not go over well with my mom and she was always lecturing me. Having had enough of my antics, my parents sent me back to school. And with the yearlings no less!

When we arrived, I'm not sure Dawn was too happy that I had to return and she was immediately putting me back in my place.

After getting me into my routine and back on track, she called my parents. I couldn't hear everything except Dawn say something about my conformation and weight. The next thing I know is someone stole my Crown Jewels!

Anyway, I realize it's time for me to buckle down and be serious. I do want to make everyone proud and Dawn says I'll be race ready in no time.

Stay tuned!