UNIVERSITY OF CALGARY | FACULTY OF VETERINARY MEDICINE

IN LOVING *Memory*

Misty



She will never know how much she helped me as opposed to me helping her. Her nicker and her prance as soon as I arrived took whatever was heavy on my heart and melted it away. She was my heart horse and my Unicorn. We didn't ride but we spend hours walking and talking (mostly me) and she understood with silent grace and occasional belt in the arm for her cookie. She made it through everything the world threw at her and sometimes I think it was for me. She did her job and now she can rest. A open field and some close friends to boss around were all she needed. Skeets, Cubby,Willow, Fritz, Easy and Maui. And of course all the barnies and stud muffins she could eat. She is running with the wild horses for sure. Forever in my heart and I could never have done it without my community.