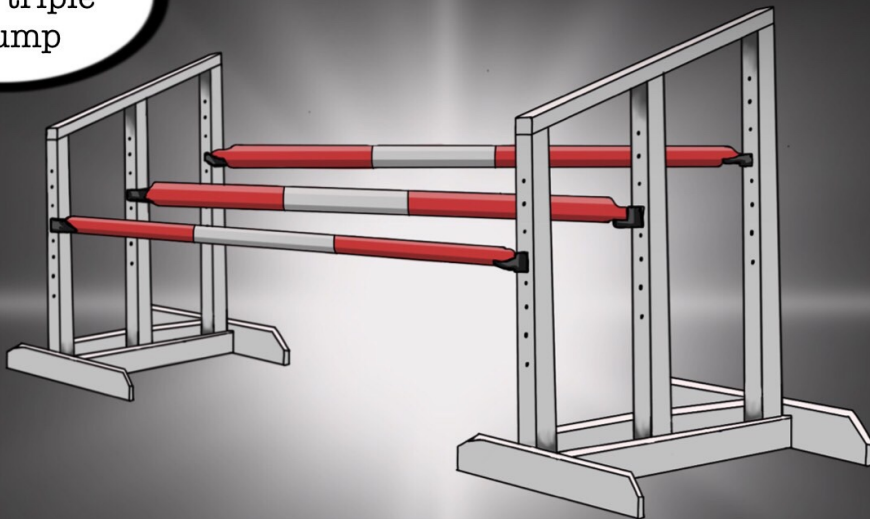
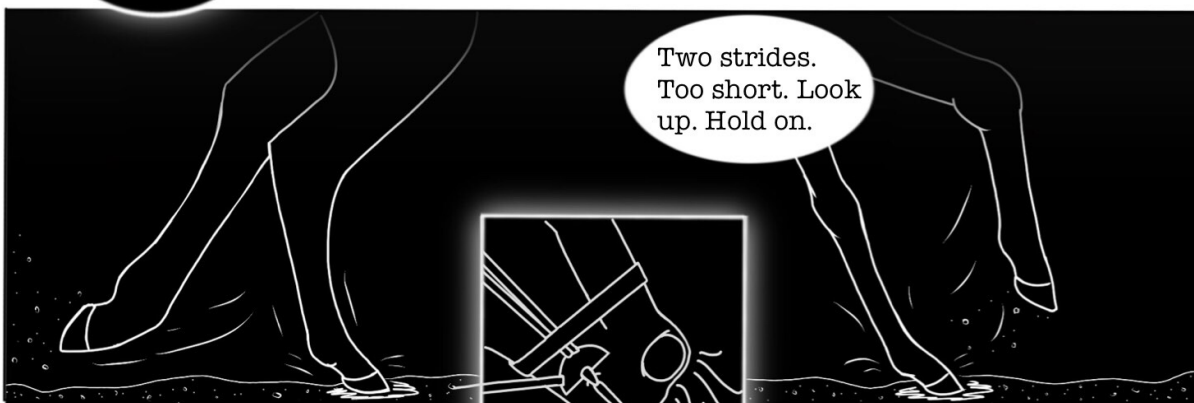


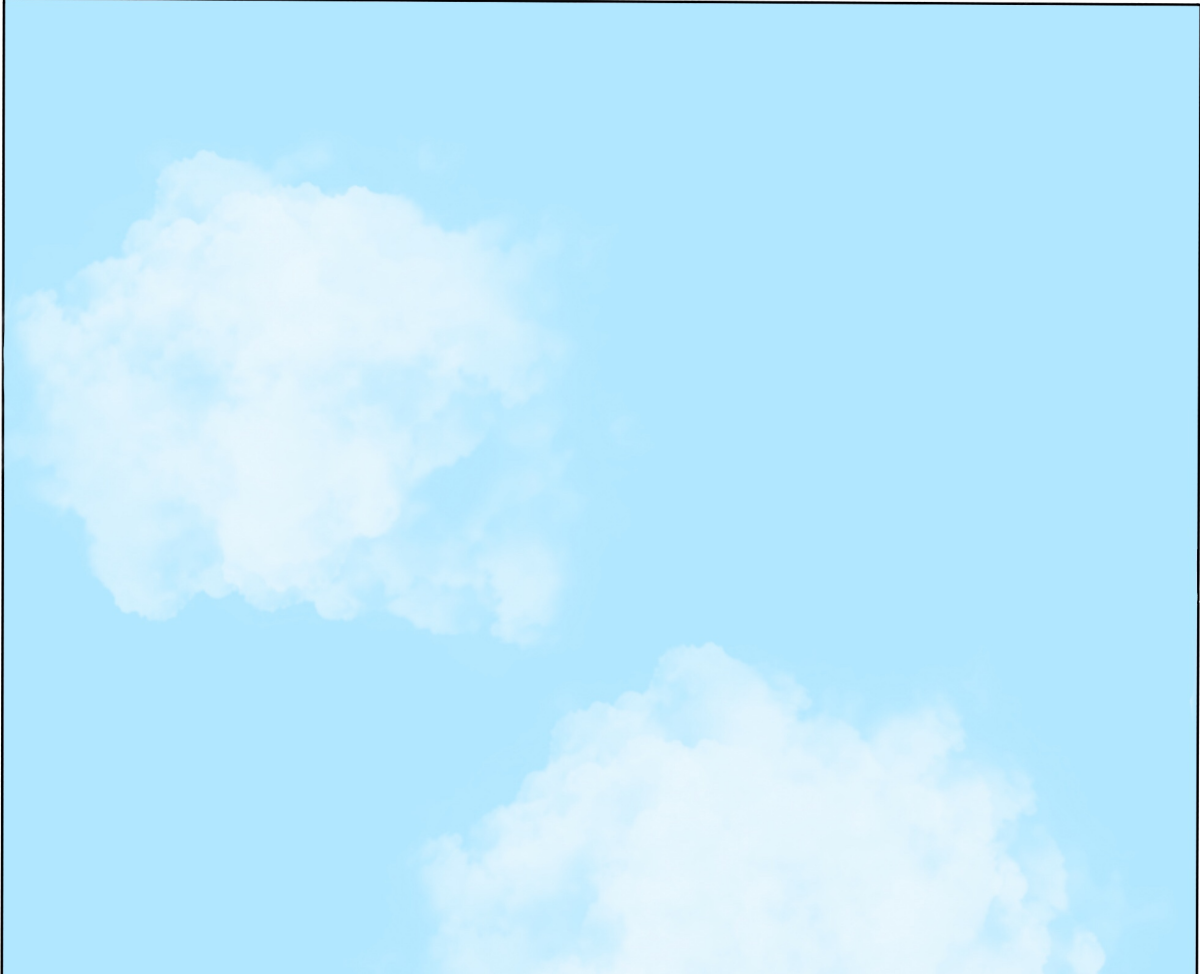
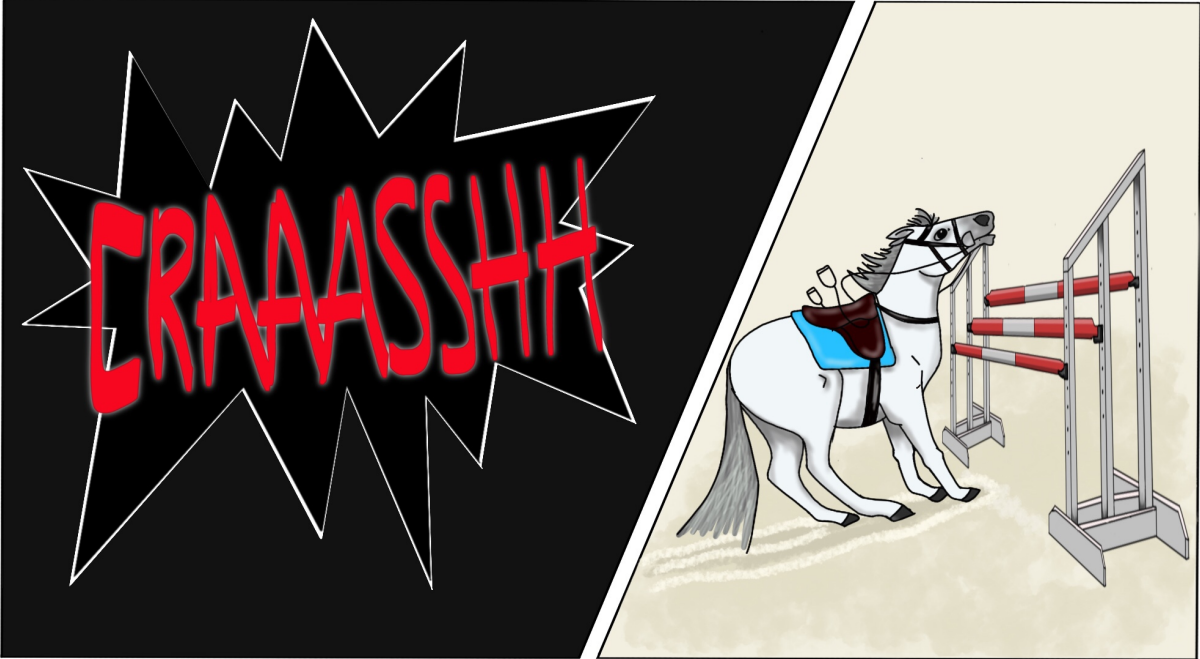
The Fall



Dull, red and
white, triple
oxer jump

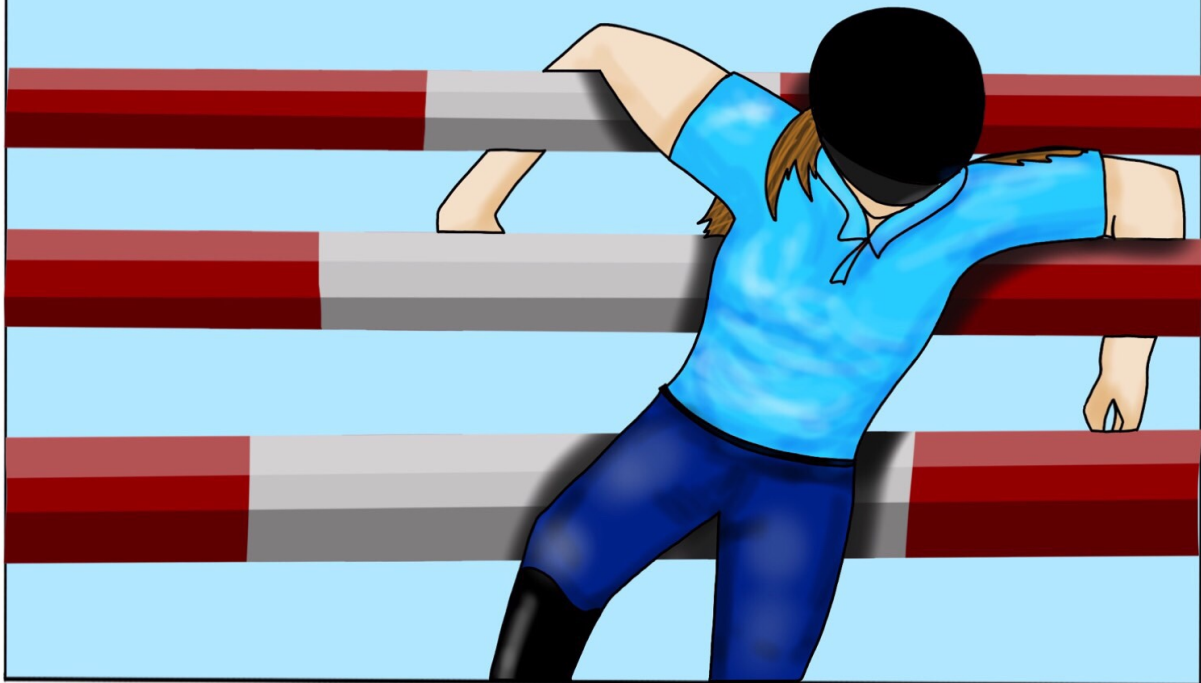






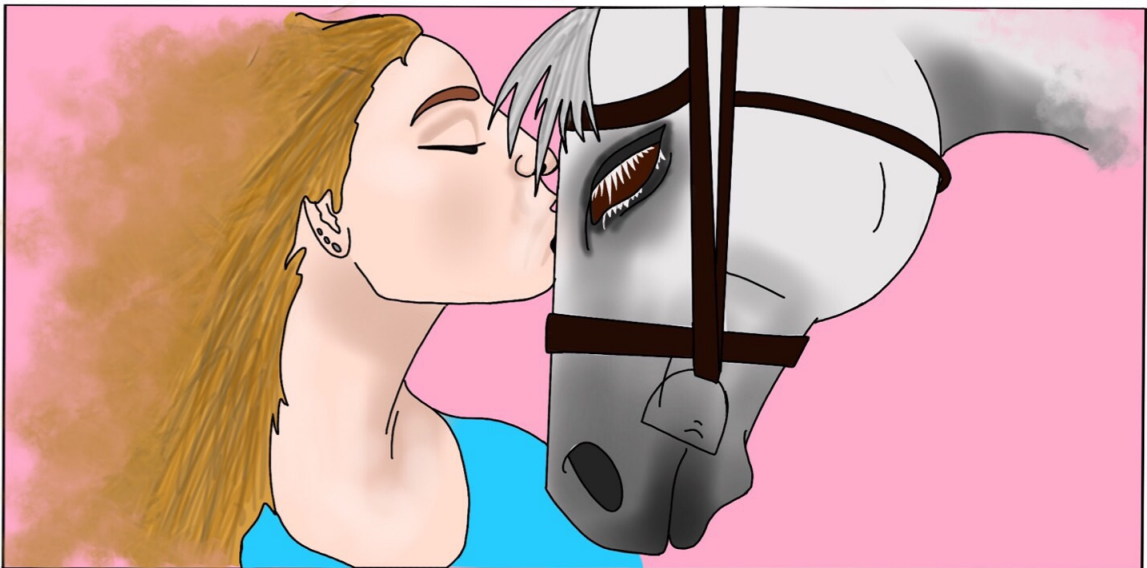
FALL.

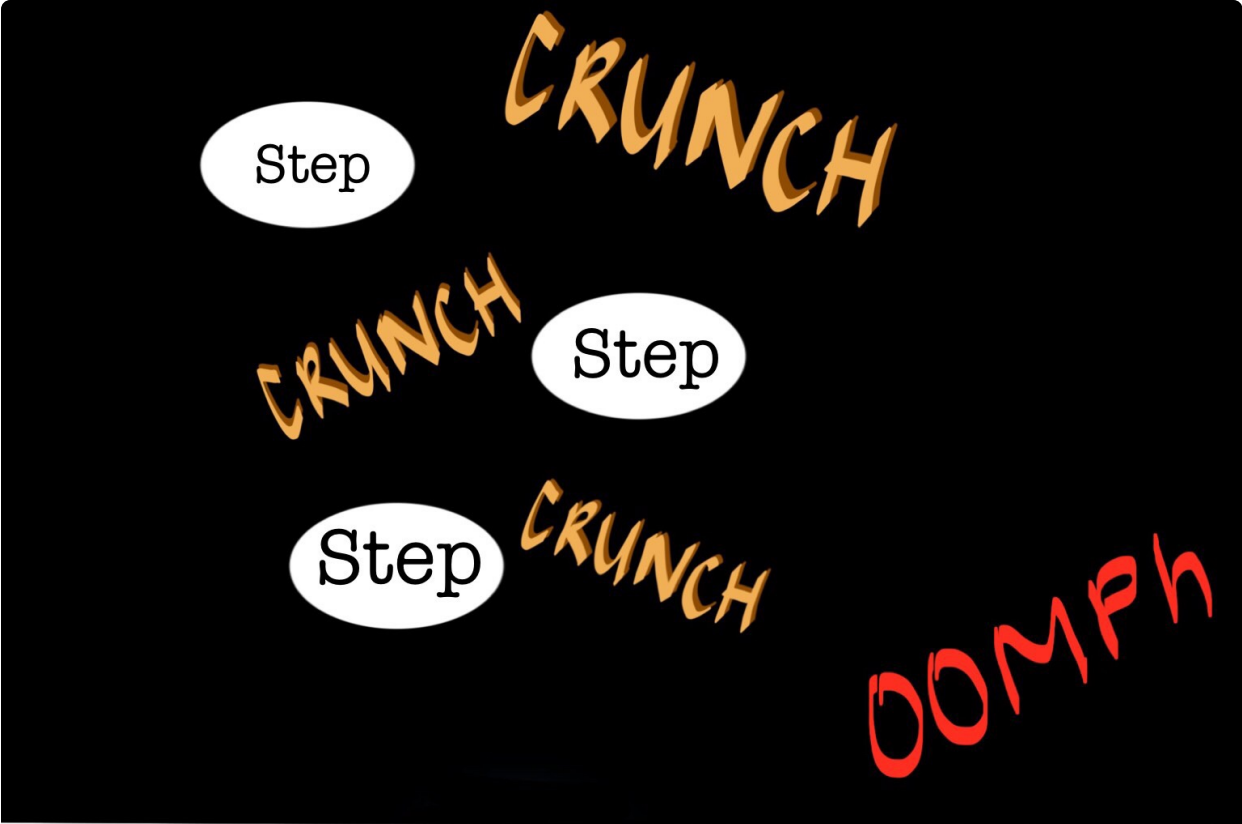
LAND.





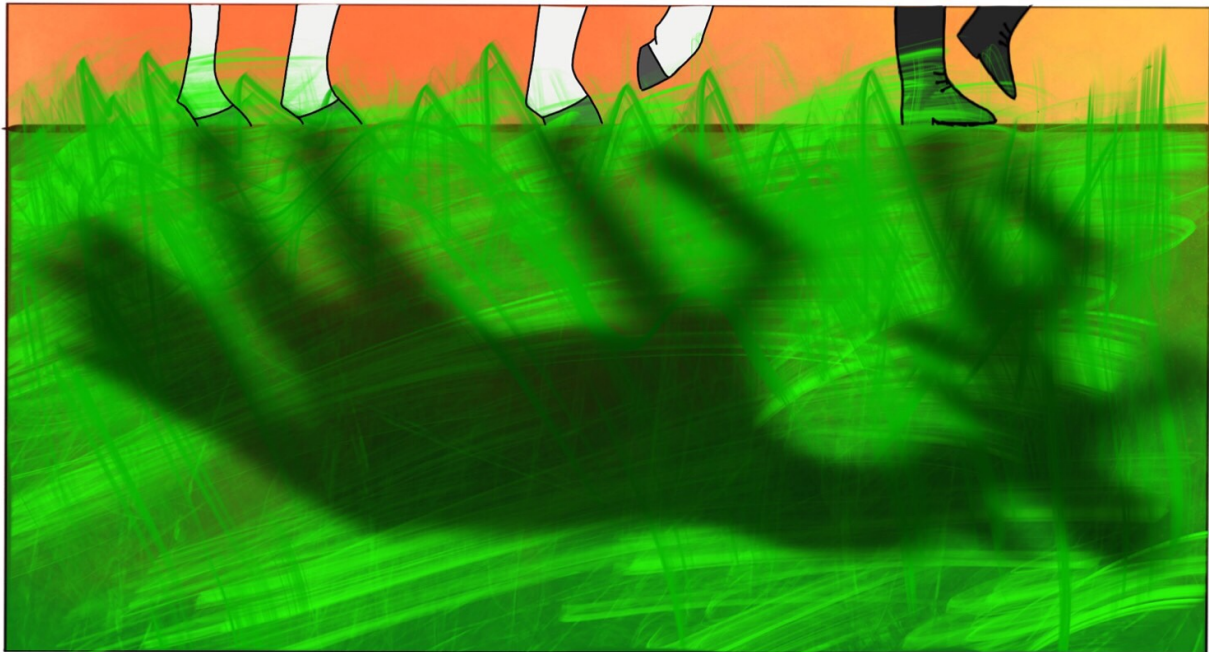
I stand back up on my own and grab the reins. I dust the sand off my pants, wipe the sweat out of my eyes, straighten the helmet on my head, and get back on my horse. This will not defeat us. I smile sadly back at him and kiss his soft forehead; I shouldn't be mad at him because its not completely his fault, its also mine for not helping out as I should.

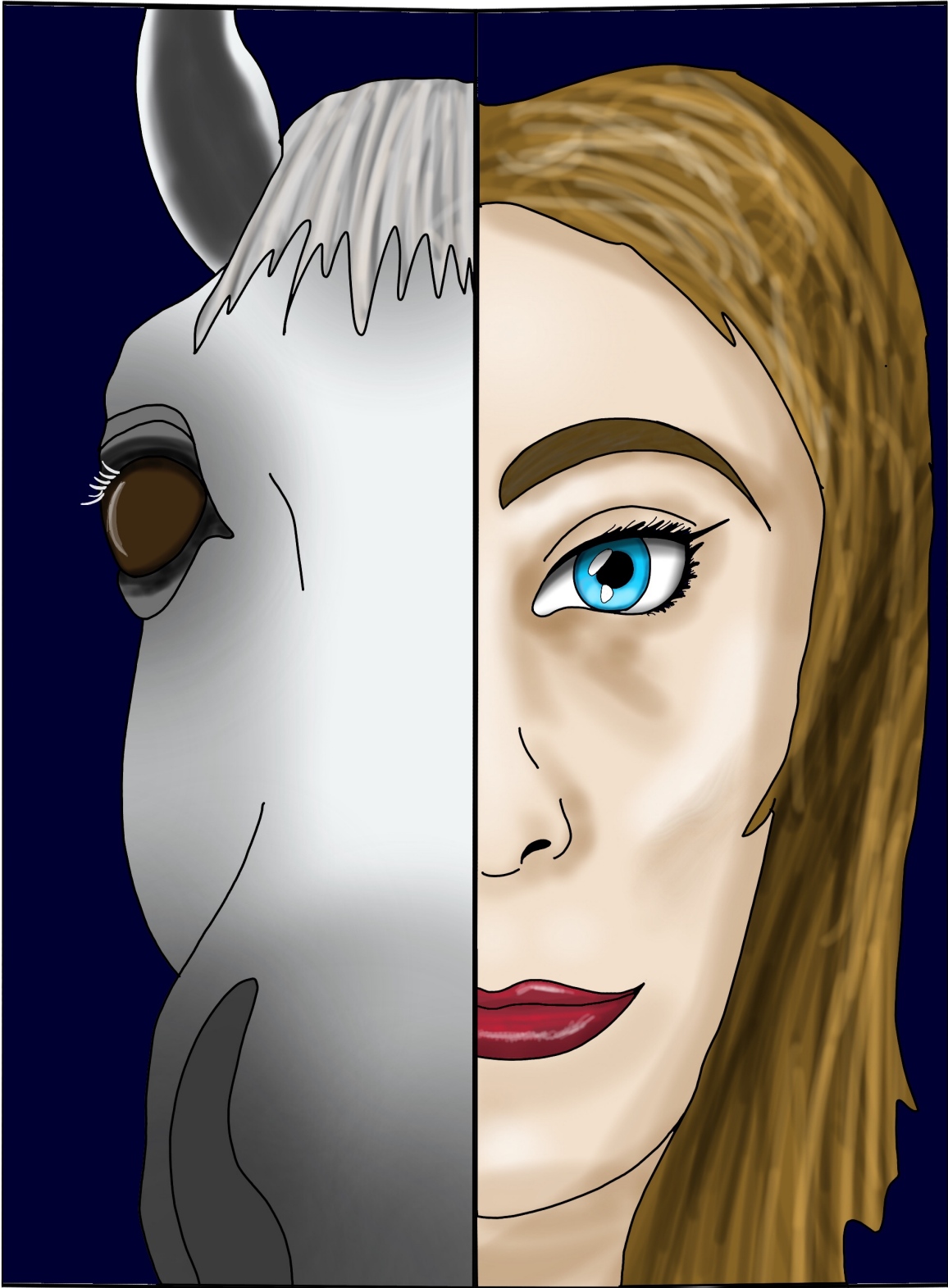




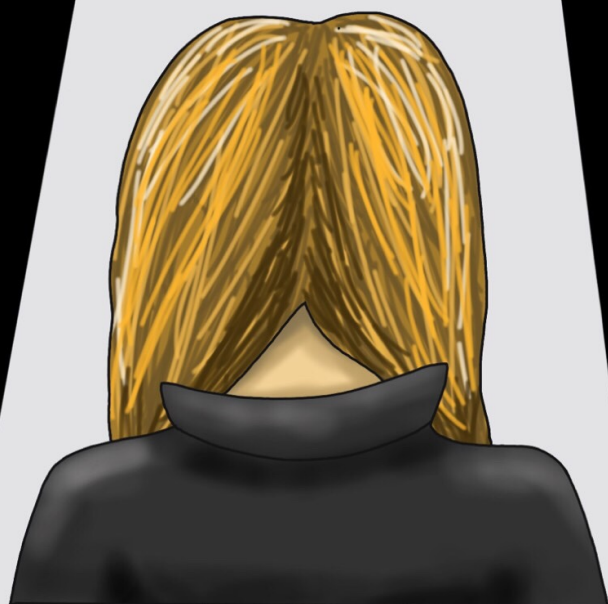


One of the best days of my life: the day I got my best friend, my partner in crime.





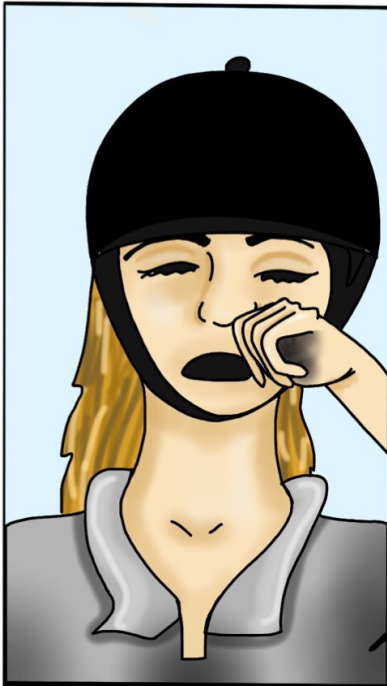
No one had wanted to buy him, but a little, desperate, horse-riding girl simply wanted a horse, any horse.



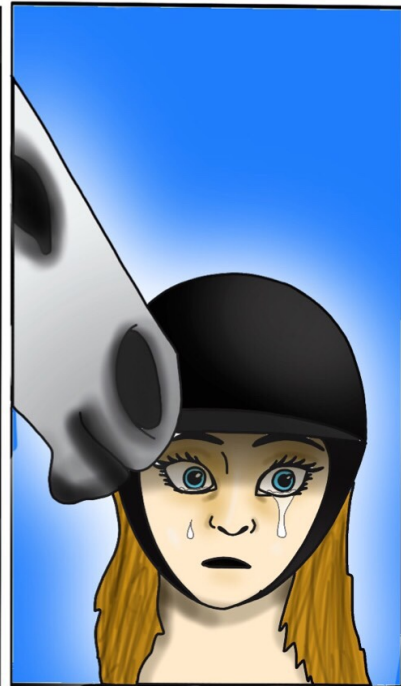
The day we became a team wasn't perfect...

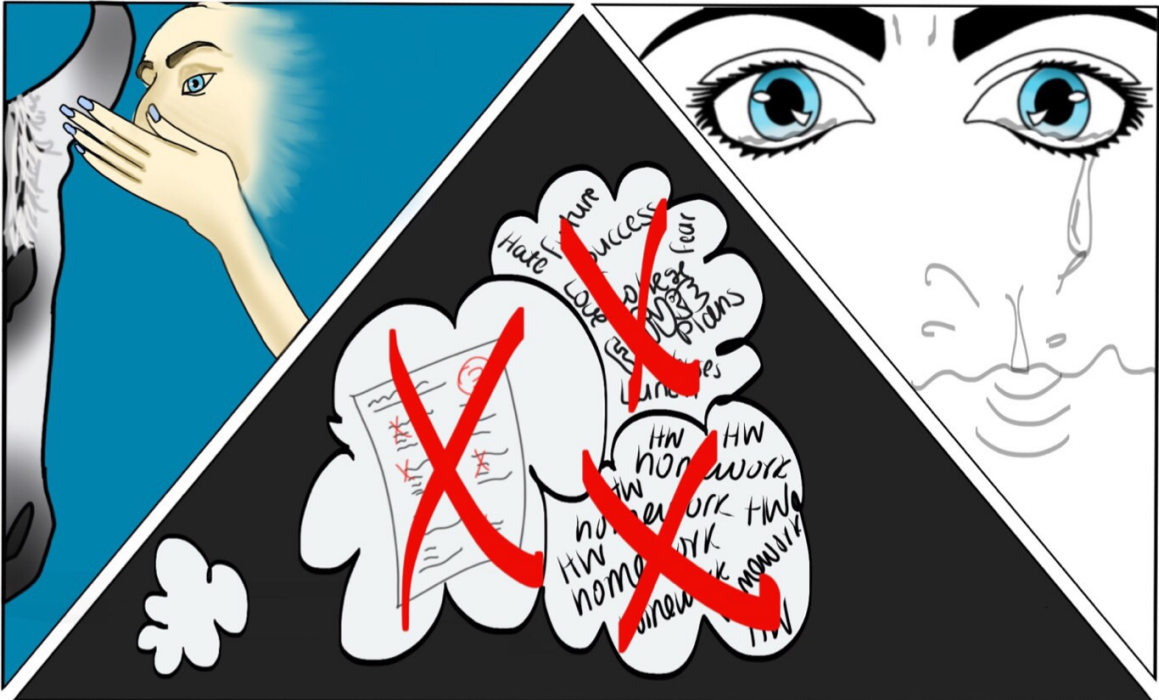


...he threw me off.

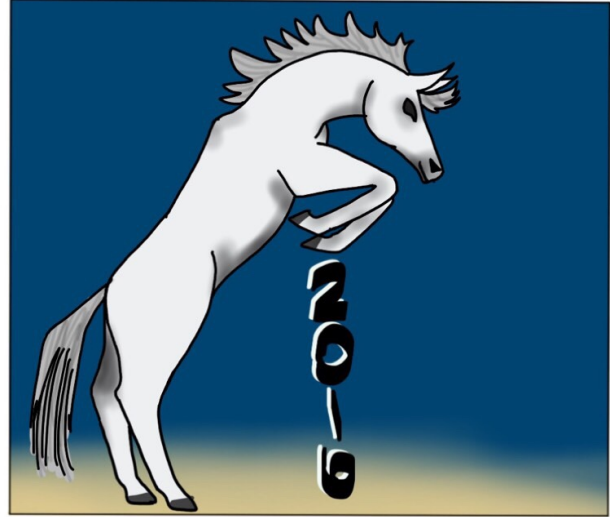
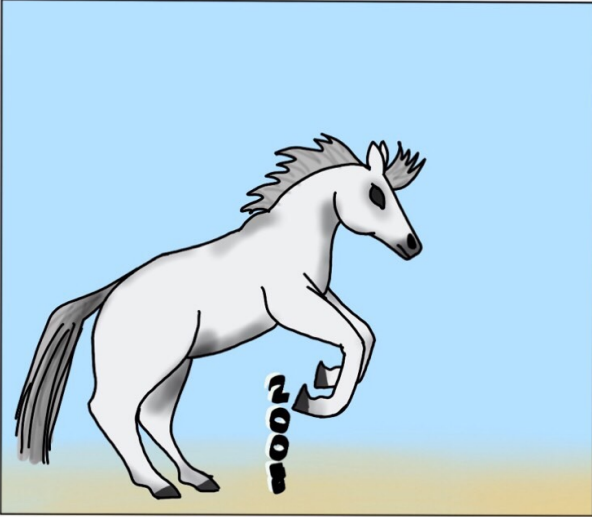


At that point, I was already stuck with him though. Yet, even back then, he taught me a lesson: every time I fall down, I have to get back up no matter what.





Over the years, he's given me a whither to shed my tears on, an ear to whisper my secrets to, and an opportunity to forget all my frustrations.



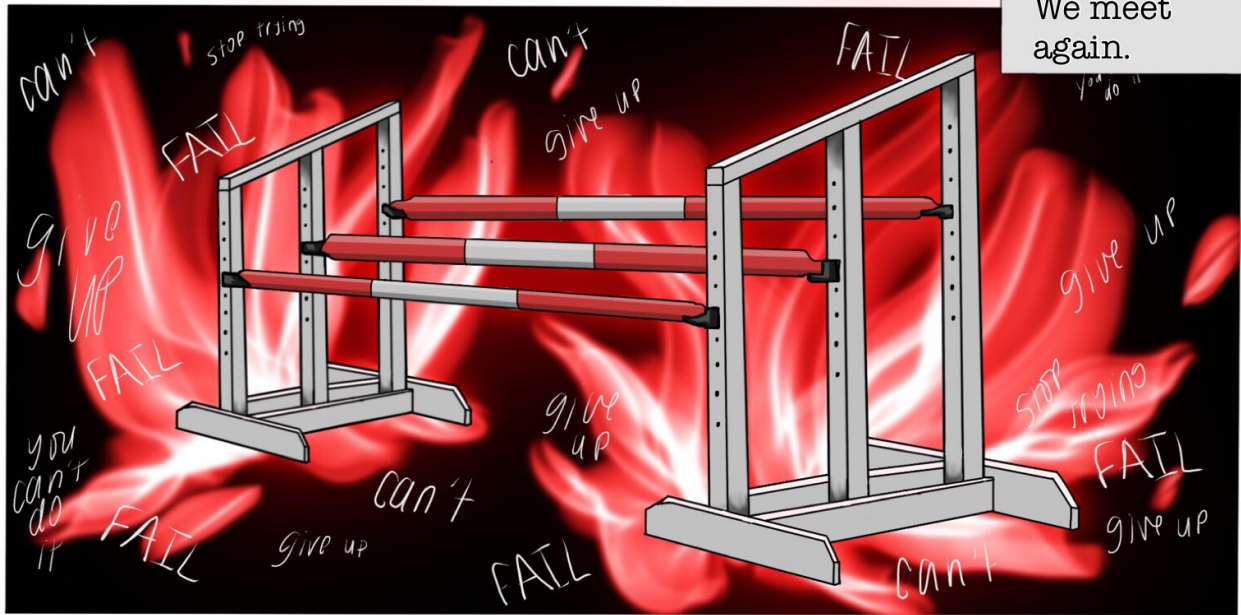
I'm an only child, so its no surprise I don't have many people to talk to when I need to vent out my anger and irritation to, no one to understand me without an ounce of judgement.

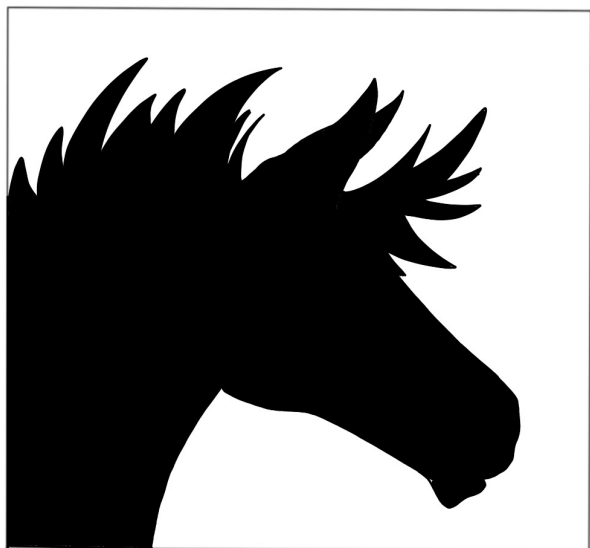
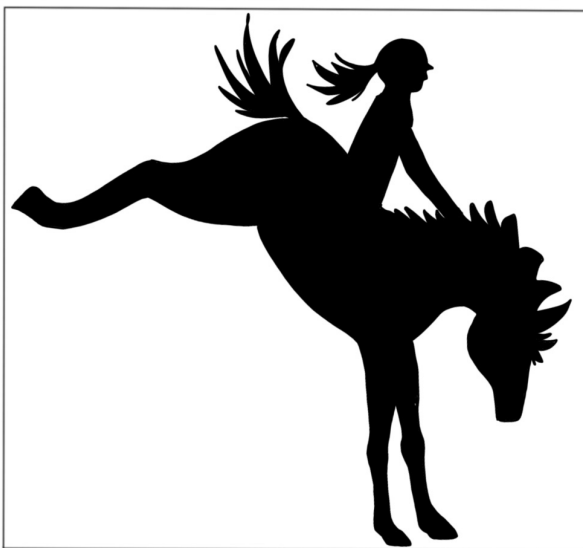
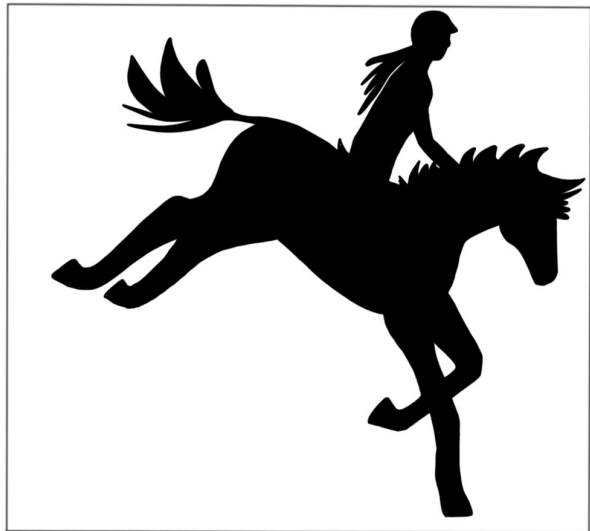
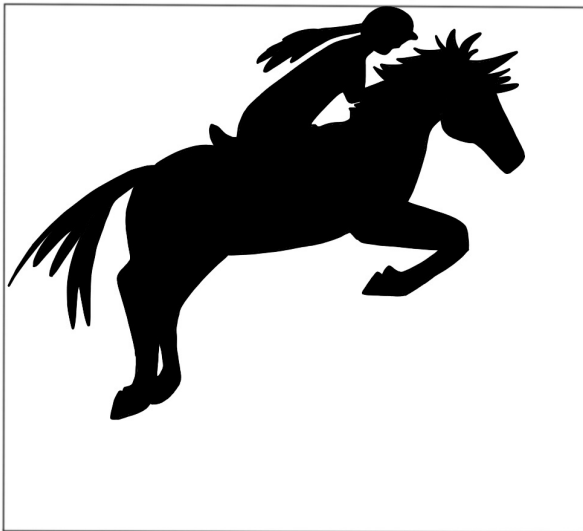
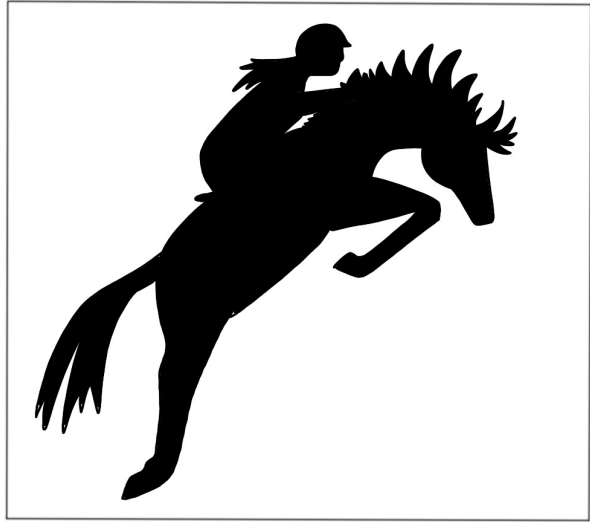
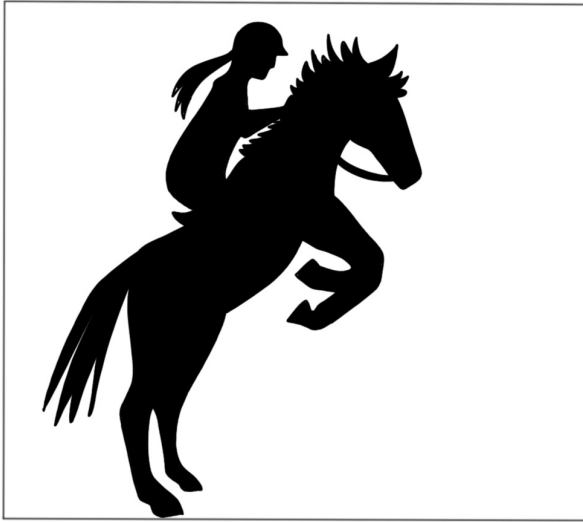
Therefore, I will forever be grateful for the ultimate divine power who placed Blitz in my path and gave me something that loves me unconditionally, that has never wronged me, and that has always and will forever be on my team.



Present Day

Oxer jump.
We meet
again.





We fly.
We soar
over the
jump.





