

Racing Heart

In sorrel, brown, grey, buckskin, black, bay and plenty of other colors they come.

Entering the world on shaky legs he's ready to take a running start.

He'll have wide eyes and a champion's heart.

Inside nature gifts him with a natural engine but he's no machine.

No, he's Mother Nature's very own work of art.

I've watched him grow so whether he wins or loses it's a gift to just watch the show.

But inside we both know losing just won't be the case.

Watch out because he isn't a baby anymore

And he's winning this race.

Miss Korb

Animal Science