

Hannah Hathorne

Seattle Children's | 11th Grade



My Mac

He's a big boy, but he's so gentle.

He's picky. He doesn't like
watermelon, peppermint, or sugar,
but he loves carrots and apples.
I tried to feed him a lemon,
but I don't think he liked it.

He's very friendly to other horses.
They'll put him in between two other horses,
like between two mares that maybe don't get along,
to help things out. Everyone gets along with him.

I'd say his favorite color is green, a lime green,
because his halter and lead rope are lime green,
and his fly boots are lime green.
(Fly boots keep the flies from chewing on him.)
But all of his riding tack—
his bridle, his saddle, his bell boots—are red.

He's energetic. He loves to run.
He gets excited when it starts to rain—
you can just feel him energized.
But if you tell him to slow down, he'll listen.

He likes to run really fast in the arena.
It makes me so nervous when he runs up to the fence—
he runs right up to it—
and then slows down at the last second.

He's very food-driven.
In the arena,
if we leave the gate open and he gets out,
you'll always find him in the nearest grass.

His name is Mac.

