

Laura Brunk

Three Barrels, Two Hearts, and One Dream

Have you ever done anything in your life that makes you feel like you're caught up in an emotional hurricane? Barrel racing makes me feel that way. It's truly an amazing feeling that touches my life.

My horse and I are a team when we race together. As the gate is opened, our hearts are racing. Laying my hand on my horse's shoulder, I whisper, "It is okay, we together can do this." With that we're off racing, giving everything we have.

When we come to the first barrel, I yell "Whoa." At the sound of my voice, she flies around the barrel so smooth and flawless, as if it's a natural instinct. I feel like we're flying through the air, as we stride on to our next challenge. Reaching the second barrel we glide around this time more quickly than the first. Hurrying as fast as her legs will carry us while not breaking our rhythm we soar around the third barrel. Now that we have made it around all three barrels successfully we cross the finish line.

When we are finally finished, again that emotional hurricane comes back. Although, this time it's a better feeling. I feel like our many hours of hard work has finally paid off. We have beaten our time from the previous run. Our dream of being the best we can be is finally coming true.