

Madeleine Lawlor

When I was five my family took me to a fair in Sussex where they had pony rides, I probably did the pony ride seven times. Sadly, I was not allowed to start riding until I was eight years old, so two days after my eight birthday, I started my first lesson. Now, I am sixteen years old, and horseback riding is still my favorite thing ever.

The horse that I ride is a 15hh chestnut rescue named Beau, and he is my best friend. I give him food, so we're a good team. One of my favorite memories with him is from my first lesson. We moved to Fredericton during lockdown, so when I met him, I had not done horseback riding in a couple months. I walked to the barn and saw this beautiful paint-horse head sticking out of a stall, and I thought she was great but then this nose stuck out of the stall in front of hers. That little nose belonged to Beau. So, I thought maybe he would be a fun horse to start riding again. That was three years ago, now he is my best friend, and we will probably start show this summer.