

In the Nick of Time

“Pocket”

**Grade Pony
d.o.b. Unknown
20+ years**

Pocket’s story began when a local man with a mowing business was working on a property in the Kansas City area. The family was in the process of moving. He saw a pony tied to the fence and asked, “What’s up with that?”

The reply: “We’re taking the kids to town, and then we’re going to come back and shoot him.” Fortunately for this severely foundered pony, the next sentence was, “Don’t do that!” His hooves had gone for so long without attention, they had grown up in a curl that reached to his knees and down again, the quintessential “elf shoes.”

Once at Winding Road, the pony got a major hoof trimming and the name “Pocket” as he’s a pretty small guy, just pocket-high. He had stood for years on those long hooves, enduring pain and restricted mobility. It had also compromised the structure of his legs as they were unusually bowed.

Pocket requires frequent trimming to keep his hooves healthy, but to look at his little feet you would never know their former condition. We determined that Pocket would never be ridden as it seemed unfair and unwise to subject his legs and back to any stress or strain. He’s earned his retirement. His only job is to look cute and he does it quite well. There is one more thing at which he’s very accomplished. It is said that a horse’s value can be determined when they roll—for each complete roll they’re worth a hundred dollars. If that is true, Pocket is the most valuable equine on the place, hands down! By the way, Pocket can streak across the pasture with his pony buddies, pain-free and loving the life he almost lost.

Pocket needs a sponsor to help with the cost of his special needs as a senior horse and his frequent farrier work. Sponsorships begin at just \$10 per month!