

Our 4 year old New Mexico Mustang...Little Gypsy Girl

By Sherry Reed

I saw an advertisement for a mustang adoption at the Great Plains Coliseum in Lawton Oklahoma and went just to look. As a matter of fact my husband told me NOT to take the trailer! I was NOT going to adopt anything! So I went and did pretty good, until I saw a little mustang that had been returned. The people had adopted too many and decided not to keep her! Needless to say, I had to call my husband and ask him to bring the horse trailer. He was not happy!

I adopted her on June 15th 2007. She was a yearling at the time. We brought Gypsy home and kept her in the round pen. After six months, we were having no luck with her. Every single day we'd go to feed and she would be standing there with her halter off! Then we would have our own personal rodeo trying to get it back on her! Don would rope her and try to hold her still while I wrestled with her to put that halter back on! I was to the point of calling the BLM and having them pick her up. I just didn't know what to do with her. My husband backed the trailer up and loaded her (she loaded like a champ!) and we took her to our friend Harold Crotwell. He is an old cowboy in his eighties. He had her two days, called and said "come and pick her up, I've done all I can do".

I was so upset thinking, if Harold can't do anything with her, no one can! We went down to the barn. He threw me a halter and said "put it on her". To my amazement I could walk right up to her and put it on! So we loaded her back up and began working with her. Everyday we would brush her, pick up her feet, comb out her mane and tail and feed her cookies. She would be happy to see us coming! The following spring we loaded her up, took her to Harold's and began her ground work. We put a surcingle on her and following behind her driving her. Flexing her head both ways, picking up feet and tapping on them. Then we began longeing her in the round pen. Finally we put a saddle on her and I got on her for the first time.

She never did buck! On the second day, when I was getting on her, my foot hit her butt when I was trying to get in the saddle. She reared up and I fell off. But got back on her and rode her. A week later she was ridden in the Armed Forces Day Parade with the Lawton Rangers. Our daughter Mikey was turning sixteen and she said she wanted a mustang. (She was referring to a car. Ha Ha). So we presented her with Gypsy's paperwork! She has been riding her ever since. Mikey won for Lawton Rangers Rodeo Queen and began taking Gypsy to parades and rodeos. She was a little apprehensive in some of the parades we went to. Mikey had to ride her by bulls, tractors, clowns and floats. Then the fun of taking her to the rodeos for the grand entries. This little horse has just been amazing! Mikey has put flags on her, set pivots, trail rides her and so much more. Mikey said she believes there is something different about this breed of horse. We all just love her!

Sherry

See Photos Below.

