

New Ground

I pulled the strap tight under the collar and set the hames in place. I pulled the back saddle and butt strap over her haunches and pulled her tail over the top. I snapped the flank straps just like daddy had showed me and took up the reins. With a soft kiss in the air, Rose moved out of the barn towards orange sky and open field. Schooling could wait. The plowing had to be got, and now I was the only one who could do it.