## EQUESTRIAN LITERATURE

By Jessie Haas



"ANY CREDIBLE HORSE BOOK MUST ENCOMPASS THE FACT THAT HORSES ARE LARGE, INDEPENDENT-MINDED CREATURES WHOSE OPINIONS SOMETIMES DIVERGE FROM THOSE OF THEIR RIDERS," SAID REVIEWER ANITA L. BURKHAM IN HER ARTICLE, 'WHAT MAKES A GOOD HORSE BOOK.' (THE HORN BOOK, JANUARY 2014) SHE WENT ON TO SAY, 'JESSIE HAAS HAS PERFECTED THE KNACK OF BALANCING THE HORSE'S PERSPECTIVE WITH THE HUMAN'S WITHIN THE SAME NARRATIVE..." I WAS GRATIFIED TO READ THESE WORDS, BECAUSE THAT BALANCE BETWEEN THE HORSE'S PERSPECTIVE AND THE HUMAN'S IS WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO WORK OUT SINCE CHILDHOOD, IN THE STORIES I WRITE AND WITH THE HORSES I RIDE.



Growing up in rural Vermont, I read only horse books. The Black Stallion was my favorite. But why were the horses I knew so different from the horses in stories? How come Alec Ramsay, alone on a desert island, could ride The Black without even a bridle, while my real pony Scamper defeated me at every turn? Scraping me off on tree limbs, balking, bucking, biting, running away, rolling in something whenever I especially wanted his white coat to be clean, he taught me that horses have their own points of view, and that I should never take victory for granted.

Still yearning for that mystic union I'd read about, I persuaded my parents to let me buy a weanling filly when I was a young teen. I'd never trained anything in my life, but I'd read a lot of books. Josey had not read those books. We didn't kill each other. Eventually we came to understand each other, but until the end of her life at age **34**, I could never give her paste dewormer without help.

Growing up, most of my friends had horses, in the way Vermont kids did in the **1960s** and **70s**; animals of no special pedigree or training, on whom we were more or less turned loose to roam the

woods and fields together. Our parents usually had no idea where we were, and it didn't matter. The horses knew the way home. In college, having read every horse book I could find many times over, it dawned on me that somebody needed to write some more, and that somebody could be me. But I wouldn't just rewrite the books I loved. I would tell it like it is.

In my first book, Keeping Barney (Open Road Media e-book), Sarah loved the same horse books I did, and took on the care of a horse exactly like Scamper while his owner was at college. Selling just before I graduated, Keeping Barney hit home with many readers; I met one on Facebook recently, a mom who has goats and Morgan horses because of reading that book while she was growing up.

Keeping Barney was published forty years ago. Since then I've written forty more books, most involving that struggle/diplomacy between humans and horses. "Bramble didn't think she should always do what Maggie wanted. Neither of them should be boss all the time. There should be some give and take." (Bramble and Maggie; Give and Take, Candlewick 2013). I've also have trained



two more horses. It's hard to say that I've gotten them on the farm where I grew up. They are better at either, because each book, each horse, descended from the heroes of two favorite books presents unique challenges. My training skills have from childhood, Justin Morgan Had A Horse, and certainly improved since I learned about clicker King of the Wind, both by the late Marguerite Henry. training, which lets me say 'Yes, that's what I mean' I still remember the thrill of realizing that she and I to my horses by means of a delicious treat. I've were colleagues. incorporated positive training into many books now, In recent years I've begun writing stories from including in my easy reader series, the Bramble the horse's point of view as well as the human's. and Maggie books. Even my books for American Bramble, a persnickety lesson horse, goes on Girl, the doll and book company, involved clicker strike, and her owner tries to sell her. Maggie training, and Saige, Girl of the Year 2013, came has always longed for a horse, and falls in love at with her own pink clicker. Clicker training seems first sight, but Bramble is determined to be picky. to bring out the sense of humor in my horses-or "Maggie seemed like a pleasant girl. But maybe maybe in me. All I know is that I go more slowly, there was something wrong with her. " (Bramble and laugh more. and Maggie, Horse Meets Girl, Candlewick My other major interest is history. I've written about 2012). Through four books, a horse who has her it in The Horselover's Encyclopedia 2nd Edition little ways and a girl who takes every question to (Storey, 2017) and in Hoofprints: Horse Poems her big horse book learn to trust each other. The (Open Road e-book 2004). Horses changed the Hungry Place (Astra 2020) follows Princess, a human story. Our modern world would not exist champion Connemara pony who lives a privileged without their influence, yet most people have no but lonely life until she's abandoned to starve, and contact with them, and no idea how they shaped a girl named Rae with a different kind of hunger in our lives.. her heart.

These days I own two Morgan mares, and ride Writing from a horse's point of view feels tricky.



How do I know what a horse would be feeling? But how does any writer know what someone else would be feeling? We live in a time when identity is important for authors and readers. *I've written stories from a male point of view;* today I'd hesitate to explicitly speak for someone from another culture. But horses aren't going to be writing books of their own any time soon. If anyone is going to speak for them, it must be a human. I approach the horse point of view with humility and respect, informed by the exciting new science about equine senses and the equine mind.

That new awareness makes writing about horses, and even a gentle ride in the hay field, seem even more daring and fantastic. Horses see and hear and smell the world so differently than we do that they might as well be aliens. Yet they're not. They are our cousins, and sophisticated loving communication is possible. The more I learn the more astonishing that seems, and the more interesting the challenges; riding horses, and writing about them.

Jessie Haas lives in Westminster, Vermont, USA, in an off-grid cabin in the woods with her husband and two cats. She's the author of 40+ award-winning books, and an environmental journalist. Learn more at

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