



Once upon a time I was a small pup born on a farm. I was a frisky thing. I was white, and tan, and had a special marking on my side; it was an upside down heart. I frolicked about on the farm, playing with my brothers and sisters. We played in the tall grass, we chased butterflies, birds, and of course, each other. Sometimes, we just laid about watching clouds.



Color Mustang with his award.

