

## The Colorful Fall Memory

The 11th of November started as a normal fall day, until something magical happened. After a long day at school, I arrived at the barn later in the evening excited to ride my horse, Oliver. The weather was brisk and as I entered the barn I was met with welcomed smell of horses and hay. Shortly after I greeted Oliver, my excitement increased when I saw my friend Lilly who had come to also ride her horse. Full of joy, I happily cleaned my stall with anticipation of our upcoming ride.

It was now dark when I started to tack up. After Oliver was groomed and saddled, I went to bridle him and it was then I became aware of the gorgeous light show happening in the sky, known as the northern lights. I hastily finished bridling Oliver, and we jogged down the barn alley way, turning off the lights as we went to intensify the brilliant colors of the sky. I called to Lilly and shortly after we entered the arena, Lilly and her horse Jesse joined us in watching the dancing lights laid out in the sky. We had an amazing view from the arena, but the silhouetted trees prevented us from capturing a photo with our horses. So, with the ambition to get a silhouette shot of the horses with the mesmerizing background we trotted down the driveway to the quiet road where the sky was opened up.

After our photo shoot with the horses, we went back to the arena and rode with only the sky and dancing lights above. What a magical and amazing ride we had! We were able to just feel our horses instead of looking at what to do next. This amazing experience is one I will never forget.