Nina Egger

Dr. Shultz Colby

WRIT 2000

11/4/2021

 The Emoji Story: My Mischievous Horse

 When I was a 👧🏻, I had a 🐴 and her name was Loki. As her name suggests, she was always very 😈 , she would do things like bite people when they tried to put her saddle on. When we would 🏇, she was usually well behaved. We competed in a 🏇 competition one summer and we won 🏅🏅🏅. During our training sessions, Loki would like to 🛑 and start to do her own thing, like eat 🌱.

 One day my 👩🏻 decided that I should go for a trail ride, and I felt ✅ about it. However, Loki was in a 👿 mood, and she was feeling ❌ about going for a trail ride. On our way to the trail head she was doing her usual 🛑 and relax. After some 🕔 Loki decided she was ✅ with the idea of a trail ride and we were on our way. Little did I know, the ✅ was about to become ❌ again. However, this time it would be the most 👿 she had ever acted, at that point in 🕔 .

 As we stated down the trail, my 👩🏻 fell behind me because the trail was narrow. I felt ✅ enough that I wasn’t 😟 about it. As I got further ⬇️ the trail, the 🌳🌳🌳 got tighter around us, and I started to 😟. I then started pulling Loki in 🔁 s, and that made her 😡. So, she took over again, and started 🏃🏻‍♀️ away. I was so 😱 that I fell off of her and hit the ground really hard with all my weight on my left shoulder. The next thing I knew, my 👩🏻 was holding me in her arms, and was trying to comfort me. We sat on the ground for a long 🕔, and I calmed down a little. We went back to the barn, and found that Loki had broken down the barn gate. My 👩🏻 helped me into the 🚗. Then, put Loki back in her stall, and we went 🏠. That night, I barely 😴, because I was in so much pain.

 The next day, my pain was a lot worse, so my mom drove me to the 🏥. After an X-ray, and a very painful physical exam, the 👨🏻‍⚕️determined that I had fractured my collar bone. For the rest of the summer, I spent my days reading 📚📚📚 by Roald Dahl, and then watching the 🎥 based on 📚 I had read. Occasionally, I would also go outside and do things like go 🏊🏻‍♀️ with my cousins. In hind sight, that was a terrible 💡 because my collar bone didn’t heal ✅, and I know why. At the end of that summer, we sold Loki and I swore that I would never ride an 🐴 ever again. After a few years had passed, I tried 🏇 again and I fell in ❤️ with it again.