

June 24, 2013

God Bless America

Woman's World

More for your money!
\$1.79

The breakfast that
REVERSES AGING!

The *Twilight* secret that can make you
RICH and FAMOUS!

RELIEVE ANXIETY with watermelon!



Look-younger
HAIR SECRETS!

Make thinning hair look *super-full!*

WAKE AWAY SOMNIA!

at-home recipes induce sleep!

METABOLISM MAKEOVER!

LOSE 20 LBS in 28 days!

DR. OZ reveals the surprising diet secret that turbocharges fat-burning!



Get ready for

July 4th fun!

EVENT DIABETES

by sipping *this* little-known herbal tea!

WAGAIN-SHOPPING SECRETS!



Sweeten-your-summer treats!



“Now our family is whole again!”

“We will always be best friends,” Brittany Wallace had promised her horse, Scribbles. But when life took a twist, it seemed they’d never see each other again . . . until a Facebook post changed both their lives forever!

No matter how many times it happened, it never failed to break Kelly Smith’s heart. As director of the Omega Horse Rescue in Airville, Pennsylvania, she often attended horse auctions, saving the unwanted creatures bound for slaughter before it was too late. And every horse touched her soul. But this one brown mare . . . Please help me! the sweet girl’s round, dark eyes pleaded as she stood, bleeding from a fresh wound. Who did this to you? Kelly wondered. And as she leaned in to tend to the mare’s leg, she marveled at her gentleness. “You’ve been loved,” she realized. “How did you end up here?”

A passport back home

A few years earlier, hundreds of miles away, Kay Wallace had watched as her 11-year-old daughter, a budding equestrian, cantered through the meadows of Cape Cod, Massachusetts, atop her horse, Scribbles.

Born just three days apart, Brittany and Scribbles were inseparable. But as Brittany’s skills developed, her instructor insisted she should be riding a more competitive horse.

“But they’re best friends,” Kay protested.

Eventually, though, Scribbles couldn’t keep pace with Brittany. And in time, though she didn’t want to face it, even Brittany realized: It might be best for Scribbles’ sake to let her go.

So they did an exhaustive search trying to find the best home. Even so, when they brought Scribbles there, Brittany couldn’t stop crying.

“I’ll miss you,” she sobbed, stroking Scribbles’ forehead. “But I’ll visit all the time. And I know you’ll be happy here.”

For years, Kay did take Brittany for visits. “Scribbles seems happy and loved,” Brittany smiled.

For Brittany herself, though, things weren’t going so well. Tormented at school, she’d stopped eating.

“Please,” Kay pleaded as Brittany was hospitalized for anorexia. “Please fight this!”

Brittany did fight. And when she grew stronger, she had one request: “I need to see Scribbles.”

But Scribbles, they discovered, had been sold. “No!” Brittany cried. “I’ll never stop searching for her!”

And soon, there was even more heart-break. Their beloved Kona—the pup who’d become part of the family the same week as Scribbles—was dying.

Brittany stayed up all night, stroking Kona’s fur. And then, just before 6 a.m., Kona slipped away.

Now they’re both gone! Brittany wept.

Later that day, to distract herself, the high school junior went online. With so many of her Facebook friends animal lovers, it was no surprise when a post popped up that read, *Horse in dire need of help!*

The photo showed a brown mare that was just skin and bones. But there was something about those soulful brown eyes.

“Mom!” Brittany cried. “It’s Scribbles!”

A friend never forgets!

Peering over her daughter’s shoulder, Kay had her doubts. And Brittany was already fragile: It was just months since she’d recovered, and now she was grieving over Kona, too. What if it wasn’t Scribbles? What if that only broke Brittany’s heart more?

Still, there was only one way to find out. So Brittany dialed the number of the horse rescue on her Facebook page.

In a trembling voice, she explained how she’d been searching for Scribbles for over a year.

“Then I saw your post . . .”

Hoping that with the help of her thousands of followers she’d find the mare a home, Kelly Smith had posted her picture on Facebook.

“But honey,” she told Brittany, “the odds of this being your horse are about one in a million.”

Just then, a thought popped into Brittany’s head. “My horse . . . she had a scar under her tail!”

Kelly knew it was a long shot. But she promised to check and call Brittany back. And when the phone rang, Kay watched in astonishment as Brittany’s eyes welled with happy tears.

Nobody knew how, exactly, Scribbles had end-



“I always knew we shared a special bond,” says Brittany, with Scribbles today and as a young girl, inset.



“Our perfect companions never have fewer than four feet.”
COLETTE

ed up at that auction. But it was her—and she was coming home at last!

Will Scribbles even remember me? Brittany worried on the nine-hour drive to Kelly’s.

But as the teen’s voice carried into the barnyard, a brown head perked up. And when Brittany slipped into the stall, Scribbles turned to face her, stretching out her velvety nose. Then, without prompting, Scribbles reached out a foreleg, arched her neck . . . and bowed.

“I taught her that trick!” Brittany cried. “She remembers me!”

“Of course she does,” Kay choked as Scribbles pushed her head into Brittany’s chest, as if to say, I always knew you’d come for me!

Today, Scribbles lives in the Wallaces’ backyard again—and will for the rest of her life.

“My dad thinks Kona sent Scribbles to me,” Brittany smiles.

“Plain and simple, having Scribbles back is a miracle!” adds Kay with a smile. “And now, our family is whole again!”

—Nanette Woitas Holt



Help horses like Scribbles!

You can help save a horse by . . .

Donating goods!
Have old blankets or pet food bins you no longer need? Contact your local horse rescue group to donate them! Many need essential supplies. Find a group at NationalEquineRescueCoalition.com.

Shopping online!
Before you shop at an online retailer, sign up for the free charity donation program at iGive.com. Sponsors contribute to your favorite cause, like the National Equine Resource Network, with every purchase!

Posting a “horse of the week”!
Search PetFinder.com for adoptable horses near you. Each week, choose one and share her photo on Twitter or Facebook with a single click! Someone in your social network may be looking for a horse to love!