

Dear ,

I don't know if it happens everywhere, but it certainly didn't where we lived in the USA with our horses. It would be considered trespassing, and you would be fair game.

But in hindsight, it did avoid a lot of anxiety.

What am I talking about?

What I have seen a lot since having my horses here in Italy is that many people have little to no common sense when it comes to horses. They assume equines are just "cute little puppies", especially if they are as social as mine.

They stop their car and start feeding my horses. And sometimes it's as harmless as a piece of grass, but sometimes it's an apple or carrots. Or several. They don't realize that many horses are on a diet and definitely do NOT need that extra sugar.

One of my horses has a difficult digestion, and the farts afterwards are horrible. I can only imagine the discomfort he must be in. The mule, well, she has mood swings, and on a bad day, it's not to say she won't take your finger as well.

Why am I sharing this rant with you?

It reminds me of something important in my work as an equine photographer: horses are individuals. They are not templates, and definitely not "cute little puppies".

And in a photo session, that individuality is the centre of everything. It's why you want photos with your horse, and it's what we build the session around. It is what gives the photos their meaning.

I get to know your horse —and you and the location— through my extensive questionnaire, and perhaps a chat with you if that is what you wish. I then draw an outline of the photo session based on that information.

But on the day of the photo session, I look at the horse in front of me and work with *that* horse, on *that* day.

Just a quick reminder

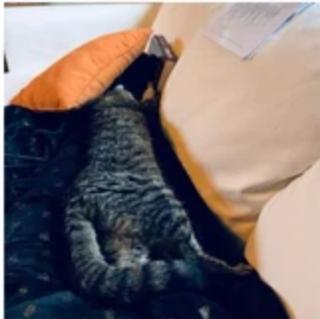
My availability next year is limited because of my studies.

What **caught my eye** on social media this month.

Some humour to balance things a little.



My month in 3 images



As always, thank you for being a part of my journey.

Hold onto those small, everyday moments with your horse—they're the ones that matter most.

Caroline



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