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Casanova – the Heartbraker

My father was a riding instructor in the cavalry which meant everybody had to obey. We did fox hunting and later on I won prizes in three-day-eventings up the highest class. Twenty years later my daughter fell in love with Casanova and I thought I am experienced enough for a six year old horse but . . . A Cor de la Bryère with an outstanding jumping style but very cautious and sensitive. But he felt safe among many horses and so he loved hunting. Due to an injury he was supposed to stay in the box while his friends got outside. He nearly ruined the whole stable and as I remembered Lindas Ttouch which helped me many years ago with a thoroughbred I phoned a practitioner to work with us. In the beginning my daughter was interested too but as he kept to be very sensitive to noises she fell twice and then she stopped riding.

I changed twice the stable, I learned animal telepathic communication, I tried homoeopathy and I called another practitioner to work regularly with us which helped for one day. Nevertheless he kept to be dangerous. A plastic bag that flew towards him frightened him that much that we lay on the street. I joined Michael Geitner's course and his alleys seemed to give him a frame. But even one year later having worked at least once a week with these alleys he would still jump with much fear over them. I continued with the Tellington groundwork but nearly gave up. So many trainers told me to get rid of this crazy horse.

Then I subscribed in a Ttouch course held by Robyn Hood in Bad Honnef. May be she could take his constant fear as we would work for six days continuously. So far it was impossible to let him walk over one, two or three poles. He would always jump

and hold his breath. During this course he was touched and lead by many different people and I saw that they all had to cope with the same difficulties. Every noise let him lift his head and it was hard to keep up with him as he was very fast. On the fifth day Robyn asked me to ride him. We took off the bridle and then eliminated the rope and I used the neck ring for the first time.

I felt comfortably and gently used my legs and he loved to go forward though normally he was very cautious being alone. Feeling his joy I asked whether I may gallop as well and he dashed away but without being uncertain! He has a long stride and only in the curve I realized his speed but easy for a hunter. This moment was pure magic and writing down these lines gives me again goosepimples. It was better than winning any three-day-event. About twenty participants of the course held their breath and I bet they fell instantly in love with him. I gently used the neck ring and my voice and he easily came to a stand still. Then Robyn worked on his tail and he was yawning again and again as if ten years of tension had to be released. That day I thought this would be our climax but the next day happened the unbelievable fact that Robyn lead him only with a rope round his neck over four poles and he could just WALK over it with his neck down. Watching this tears ran down my cheeks and I could only cry – I have been waiting or better working for this moment for ten years!!!

Being back home I rode Casanova with a neck ring in the forest and we jumped over a tree trunk and we both loved it. Nobody could know that only three months later he died of a tumor in his lungs and I lost my ground. But I think it was his task to take me to the huge Tellington family and to become one of them. My father taught us how to ride and how to dominate horses but Casanova showed me how wonderful and inspiring work can be and that is why I decided to become a practitioner and since then life makes sense again. Using the Tellington Ttouch switches on not only the

lights of the animal but as well of the owner and all people witnessing it. Isn't it a superb method of spreading love and changing the world into a better one?!