

# Wine Card

Chuck aka "Wine Card" is a dark bay gelding by Chenin Blanc out of Dictionary, with Elocutionist as his dam-sire. He was foaled in Maryland on 25 April, 1997. He won 3 races; two at Charles Town as a four-year-old and one at Colonial Downs as a five-year-old, placed 2nd seven times and 3rd eight times. He was nominated for the Breeder's Cup. He retired sound from racing at age 7 in 2004.



I bought Chuck at the first Charles Town auction, which happened to be on my birthday, July 27, 2004. He was the 2nd to last to go through, and no one was left to bid. I wound up outbidding the meat man for him, paying a whopping \$450 for him.

Chuck is a fabulous horse. I got on him 12 hours after bringing him home from the track. He just walked and trotted around like it was nothing. (Picture with me in Madison shirt was taken his first week home) He is absolutely bombproof on trail, hacking alone or in company on the buckle. He goes in a French Link snaffle. He is beginner safe, too, taking excellent care of my very novice husband who rides him occasionally (picture included). Chuck's favorite speed is walk. You would really never know this guy won at the track. Although I think he'd prefer to be a trail horse, he has shown a talent for jumping, taking reserve champion in his very first jumper show with two 2nd's and a 3rd

place, and he has pinned in every class entered so far.

At home, he is the biggest puppy dog and comedian. He comes galloping up when called, and drinks coke with lime out of the bottle. Took him 10 seconds to figure that one out. He "helps out" when you are doing any work in his field or barn (he won't leave you alone and wants to investigate everything you are doing), follows the tractor around when you are mowing, tries to climb in the wagon, and will steal tools if you aren't paying attention, including the circular saw! (Chuck! No! Drop it!). He also tries to swim in his water trough. He loves baths, standing unrestrained in the middle of a paddock while being sprayed and drinks out of the hose. He will also come up while I'm filling his trough and asked to be sprayed.



On the rare occasions when he is naughty or simply being a pest and you chase him away, he throws the biggest temper tantrum I have ever seen a horse have. He gallops off, comes running back towards you, screeches to a halt about 20 feet away, violently paws the ground and rolls several times, walks over to you and shakes, spraying you with dirt.

I love this guy. He's just The Best.  
Stephanie