

WASH MILD FORM

Many years ago, there was a great white stallion. He was called White Thunder. He was as white as snow and ran with the grace of a deer. When he was a young colt, he was captured by the white men. They could never tame him or break him to ride. Then one day he escaped and eventually became the leader of the largest herd of wild mustangs ever assembled.

After many years of being the greatest leader of all times, White Thunder grew old. That spring, when all the mares were in foal, one mare called Fast Betty gave birth to a solid white colt. He was the first solid white colt born since White Thunder. He was the spittin' image of his father.

The first few months of his life, he grew fast, reaching a full two hands above all the other colts. He could run like the wind. No other colt could keep up with him.

WASH MODERATE FORM

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WASH SEVERE FORM

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