

A Titanium Cowgirl's Tale – My First Harry Whitney Clinic

I'd broken my back in a bad horse wreck but, following my recuperation, was set on getting back in the saddle. I'd taken a few little rides around our place on the oldest horse here, and finally felt I was ready to try to move forward, past my wreck, and see where it took me.

I had first heard about Harry from friends who'd ridden with him for many years. When the opportunity arose to ride in a Harry Whitney clinic that was close by my home, I showed up with my new mare and all my new hardware—protective vest, helmet, and more than a little worry. Harry worked with my horse and with me, to meet us both where we were, with no pressure and much quiet understanding. We never talked much about my wreck, but it was obvious from my get-up that I was working with a new reality, one quite different from my previous norm. Harry's calm, thoughtful approach was a gift to both of us. His principal tenets (know how your horse is feeling, know where his thought is, know how to ask for that thought and the rest will follow) was transformational for my horsemanship. It gave me new eyes moving forward.



Last year (2017) was my first Intensive format clinic, and watching Harry with the broad cross-section of horses—from a fresh of the range mustang to much older horses—was also transformational. Let me just say, he makes it all look easy; but with his quiet guidance you find yourself moving into a whole new dimension of horsemanship that changes the way you see everything about your interactions with horses.

I'm looking forward to the Fall 2018 clinic in California, and “going place, doing things on my mare.

Michelle Scully
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