

PRINTING TIPS FOR CARDS

RED LEVEL - STUFF HAPPENS IN THE BARN

Stuff Happens Cards are designed to print on plain 8.5"x11" white card stock.

This file contains 9 pages of cards. Print all 9 pages, then cut them into 4 cards each, which will give you a total of 36 cards in the set.

The first page of cards is an optional "back side" for the cards. You can just print the card pages and leave the back side of each card blank – but we like the name of the card set on the back to help keep things organized.

If you choose to add the back side, print 8 copies of that back page, then set those pages in your printer so that the remaining pages will print on the reverse side. When you cut them apart, you should have the name of the card set on the back of each card.

REMINDER: *Make sure your printer settings for the PDF file are NOT set to "shrink to fit"!*

Stuff Happens
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Your boyfriend's cousin's mother-in-law wants to meet your horse, but she walks into your barn wearing flip-flops.

You are spending a quiet morning grooming your pony - when suddenly your little brother, dressed in a Batman mask and cape, sneaks up behind your pony's tail and jumps out at you, yelling "*Nananananananana Batman!*"

Your new pony, Loverboy, seems to have adjusted to his new home and herd of mares. He is well-trained and behaves perfectly when you ride him - but every time you bring him in from the pasture to tack up he screams and dances around like he's afraid of something.

Your boyfriend's cousin's mother-in-law comes to the barn to meet you and watch you ride your horse - which is fine - but then she walks into the barn with a cigarette and pulls out her lighter ...

This is the first time you've tacked up Hairtrigger Harriet, a new school pony. Everything is okay until you start to tighten the girth: Harriet pins her ears back and swishes her tail.

Your pony, Whadjabringme, is a friendly guy who loves horse treats. You gave him a LOT of candy in his Christmas stocking ... and now he's mugging you for treats every time he sees you.

Your stepbrother's best friend's great uncle doesn't know much about horses, but he wants to pet your mare Rockette, who is tied in the barn aisle. He walks gingerly up to her hind end and pats her right on the flank. She pins her ears and swings her hindquarters towards him.

Your piano teacher's mother's cousin doesn't know much about horses, but she wants to help you groom your gelding Blink. You show her how to keep her hand on Blink's shoulder while she's grooming with the dandy brush. She's nervous, but handling it okay until she has to move behind the horse to groom the other side: she steps back from Blink and runs quickly around his hindquarters.

Your pony Tank doesn't always pay attention to you when you're leading him: sometimes he leans into you and moves you around. Sometimes you're pretty sure Tank is the one doing the leading - when he remembers you at all.

It's really crowded in the barn aisle as everyone is tacking up for a group lesson. You find an available tie ring - but there are two horses tied up directly across the barn aisle, one on either side of the spot you want. That's going to leave only about 4 feet of space between horse hineys.

You're going out to the pasture to catch a school horse, MaybeMaybeNot. May is asleep, standing in the middle of a herd of dozing horses -- and you forgot to put on your helmet.

You forgot to bring your paddock boots to the barn, so you decide not to ride. Instead, you're just going to give your pony Boulder a quick grooming. Boulder ends up standing on your Keds, although he doesn't realize it. (Of course, he doesn't even know you have feet.)

You need to tack up your pony, but Snoozy is in his stall, doing what he does best: napping. You decide to just walk in quietly and tack him up while he's loose and comfortable in his stall. That will make him happy.

Your pony Fidget tends to move around when you're trying to pick out his feet. Last time he almost knocked you over, so this time you're going to sit firmly on the ground like a ROCK.

You haven't practiced tying a quick-release knot lately and can't remember how to do it, so you just tie your pony's lead rope to the tie-ring with lots of good sturdy square knots ... right under a nest of cranky wasps.

You're almost finished tacking up for your lesson when you realize you'd better hit the bathroom before you ride. You've already put on your pony's bridle, so you just loop the reins around the fence post before you run into the tack room. After all, that's how they do it in the movies.

It's a busy day at the riding school and every tie-ring in the barn is occupied. You decide to just tie your pony's lead rope to a fence rail outside the barn. There are horses in the paddock on the other side of that fence, but you're sure they won't care.

You have a little extra time before your riding lesson today, so you decide to give your pony a really good grooming. Sadly, as you move directly behind him to brush his tail, you see that it's full of cockleburrs.

You and your barn buddies are grooming horses before your lesson. One of the students next to you reaches in her grooming tote for a hoof pick - and starts screaming at the top of her lungs:

"It's a SPIDER!!!!!"

Your pony Fidget tends to move around a lot when you're grooming him, keeping an eye out for other horses. He's shifted sideways so that you're standing in a narrow space between him and the barn wall - but it's okay, you can still groom him if you just turn sideways and reach a bit farther.

Your pony Stomper is standing in the middle of a line of horses being tacked up for a group lesson. The student tacking up the horse tied next to Stomper sets her saddle and grooming box on the ground right between the two horses.

It's your job to clean stalls and sweep the barn aisle right after school. You were late getting home, though, and you're in a hurry to ride with your friends. You quickly muck two stalls and decide to leave the last stall for later ... then you leave the broom, manure fork and poop-filled wheelbarrow in middle of the barn aisle until you return from your ride.

Your little sister is having a birthday party at the barn with 23 of her best friends from kindergarten. While you and your barn buddies tack up ponies for them to ride, your mother gives the kiddos cake and ice cream - and then sends them to the barn. They all come through the barn door at a dead run, screaming and jumping with excitement.

You have an exciting adventure planned with all of your barn buddies at a local hunter pace. But when you bring your horse Calamity out of her stall in the morning you discover that she has ripped a 4-inch gash across her chest - even though she was in her stall all night.

Your stepbrother's best friend's great uncle brought you a big mason jar of homemade applesauce - and left it sitting on the paddock gate post.

Your neighbor's dogs are allowed to run free and they've formed a pack with other neighborhood mutts. They like to chase cats and squirrels through your pastures, your barn aisle, and occasionally, through your stalls.

Your piano teacher's mother's cousin is visiting and wants to help you with evening chores.

She collects the feed pans and puts them away while you throw hay to the horses in the far pasture, then she meets you at the house for supper. The next morning you open the barn door to find your horses inside the feed room sharing the contents of an overturned feed bin with two fat rats and an opossum.

It's 98 degrees in the shade so you plug in a big pedestal fan next to the barn's wash rack while you untack and cool down your horse. You forget it's there, still running, when you close up the barn for the night.

One of the boarders in your barn put up a cheapo box fan on her horse's stall door and attached it to a distant electrical outlet with a couple of ratty extension cords. Luckily, you were standing nearby when the dust-choked wiring failed and the fan caught on fire.

You and your pony Chicken Little are having a quiet hack around the farm when a loose llama runs down the road. Poor Chick is so scared he wheels and smacks into a tree, at which point you have an unscheduled dismount. Luckily, you and Chick are okay, but you both have some nasty tree-bark scrapes.

You need to catch your 13hh pony Midget for a riding lesson and you can't find his halter. You borrow your friend's halter and slip it over Midget's head; unfortunately, your friend's horse, Goliath, is a Clydesdale.

You need to catch your pony Midget for a riding lesson and you can't find his halter. You decide to just lead Midget with the lead rope over his neck - but when you get him close to the barn there's a big group of Clydesdales crowded around the gate. And you need to get Midget safely through that gate.

There have been guys on ladders fixing your leaky barn roof for several days. Finally, the barn roof is done and the guys are gone - but you find roofing nails on the ground all around the barn.

Your boarding barn's manager got tired of finding trash all over the barn aisle, so she placed a large covered trash can inside the tack room. No one ever wants to empty this trash can, however. Eventually it gets so full of fast-food bags and water bottles and candy wrappers and wadded-up tissues that the lid won't fit tightly.

Your boarding barn has been invaded by 24 preschoolers for a unicorn-themed birthday party. When the party is over there are candy wrappers and popsicle sticks and popped balloons all over the barn aisle and parking area.

You are tacking up for a group lesson. A friend sends you a text about a llama that escaped from a neighboring farm. She then sends you a Snapchat photo of the missing llama and you show it to all of your barn buddies. Everyone forgets to tack up when the jokes about loose llamas start flying and no one notices as the missing llama sneaks into your barn.