

PRINTING TIPS FOR CARDS

YELLOW LEVEL HORSESENSE - And You Call the Vet

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

This file contains 5 pages of cards. Print all 5 pages, then cut them into 4 cards each, which will give you a total of 20 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 5 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
and You Call
the Vet

YELLOW LEVEL

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Your horse, Gimpy, is usually cooperative when you are picking out his feet – but lately he’s been reluctant to pick up his left hind foot. During a lesson your instructor notices that he’s dragging that foot at the trot, so she asks you to dismount while she checks his foot. She tells you he has heat in the hoof and swelling around the coronary band that might indicate a hoof abscess.

Your lesson today involved riding a tricky jumper course with lots of tight turns. Your pony, TurnNBurn, seemed fine when you were untacking him - but when you go to feed him later you notice that the tendon on his right foreleg seems to have a big hot bump.

Your goofy gelding, Clueless, tried to kick a pasture mate, missed, and shattered a fence board instead. When you lead him in to the wash rack you discover that he has a long abrasion and a small, shallow, incised cut on his cannon bone.

Yesterday you treated your skinny new rescue horse, SecondChance, for parasites using a paste dewormer. Today, however, you find Chance rolling in the paddock and **GROANING.**

You've had a wet and warm winter, and a few of your horses have developed bald patches in their coats with some kind of waxy, scaly skin condition. The older horses, in particular, are starting to look kind of ... mangy.

The first cold spell of winter has hit your barn with overnight temperatures of 18°F. You find frost on your round bales, ice covering your water troughs – and your elderly horse is repeatedly lying down and getting up again in the paddock.

Your feisty mare, Firecracker, is ALWAYS pacing the fence first thing in the morning, demanding her breakfast - but today she won't come in to eat. She's just standing very still in the pasture, yawning and turning occasionally to look at her belly.

You hate cleaning your horse's stall, because let's face it, your gelding, SirPoopsALot, is a real two-wheelbarrow-per-day slob! This morning, however, you see only one tiny pile of manure in his stall. You wonder if maybe you should feed him an extra bucket of grain?

Your gelding, Clueless, has a knack for locating all of the hazards around the farm. This time he comes in from the pasture with a piece of rusty old barbed wire deeply embedded in his knee.

Your finicky horse, Dromedary, doesn't like the way the water tastes in his showgrounds stall; in two days of showing, he's drunk half a bucket of water. Today he ate only a bite or two of hay. He's standing quietly, but you've checked numerous times and you still haven't heard ANY gut sounds.

Your mustang mare, Range Rover, usually lives out at pasture 24/7. Tonight, however, there's a big winter storm heading your way. You decide she would be safer in a nice warm stall. When you go to feed her in the morning, you discover that her lower legs are all puffy and swollen.

Your herd of geldings has just finished a brief-but-violent game of Tooth Tag, in which they chased each other all over the pasture. As they approach the gate, you see a large, bloody gash on one of the horse's hocks. You bring him in to the wash rack, cold-hose the wound until it's clean, and discover that the cut is deep and jagged.

You're not sure if your horse is colicking or not, so you call your vet for help. The vet asks you if you've taken your horse's TPR, listened for gut sounds, or checked the capillary refill rate ... and you have NO CLUE what she's talking about.

You pull your horse Gimpy out of the pasture for a ride and discover that he's limping. You clean his feet and don't find any cuts or bruises, and there doesn't seem to be heat or swelling in this legs – but he's definitely lame. When your vet arrives, she asks you to "jog out" your horse ... and you have NO CLUE what she's talking about.

Your horse, PartyAnimal, seems uncharacteristically tired and sad today - he's not even playing Tooth Tag with the rest of the herd. When you check on him you see he has a runny nose, and he feels unusually warm. You bring him in to the barn, get out your equine thermometer, and discover he has a temperature of 103°F.

It's well known that your horse, SirPoopsALot, has the worst stall to clean in your whole barn. But after he's had gassy diarrhea for three straight days you start to think that maybe, this time, there's a reason his stall is trashed.

You've just fed your horses their morning grain. As you start to pick up their empty feed pans, you hear your elderly pony, Bolt, coughing repeatedly. When you check on him, you find him standing outstretched and coughing repeatedly, with a look of panic on his face.

You've noticed that your pony's feet have developed a particularly bad odor, even after you've picked out the dark slimy substance around his frogs. It doesn't seem to bother the pony – he's sound and energetic – but it's certainly starting to bother YOU.

Your pony, TwentyTwenty, came in from the pasture with a weepy, swollen eye. You carefully rinse his eye with saline solution, then begin to gently clean the dried gook from his eyelids – where you find a small, inflamed cut.

Your horse, Doughboy, is usually waiting at the gate for you to arrive for the evening feeding – but today he's standing out in the paddock with his weight on his hind legs and his forelegs stretched out in front. When you lead him in to the barn he walks slowly and gingerly. You tie him and grab a hoofpick – but notice right away that both front feet are **VERY WARM.**