

# “SHYLA”

## Her Story, by Jess Wolfe

Ok, so Shyla's story is.....

Shyla was trapped on long plain in 16/7/2014 at approximately 12 months old, she was then taken to what I believe was the sales in Campbelltown where a lady purchased her. She was then sold onto a sanctuary called “Wollemi Brumby Haven”, NSW on the 25/10/14 where she stayed until I purchased her in May 2016.

By this time I had just become a Save The Brumbies advocate & was looking for a brumby of my very own, but not just any, I wanted a brumby that was going to be special and one of a kind. I wanted my brumby to be in the remembrance of my dearest person in the world, my best friend who meant so much to me who I pretty much classed as my sister.

Brooke was the most gorgeous friend and person you could ever ask for, but there was something even more special about her that only her family & friends knew, Brooke had cancer. Brooke got cancer when she was very young. With her huge heart and strength, she whopped cancer's butt. Unfortunately, after a few years later, it returned. With treatment after treatment and battle after battle, my one and only real best friend was gone at the sweet age of just 16.

I decided to put it out there on some pages that I was looking for a brumby to purchase. I was told then to contact Wollemi Brumby Haven where I specified that I was after a brumby that was captured as close as possible to Bullocks Hill in KNP. Why they asked? Because that was the last place that my best friend and I rode together in the mountains before she passed away. By then I got a reply that yes they did have a brumby that was suitable for re-homing from near that area that I had asked for. I didn't care what colour, age or gender, I just knew I wanted that brumby. I purchased her sight unseen, then I was sent videos, photos and updates of her progress and the time they spent with her up until she arrived at Spring Valley farm in Tumbaramba NSW on the 25/5/2016.

My mission now was to find a name for her that suited my best friend and new brumby. I wanted something that was Native American. It took a couple of weeks of googling but I finally found the best fit. “Shyla”, meaning Daughter Of The Mountains. From here she was a paddock girl to let her grow up. When she turned 4yrs old I trained her myself to be saddled and she now is also learning tricks and we have also spent loads of time travelling to many shows as well, and even in these new Covid times we are entering online shows and still bringing in the winnings.

Shyla has her very own facebook page if anyone would like to follow her progress and see all the things she gets up to. Her page is called “Shylas Progress”.

