

I am not educated in the natural resources area, nor do I claim that I can write a letter regarding the forage/eco system in TRNP. I am, however, educated in the Human Services field, and have spent many years of my career in the field of supporting human beings. The impact of the NPS plan to remove the horses from the park is devastating to the lives of so many people.

Your plans, whether it be your A, B, or C plan, will be the demise of this beautiful herd that many thousands of people all over the world love and follow. These horses have names! These horses are the light in the life of many. Not only are your plans destroying the human hearts, some of which only have these non-profit pages to follow, can you imagine how you will literally destroy the horses as you auction them off?

I am the owner of two of the TRNP horses. They were culled very young and have adapted to a domestic setting, however, to pull the other horses, aged 3-24? They will never survive. Not everybody who loves these horses have the capability, nor the skills, to gentle them into a new way of life. So where do they end up? In a life of fear and a death to end their lives in a slaughter house. Pure fear! Do you think the public wants that to happen? Those aging horses have no alternative to a successful happy ending to life.

I have thought long and hard how to approach my appeal to you, as your ecological demands for consideration of a plan is not in the mindset or scope of an average person. I am angry that this subject has even had to cross the minds of people. The HUMAN side. Where are your hearts? You have no expense in caring for these horses, and the therapy alone they bring to humans who love them is also in your hands. I speak from the human heart and mind. I care for those who suffer depression in this awful, cruel world. I see devastation every day. I hear the voices of those speaking out to save the horses. Please, find your hearts in this matter, and open your minds to listen to the voice of the people.

Thank you for your time.

Sue Bendson