**26th July**

**9 am
Dear Diary!**

I just came home after having done a little shopping. And guess what! I bought this lovely halter for Enigma. It's so tiny. It reminds me of how itsy-bitsy she will be when she comes into this world.
Oh my gosh, it sounds so poetic. But I'm just really excited about having my own foal. Pretty much the only thing I know for sure is her breed. And I can't wait to see her colour! Her mother Omega (also my horse) is piebald, as well as her father, so I'm hoping to get the cutest and the most unique foal in the whole world! Keep your fingers crossed!

**11 am**

I'm at the stable right now. It's boiling hot in here! It must be like 30 degrees. I feel sorry for horses which have to stay indoors in such weather. I think I will let Omega stay at the pasture, where most of the horses spend the night. It's way too hot for her and the foal in here.

When I came inside this boiling hell I heard a familiar sound - my beautiful mare neighing. (Oh I just love it when she does that!) I went into her stall and hugged her. She smelled so wonderful.
Her glossy coat was very soft and nice. I gently combed her mane and kissed her on her muzzle. I felt so delightful as she was breathing warm air in and out, right on my face. She's such a loving and caring horse. I can't believe how lucky I am to have her. She's my whole world!

Then I moved my hands to her belly. I can't imagine this little thing will soon be here with us.
It's amazing how fast things change and life goes on. I'm so excited!

Anyway, I've got to go now and take Omega to the pasture to save us both from melting in here.

**27th July**

**(somewhere in the middle of the night, heck knows what time)
Dear Diary!**

I just had a very bad and terrifying dream. Omega was hurt and needed my help! I have to think for
a second to separate that dream from reality. But what if she is really injured? What if she's lying somewhere alone and is scared? I can't think about it for even a single second more. I've already tried waking my parents up, but they didn't seem to understand. So what now? Oh my gosh, I think I'm gonna pass out. Okay, it's enough - calm down. Everything is going to be fine. You'll go to the stable in the morning and Omega will be there all safe and sound. Yes - that's exactly what's gonna happen. So there's no need to worry. Let's just get back to sleep.

**7 am**

I couldn't sleep for the rest of the night. Lying there and staring blankly at the ceiling was a pure torture. As soon as I finally heard my parents walking downstairs, I literally pushed them into our car. We're on our way to the stable right now. Gosh, I just want to see Omega and make sure everything is fine, because I have this really bad feeling and I want to get rid of it as soon as possible.

**7:20 am**

When we reached the stable parking I jumped out of the car before it even stopped. I run straight
to the meadow. All the horses were waiting near the front gate for someone to feed them. All the horses except mine. My heart started beating so fast I almost felt like it was going to jump out of my chest. I didn't waste any time - I knew it was too precious. I run straight to Omega's favourite place
at the meadow: an apple tree right next to the fence, at the back of the pasture. And then I saw her - my sweet angel lying there. She was so still and peaceful, but I knew it wasn't a good sign. When
I came closer I noticed something was lying next to her. At first I couldn't recognise the thing.
But then it hit me - it was a tiny horse covered with blood. It took me a while to realise it was Enigma. And guess what - she was piebald just like I imagined. I was absolutely shocked and couldn't believe my own eyes. I had a difficulty breathing. My thoughts were running round and round, back and forth in my head. How did that happen? And why? Why my horse?

I started screaming and begun to shake. I fell to my knees and hugged Omega. I kept whispering into her ear, that everything was going to be all right. But she was very weak. I knew she was dying,
yet I still didn't want to let her go. I simply couldn't. She was my best friend, my soulmate, the other half of me. We just couldn't exist separately. She was my everything.

Few minutes later my parents found us. Or maybe it lasted a few hours? I don't really know - I lost track of time. All I know is that everything happened very fast afterwards. Somebody called the vet and when he came we decided to put Omega down. We had no choice. I knew keeping her alive would only make her suffer even more, because I saw the pain in her eyes. And it was the saddest thing I have ever seen in my whole life.

And if you ask about the foal - well, we lost her too. Honestly, she didn't stand a chance. Not only did her mother die, but also she was forced into this world when she wasn't quite ready yet. It made her too weak and fragile to survive.

You know what's funny? Yesterday I has two horses and today I have none. I'm completely alone. And it's all because of this stupid apple tree. The one that's growing behind the fence of a pasture. Omega simply wanted to eat one of the apples lying on the ground. Gosh, she loved apples! Unfortunately her head got stuck and she had a panic attack. She desperately tried to free herself. When she finally managed to do that it was too late - her head was badly injured and her nasal bone was probably broken. Blood was everywhere. Her placenta separated from the uterus. She lost too much blood to survive. There was no such a thing I could do to save her. My little angel was dying
on my hands and I couldn't do ANYTHING.

True friendship can't be seen with the eyes but with the heart. Omega may not be here anymore,
but she will always remain in my heart. Her hooves left little hoof prints on my soul, therefore we will always be together. Even when we're apart. Remember to love the ones you care about, for you will only know their value when you see their empty stall. The place where they were supposed to be for much longer. Someone once said: 'sometimes you will never know the value of a moment, until
it becomes a memory'. So I guess that's what I've learnt from this. You need to start appreciating your life, because you might not even know how much you've got until it's taken away from you. There was so much I wanted to do with Omega. I had so many plans. I wanted to see her taking care of Enigma. I wanted to see her age with grace. She was only 6 years old... I never wished for any
of this to happen. But it was beyond my control. There's nothing that could have been done to save her life.

So I guess all I want to say is 'thank you'. Thank you for understanding and being there when no one else was. Thank you for being my friend. Thank you for being my horse. 'All the carrots in the world could never make up for the things you've done for me'. Thank you for EVERYTHING.
**I'll see you on the green meadows of heaven.**

Let this poem be the final goodbye - the one I didn't have a chance to give to you.

**To Omega**In the blink of an eye
You disappeared from my life.
I didn't have the chance to say bye
Or let my tears dry.
Before I even opened my eyes
You were in a lovely world up in the skies.
You had my heart, you had my soul.
But I guess it was beyond control,
Because just after the dawn
When I came, you were already gone...