

Dear Santa,



Justin, William, Mouse and I have started calling ourselves the Brilliant Four Musketeers. We're all big handsome warmblood geldings and we are all neighbors at the end of the long aisle. Justin, William and Mouse are all exclusively under their human owners' care, but I am part of the adaptive lesson program. So it's only natural that I write to you on behalf of our program. Kiki, one of my more attractive coworkers and I could really use new [Back-on-Track sheets](#). We rarely ask for anything, but she and I both get cold very easily and there's nothing cozier than a [Back-on-Track](#)! The special fabric takes our body heat and reflects it back as infra-red energy, keeping us toasty and our muscles nice and limber.

I and many other members of the adaptive herd are senior citizens and our joints can get a little stiff. The food services workers who make our meals add a supplement called [MSM](#) to our feed to keep our joints in good working order. If you could bring us a bunch we will be supplied for the year ahead.

I have one final request. When the servants have us on the aisle for grooming we are tied with long nylon straps called [cross ties](#). Both William, Mouse and I have repeatedly been told to stop chewing on them, but old habits die hard. The cross ties can only take so much abuse before needing to be replaced. Would you please bring a few new sets of [cross ties](#) so that we will have replacements on hand for when William, Mouse and I complete our joint efforts and the current sets we have bite the dust?

Respectfully yours,

*Charlie (and the Musketeers)*