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To Whom It May Concern:

On or about August 14, 2008 I received a phone call from a long time friend, Wayne Holley. Wayne requested that I accompany him and his daughter Nicole to Burleson, Texas to pick-up a horse of theirs. Wayne explained that the horse was in training with Cleve Wells and had been for several months. He also said that he had been in the Burleson area the day before and had dropped in (unannounced) to see his horse. He told me that what he had seen was terrible and explained the conditions of the horse and his environment. He wanted me to go along to witness these conditions and to see if I thought these conditions were as bad as he thought they were.

We left for Burleson, Texas the next morning around 7:00 a.m. and arrived at Cleve Wells's training facility around noon. As Cleve was gone to the Reichert Celebration in Tulsa, Ok. there was only one person at the stall area. We inquired about Mr. Wells' whereabouts and tried to call him on his cell phone from (3) different phones. We received no answer and no returned call from him.

We then went to the stall area and found Wayne and Nicole's horse tied in the stall. He had feed and water but could not reach either due to him being tied up.

We then examined the horse and what I saw was beyond my imagination and almost beyond belief.

The horse's mouth was swollen until it seemed impossible for him to eat, his pasterns were swollen severely. A patch about 12 to 16 inches in diameter on each of the horses sides were swollen with no hair left on this area from oblivious, continual spurring. The right side of the horse had become infected to a point that it had burst and was discharging puss from the wound. The left side was not much better. It was obvious the horse had not been washed, brushed or groomed since his last work-out several days before. There was no evidence of any medication being applied to his wounds or even fly spray. I can't put into words how this horse must have suffered and what a poor neglectful condition he was in.

I then began to look around into the other stalls at the condition of other horses. There was a bay stallion across the isle that had swollen pasterns and spur wounds almost as severely as Wayne's horse. I didn't examine all of the horses in the other barns. I did examine Cleve's bridals which he had hanging by his arena fence. Out of about forty or so bits there was only one that I found which would meet the AQHA standard for a humane bit.

We then loaded the horse and hauled it to a Veterinarian in Pilot Point, Texas for an extensive examination.

After the horse had been home two weeks I stopped by Wayne's barn to see how the horse was doing. His pasterns were still swollen some. The left side that had not had any discharge from it before had now burst and was draining and the horse's mouth was still swollen.