



Ever wonder what a Whippet thinks about?

If you've never tried to cram yourself into a starting box with dogs barking all around you and all Hell breaking loose ...

If you've never waited, your throat parched, your heart pounding, as the box operator gives the signal for the lure to start ...

If you've never tried to get to the rail while your competitors fall back behind you ...

If not, then you just *can't* know what a Whippet thinks about racing.

Let me tell you.

We want to race. We're young and we have our whole lives in front of us. But if we have to choose between snoozing on the couch and racing on the track – we'll be in the van right now.

So let me live up to my heritage. Take me racing.

I'll come back fitter. Healthier. *Happy.*

Whippet Racing. Do It Now.