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She was not like the unkind man I had once known. I enjoyed our time together and helped her notice the beauty of nature. On our rides through the meadow, we often watched the hawks circling overhead in the deep blue sky.



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Just a few days after arriving at the new farm, I became very sick. The girl knew that it would take time before she could ride me again. But every day she still came to whisper softly to me while she brushed me, comforted me, and fed me. I felt hot and not very hungry, and my throat hurt terribly. Now that I was sick, I had to stay away from the other horses so they wouldn't get sick. This made me lonely.

Still, the girl came every day, loving and caring for me. She made me feel special.

