My New Horse Dwight

The wind tipped our big barrel over! I found it lying on its side. I would pretend it was a horse-I jumped on it to take a ride!

We pranced right through our neighborhood! We galloped very fast! We walked in a big parade! He stopped to eat some grass!

Later, I pulled his blanket off And wished him a good night. I tied him to our gate post, Under twinkling stars and bright moonlight.

> We enjoyed our very first day; My brand-new horse and me. We will ride again tomorrow, There is much more to see!

Next day I shared him with my friends Who live close-by, in town. We rode about, tirelessly, Around, around, and around!

The next day was Saturday. I rose early to ride again! I starred frantically at the empty gatepost-Not at all able to locate him!

I ran about looking madly -at last discovering him! My poor horse was brimming with weeds! The gardener had filled him very full Of grass, twigs and leaves!

> My Daddy kindly rescued him From gardening chores that day! I immediately hopped aboard We happily trotted away!

My Daddy helped me paint him with spots, A mouth, and two brown eyes! Now, every Saturday morning, Instead of weeding, we go on horseback rides! With a lovely coat of fresh paint, A brand- new tail and mane! For such a loyal companion, He must get a special name!

I thought and thought As what would suit him best? The moon shone so bright I just could not rest...

In the early morning, At dawn's first glimpse of sunlight I decided his name should rhyme with sun and moon! I named my new horse, Dwight!

> Mother found a sign board. I printed out his name! Daddy nailed it near the gatepost. Dwight was now a horse of fame!

Children come from all around! To pet him and take a ride. I explain to each; his origin; (that once upon a time) ... I found a big barrel lying on its side!!

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