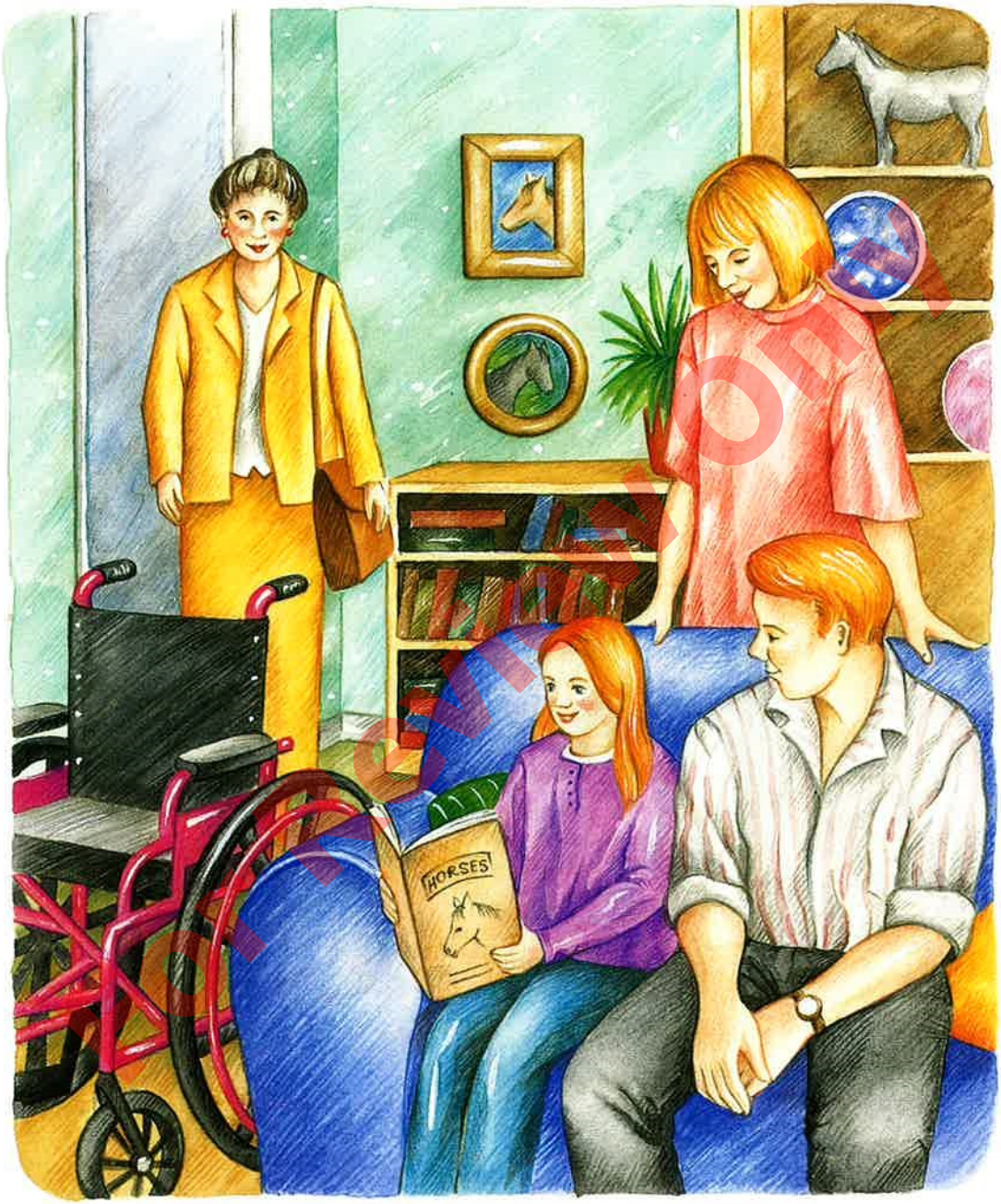
# Riding High



Story by Jenny Giles  Illustrations by Natalie Moore

PM LIBRARY


HORSES

"Not another book about horses, Sam!"
said Dad, as he and Mum
came into the room.

He smiled as they sat down.
"Come on, then.
Let's have a look at it."

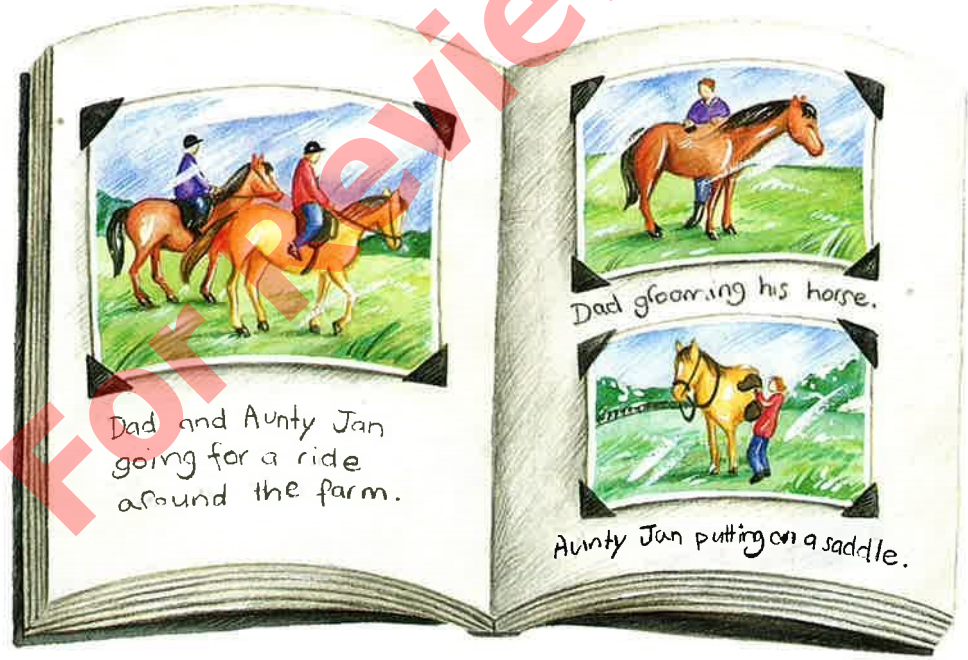
Dad liked reading books about horses
as much as Samantha did.

When he and Aunty Jan were children,
they had lived on a farm
where there had been horses
for them to ride.

For Review Only

Aunty Jan was Dad's sister.
She took care of Samantha after school while Mum and Dad were at work.

Samantha loved hearing stories about their horses, and Aunty Jan had helped her make a book with some of their old photos.




For Review Only



But more than anything else,
Samantha wanted to **ride** a horse.
Sometimes she pretended
that she was riding
across a field, and she dreamed
of how it would feel
to look down on everything,
instead of always having to look up.

For Review Only




Then one Saturday, Aunty Jan said,
"I've got a surprise for you, Sam.
I'm going to take you to see
a horse called Bonny.
She belongs to some friends of mine.
We'll take the camera with us
so that we can get some photos of her."

For Review Only



Samantha felt very excited
as they drove out into the country.
After a while, Aunty Jan turned down
a little side road.
Then she went up a drive
by a notice that said
*Greenfield Riding School.*

For Review Only