It was a bright and sunny day, and from the weather it seemed like it would be a nice day, but it was actually the complete opposite. I was taking Butterfly over a course when there came a scream and I was thinking that it came from a horse. I galloped toward the sound of a horse in distress so Butterfly didn’t need to touch the reins. As we were going at top speed I felt her hands shaking. I was just starting to enjoy the feeling of the wind in my mane when we got there. Just then, I saw a handsome white mare. Butterfly got off and started talking to him. When she finally came back, she had a sad look in her beautiful blue eyes. I was absentmindedly putting together what their conversation was about and I had already figured out that a known criminal was on the loose. I was also remembering the trip there-particularly the wind in my mane as she started to get back on my back. But suddenly, she was snatched from my back by a bag! It was a trap! I galloped as fast as I could toward Devin, thinking I would be safe. But even then I still ran into six traps! The first five were unmanned but the sixth one, the criminal himself jumped out.

When I got to Devin’s house I said, ”Ahhhhhh, that’s much better,” as I laid down in the corner that was like a stall to me. “Who are you? “Oh no! The criminal must have done something to let the humans hear us talk!” I thought to myself. “Show yourself!” she yelled. “Okay, I will,” I said calmly. She gasped. “How did you get that way?” she asked. “Well… it’s a long story,” I changed the subject quickly. “Anyway, I’ve got a problem. My whole world is falling apart!” I said. “Oh no! How did it happen?” she asked. Well… it happened like this: and then I told her everything that had just happened.

To be continued…