

The Rescue

It was not long before the water reached the top of the well and the men were able to help the horse over the edge. They took the rope off his neck and he dropped to the ground.

Dark Sky was afraid, but not hurt. His legs were too tired to hold him up, and he lay resting on the grass.

Ana dropped down beside the horse. "It's OK, Dark Sky," she said. "You're all right now."

Dad smiled at Ana and said, "I guess I was wrong."

He turned to Mr. Gomez.

"I can't sell this horse," he said. "You'll have to pick Black Magic or Silver Dollar, instead of Dark Sky."