

The Stable

Alfred slowly followed his friends to the horses stable.	9
When he entered the stable, his eyes took a few seconds to get used to the dark.	22
Then he noticed a long line of double doors on both sides of the stable. The bottom doors were closed, but the top ones were wide open.	26
“Hey, watch where you’re stepping,” warned Margaret.	38
Just then a huge, gray horse leaned its head out of the open door right above Alfred. Its lips curled back, and its glassy eyes stared down at him. Alfred jumped. He turned pale, and his heart began to pound inside his shirt.	50
“It’s Big Judge!” shouted Margaret. “He must like you, Alfred.” The horse bent his neck toward the children, shaking his head sideways as he did so.	53
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