

Best Friends

During the last few weeks Ana and the horse Dark Sky had become good friends.	11 15
Sometimes when Ana stood by the fence, he would kick up his feet and come running across the pasture toward her. Quite often she would give him an apple.	25 36 44
Once in a while, Dark Sky would let Ana brush his beautiful shiny coat. While she brushed, she always spoke softly to him. Dark Sky would point his ears toward her and listen to her voice.	55 64 76 80
This very noon, as Ana was eating lunch, her mother had said, "You're worrying about Dark Sky again, aren't you? You might as well forget him, dear. Dad says you're too young to train your own horse."	91 100 111 117