

A long time ago in a land far away. Well, it was not very far away or that long ago. But we will say it was because we can. A young man had a big horse. He kept the big horse in his big house which was beside a big tree. He did this because he could. If he had a small house he would not have been able to keep the horse in it. Even if the small house was near a big tree. Mind you he might have been able to keep a small horse there but that is another story for another time.

His home was pretty, well it was pretty before the horse lived there. It was not so pretty because well you know why – I mean a horse living in his house! That is what made it so hard to keep clean. Not only that, it was hard to get some sleep, why? Well, I told you before it was because there was horse in the house. His mother told him not to keep it in the house. His father told him not to keep it in the house. So too did his brother and his sister. But did he listen to any of them? Not at all!

One night he went out to meet his pals. He met a very pretty girl who was wearing a new hat that had a flower in it. Not that he knew it was a new hat but it was. He told her all about his horse and his house there and then. She said that she liked horses but not so much if they were kept in houses. There are houses that are made for horses too, they have their own name too. They are called stables.

He decided that, even though she was very pretty and wore a new hat with a flower in it, it was time to say bye. He hit the road. She had said that she would write to him but this was too much for him to bear. Not to make a short story too long. He shed a tear or two but not too many or for too long. He rode

home on his bike turned right into his home, got off his bike. He put the key in the door and was met by his big horse who said to him - why the long face? <p>