

Sandra loved horses. She would draw pictures of horses all the time. She liked to read stories about horses, and she loved watching horse movies. However, she had never met a real horse. At least, not until the time she went to the county fair. It was late in July. School had already been out for almost two months. Sandra and her family went to the county fair together. Her brother wanted to ride the roller coasters. Her mother wanted to see the flower displays. Her father wanted to play a few games. He wanted to try to win prizes. But all Sandra wanted to do was go see the animals.

She knew there would be animals at the fair. She had seen pictures of them on the posters hanging up around town. The posters showed big milk cows and fat pink pigs. They showed fluffy white sheep. They also showed roosters with fancy tail feathers. But Sandra did not want to see any of these animals. She wanted to see the horses that the poster showed. Big horses, small horses, fancy horses, plain horses. She wanted to see them all! Sandra was so excited when they got to the horse barns. For the first time in her life, she got to meet real horses. She loved the velvet softness of their noses and how carefully they moved when she stood outside their stalls looking at them. She knew when she grew up she would have a horse of her own.