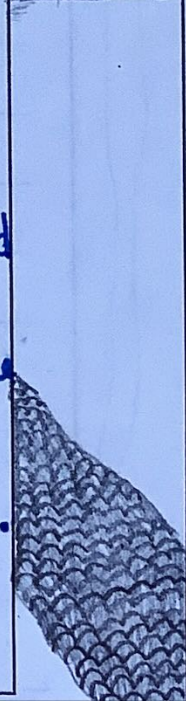
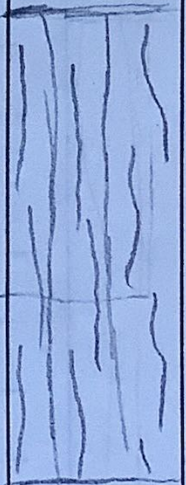


Suspicious Saddle

It was a dark and cold night. The wind whispered through the trees. Jill lead her pony (a brown one with a black mane) into the stable. It so quiet you could hear Astro's hooves on the hard, grey cobble stone floor clip, clip, clip. Jill unlocked the door it creaked open, she lead Astro in. She walked slowly in. The window was peaked through by Jill she saw a saddle lying by an old stable. Her mum and dad told her never to go there but never said why.

The wind started to howl and rain fell down in buckets full. Jill ran out of the stable and locked the door. She went towards the house. She opened the door and was gone in a flash the door slammed behind her. She got her coat and went back out. As she got to the stable lighting struck and the saddle from the old stable was sitting in front of her and there was something stained on the side of it something red. She picked it up and ran to show her mum and dad, Surly they would know what the red thing was she zoomed inside. The door locked behind her! She ran to her mum and dad but just as her mouth opened to speak a crash came from the stable. As well as a neigh she ran to the door and turned the handle it didn't work! She ran to the window. Then she saw it. A shadow moving up and down down the wall. The figure, that had red eye's ran as soon as he saw



her. He fled from the stable. She reached for the window it whipped open.

She ran to the stable and jumped over the split door "Astro Astro" she called. There on the floor was her beloved horse Astro. Jill fell to her knees. Although she knew she shouldn't, she was determined for revenge. She told her mum and dad and they told her the story and it was the same thing that had happened to them and the red thing on the saddle was blood. Horse blood! She shuddered at the thought...

By Agatha Gibson-Glewith