



1 MY FIRST HOME

4 My first home was a beautiful meadow with a pond of clear water. There were some large trees near the pond. On one side of the meadow was a field and on the other was the house of our master, Farmer Grey.

During the day I ran around the meadow with my mother. At night I lay next to her. When it was hot we stood under the trees by the pond. When it was cold we stayed in a warm shed.

There were six young colts in our meadow. I used to play with them, and had great fun. But one day my mother whinnied to me and said:

“The colts don’t have good manners. But you are well-bred and are going to grow up gentle and good. Now, remember, do your work well and don’t bite or kick.”

I never forgot my mother’s advice.

Glossary

- **advice:** opinion on how you must do something
- **colts:** young horses
- **manners:** good behaviour
- **meadow:** field with grass and flowers
- **shed:** small building outside, where you keep things
- **well-bred:** polite; with good manners
- **whinnied:** made a high sound (of horses)