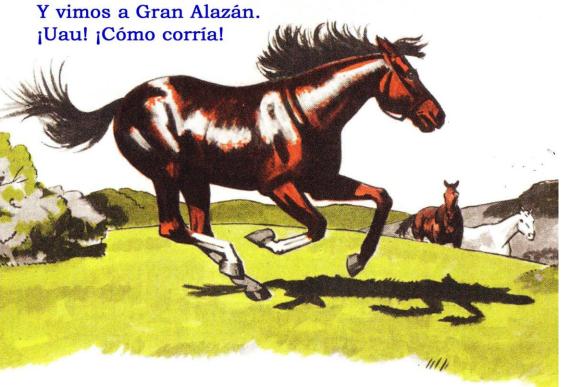


When I was little I had a pony. I called him Little Black. He was my very, very good friend.

Cuando yo era niño tenía un poni. Lo llamaba Azabache Era mi amigo, mi gran amigo. Andábamos los dos por toda la granja. Nos divertíamos.

Fuimos a ver a los otros caballos.

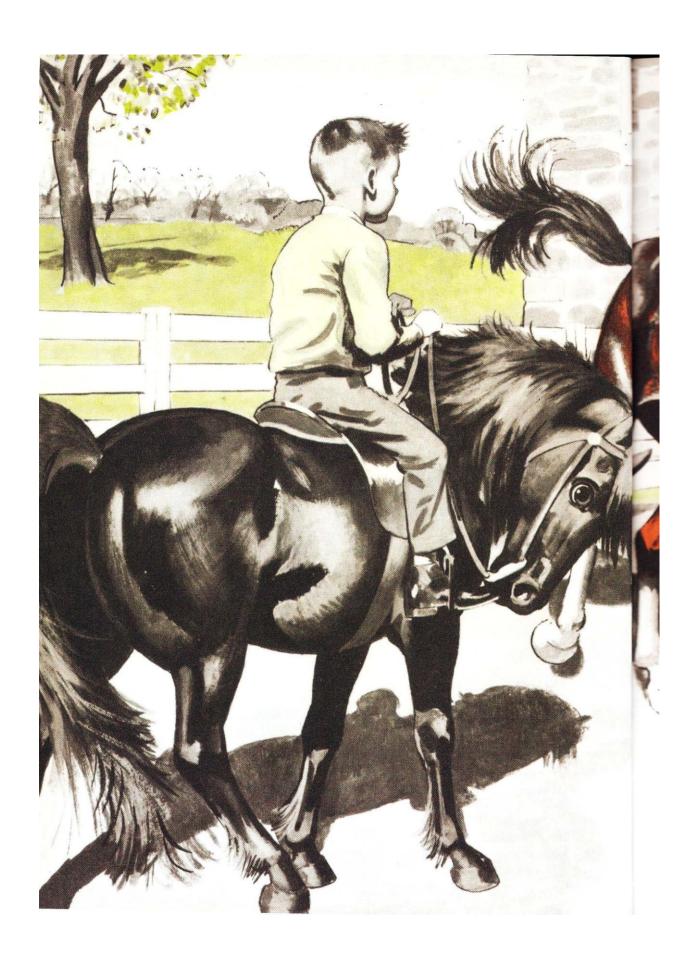


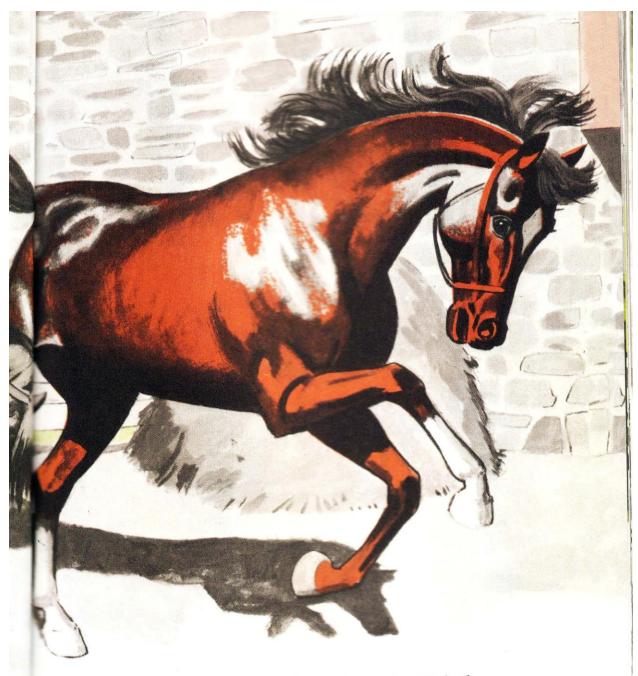
The two of us went all over the farm.

We had fun. We went to see the other horses. We saw Big Red.

My, that horse could run!



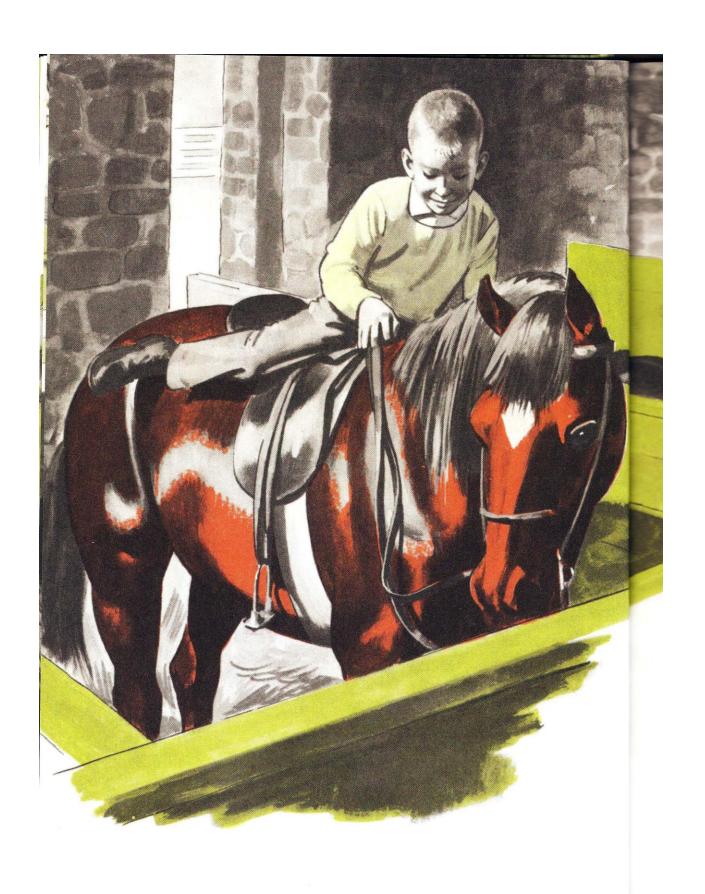




Then one day I said, "Little Black, I would like to try to ride Big Red."

Entonces, un día le dije:

"Azabache, me gustaría tratar de montar a Gran Alazán".





So I went to the barn.
I looked at Big Red.
Could I ride this horse?
Could I ride this big horse?