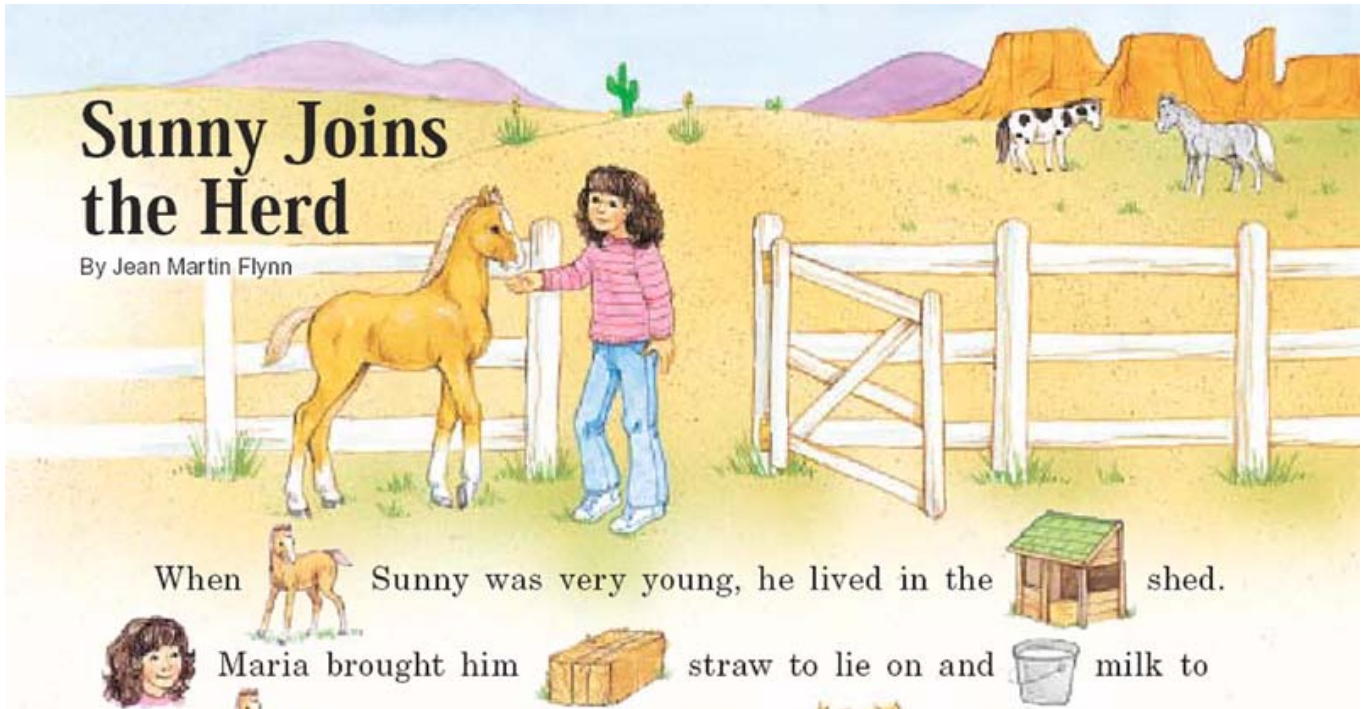






Sunny Joins the Herd



By Jean Martin Flynn










When  Sunny was very young, he lived in the  shed.


 Maria brought him  straw to lie on and  milk to




drink.  Sunny stretched his wobbly  legs, drank his





 milk, and nibbled on the  straw.

Soon Sunny's  legs grew strong. He left the  shed and wandered across the yard to the  clothesline.

"No!" said  Maria when she saw  Sunny chewing on her favorite  shirt. "I think you are too big for the  shed.

It is time for you to meet the other  horses."

 Maria led  Sunny to the  gate. "This is your home now," she said.

 Sunny kicked his long  legs and ran through the  gate to join the other  horses.