



# Melinda's Diary

## *I can't help being horse crazy!*

### Saturday

I've always loved horses. I think they are beautiful animals and I love riding too. Some friends of Dad and Mum have a small farm not too far from us and they have a gorgeous pony there, called Meg. I ride Meg when we visit the farm, but we don't visit the farm often enough for me!

I've been asking Dad and Mum for a horse for *AGES* but still no *CLIP-CLOP* sounds around here at my birthday or at Christmas time yet!

Mum doesn't like horses. She says they're too big. I keep telling her that if they were the size she liked (*about the size of our Golden Retriever, Nick*), I wouldn't be able to ride it.

I'm sure both Dad and Mum think that horses are just a phase I'm going through, but I keep telling them that horses are the best and I want one of my own... PLEASE!

### Sunday

The subject of me owning a horse was discussed at home for most of yesterday. All the advantages and disadvantages of me owning my own horse were raised, but no 'good news' yet!

Little brother Eggle has been charging around the house today, riding the floor mop. "I'm an expert at riding a horse!" he kept hollering.

He asked Mum to put 'his pretend horse' back in its 'stable' (*the laundry cupboard*) while he had his lunch.

During the afternoon, Eggle asked everyone to sit on the floor with their legs straight out in front so that he could use them for a jump.

What next?

"It's good for Eggle to use his imagination," said Mum, as he continually galloped passed my friend Lisa and I while we were having some afternoon tea.

Sooo... embarrassing!!!

### Monday

Eggle finally dismounted the floor mop today! This was mainly because he swung the mop around, while trying to turn a corner, and it wacked Dad in the shins.

Suddenly it seemed it was no longer a priority for Eggle to use his imagination.

"Why doesn't my guinea pig grow big enough for me to ride him?" asked Eggle.

No one answered.

Sooo... embarrassing!

Lisa and I practised our basketball FREE THROWS at her place this afternoon.

Lisa's older brother, Jake, wasn't there today. Apparently, he plays hockey as well as basketball and he was at hockey practice (*What a shame!!*).

I would never tell Lisa that I thought her brother was the cutest guy I'd ever seen.

## Tuesday

At breakfast this morning, Mum and Dad gave me THE BEST NEWS!

I start riding lessons on Saturday! YES! EXCELLENT! And, not only that, Lisa is going to start riding lessons with me!

When Eggle found out he said, "I'm an expert at riding a horse. Can I go too? I have a 'horse'."

He eyed the corner of the kitchen where the flea-bitten mop (*which Dad had confiscated*) was resting.

I said, "Don't even think about it!"

Only two days to go... I can't wait.

PROBLEM... I don't have much time to figure out what I'm going to wear.

I wonder if Jake likes riding horses???