

*The following is a transcription of a story I wrote when I was a schoolgirl of eight or nine, with absolutely no designs on becoming an author.*

## ***The Black Stallion and the Other Girl***

**by April Ford**

### **Chapter 3: Three's Company (dedicated to John Ritter)**

Alec and Pam were riding happily on The Black and Prince a new pony Alec was hoping The Black would like. Pams long golden hair flew in the wind behind them as they did a perfect collected trot on a path in the trail that was too small for both of them to trot side by side on so Alec was behind Pams golden hair and thinking *I think it's time for Pam to trim her hair*. The truth was that Alec was getting bored of Pam. She always looked the same even when she went riding or breezed The Black around the quarter mile race track and after a while every man gets tired of looking at the same thing even if it is pretty. This is what Henry told Alec once any way and Alec was now seeing how this was a true thing and he should always follow his heart even if it hurt Pam.

Another thing Alec didn't like about Pam any more were her clothes. She dressed like his mother and he even thought that maybe she was secretly having meetings with his mother so she could look more like his mother. She should not be doing that! She should be in the stable cleaning stalls and sweeping floors!! Its not that Alec was mean and thought Pam should only do those things because these were things the stable hands could do and they were paid plenty for it. Still Alec was done with Pam he just didnt know how to say it he wanted to run free with The Black and leave her behind.

Pam and Prince trotted up to a clearing and suddenly Prince stopped dead in his tracks and flared his nostrils. The Black stopped too and Alec squeezed his legs hard around the stallions barrel but the stallion planted his hooves like dead tree stumps and stared intensely into the sunny distant. There was a girl in the distant where The Black was staring a beautiful girl more beautiful than Alec had ever saw. She was riding a golden palomino mare bareback and both of

their long manes flying in the wind was more attractive than Pam's ever did and beside the girl on the golden palomino was another palomino that followed the girl on the first palomino like a loyal slave.

Who is this girl? asked Pam yanking hard on the reins when Prince reared a little and huffed. Do not yank your reins like that!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Alec yelled at Pam yanking up his own reins when The Black bucked a little too hard. The big horse was very excited. Ive been wanting to say this for a while.... Alec said to Pam inching The Black forward until they were standing sidebyside.

Hello there my new friends! the girl with the two palominos said like she was singing a song and trotting up to Alec and Pam and shaking Alecs hand but not Pams.

Pam looked meanly at the girl with nicer hair than hers. There was no room for another girl at Hopeful Farm!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Cute pony the girl said to Pam, obviously making fun of her because she had two horses and they were both palominos. My name is Angela but people call me Angel.

My name is Pam said Pam, But you should call me Pamela until we're true friends like me and Alec. Alec? do you want me to go back to the stables and get things ready for tomorrow's race.

Alec looked at her like she was a stranger. There was no race tomorrow.

Yes there is!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Pam yelled at him. Why was he being so stupid? The Black's biggest race of the year!

Oh yes Pam was right. But Alec was so in love with the other girl on the golden palomino with another palomino beside her that he had already forgotted about the race. Embarrassed he said in his manliest voice: Please go prepare tomorrow's stuff.

Pamela kicked Prince in the sides and they trotted off but she wasn't really going back to the barn she was going to hide in the bushes and watch Alec and the other girl then when Alec came back to the stables she would tell him it was her or the other girl. He could not be friends with both!

But before she could get to a hiding place in the bushes the other girl called out to Pam Do you want to ride one of my mares? They like you I can tell.

Why are you being nice to me? Pam asked in her most serious voice. The mares were beautiful and she was getting fed up of riding ponies all the time. Why was she riding ponies all the time? Was this Alec's way of punishing her for being better at riding The Black than he was? Alec always said to her that The Black was too much horse for her but Pam could handle a lot of horse. The fastest and hardest ones out there, even bareback!

The other girl trotted up to Pam and the second palomino mare flowed behind like the most amazing desert river. Her coat was so pale and dappled she almost looked silver which was unusual because palominos were golden colored and so this mare was an exception to the breed. Maybe the other girl had stolen her!

I will not ride your mare Pam said turning her perfectly straight nose to the sky and swishing her shiny hair over her shoulders. I don't know anything about her. I don't ride horses I don't know.

The other girl pulled a pouting face and slid off of her mare. You can ride this one instead. She's very gentle.

Alec couldn't handle the scene. He had to do something so he trotted up to Pam and Angel and slid off The Black and the stallion's long and sweaty back was shining in the suddenly very bright and high sunlight and he said: You can both ride The Black! I will give you both a leg up and you can gallop through the field on him and I will watch and hold onto your mares and Prince. I would very much like to see both of you do it.

Pam and the girl looked at each other like they were mirror images because they were. Pam had not ridden The Black in a long time so she was up for it and she supposed that sharing the ride with the other girl could be fun.

Fine said Pam sliding off of Prince and forcing the reins in Alecs hands. But I want to be in front. I don't like the back.

Angela gently offered the reins of the mare she had been riding to Alec and said she would wrap her arms tight around Pams nice and skinny waist as they galloped through the field. It would be the best ride of her life.