

Sarah's Horse

By Katelyn L

Once there was a girl, her name is Sarah. She has always wanted a horse. On her eleventh birthday it finally came true. She loved her horse so much. Her horse was so pretty, it was brown with white spots all over. One day her family went on a trip to New York the week before Christmas. Sarah made sure to lock the door so her horse would be OK. Little did they know their neighbor was watching. When Sarah's family got back from their trip, Sarah was so excited to see her horse. But when she got there, her horse was not there. "Mom! Dad! Hurry! My horse is not here. What do we do?" Dad said "Let's go check the security to see what happened." When they got to the security they saw that someone took the horse, but they didn't know who. Mom decided to call the sheriff. When the sheriff got there they explained what happened. The sheriff saw what direction the horse thief went. It led to the neighbors house. The sheriff said they would question the neighbor. When they got there they knocked on the door and the neighbor answered, "Hello, Sheriff." The Sheriff asked if they had seen a brown horse with white spots all on it. The neighbor replied, "Sorry, no." The sheriff asked to check the barn. There was no brown horse with white spots in the neighbors barn. The sheriff went back to Sarah's family to give the sad news that Sarah's horse has not been found. Every Christmas Eve Sarah's family has a tradition to make a Christmas wish. Sarah whispered, "I wish for my horse back." Then she quickly went to bed. Sarah came down running Christmas morning to see all the presents around the Christmas tree. Her parents soon followed. They started opening all their Christmas presents. Suddenly, Sarah heard a noise outside. She heard it several times and went to go look outside. Sarah gasped, "MY horse is back! Mom! Dad! My horse is back!" They quickly ran to see her horse. "I don't know who took her or if she escaped but she's back. It is a true Christmas miracle!"