

# **If I Had a Pony**

Have you ever thought of what it'd be like to get a pony? Those small, cute horses that you see in petting zoos? Personally, I've always wanted to own one. I love their smallness and their personality and everything about them. I know exactly what I'd do if I had a pony.

First, I'd name it. Something cheerful, like Randalf. Yes! Randalf would be his official name. I'd take him to an arena and ride him a little for fun. Then, we'll go to my favorite restaurant. I can get my favorite meal, and Randalf can get grass with a side of apple slices. After that I'll show him around, introduce him to my family, neighbors, and friends. Once he's settled into my neighborhood, we can head to my house to rest. I bet he'll love my room!

I know ponies are smart, so the next day I'll start teaching Randalf to read and write. If he's going to live with me, he should be a least a little civilized. I'll also teach him manners and maybe even how to talk! Once he can do those things, I'll enroll Randalf in my school so he can be with me all the time. He can learn some math there, too. Slowly, I'll get him used to human food to

save me the trouble of bringing in fresh hay every day. Mom wouldn't like that.

When Randalf is older, he can use his reading and writing skills to become a bestselling author. I could be his publisher! His number one book would be "*To Pony or Not to Pony*." He'll become a celebrity! He can also pursue an art career, making artwork by dipping his hooves in paint and stepping on a canvas. We can sell his paintings for billions and trillions of dollars. Well, maybe not that much. He'll get all the profit either way.

Randalf would be the best pony ever! Even with all the work I'll have to put into it, having a pony would be worth all the trouble in the world.

By: Shiloh Balasuriya.