

# The horse that talks but cannot walk

I just stepped out of the tourist bus, and I was taking a deep breath of the country air and having a good look around at the many buildings surrounding a big barn, when all of a sudden a horse came trotting up to us. “Nicker!!!!” The horse stopped right in front of me, slowly I started patting (Or should i say Nuzzle) his glossy neck unsurely.

All of a sudden a lady came rushing out of the barn and came running towards us. She had a stained lab coat on, and safety glasses on the top of her head. Her dark brown hair was tied up in a messy bun on the top of her head.

When she reached them, she puffed a bit before she spoke. “Hello people”, she talked fast but swiftly, “Don’t worry, Dandy is as gentle as can be, but he can act like a dog sometimes, ” she chuckled as she patted the horse's head fondly, (who I believe is Dandy.)

“Thank you everyone for coming to this wonderful place and taking precious time out of your lifes. My name is Joe and I am the main scientist for an important project, which I will explain shortly.” Joe pointed in the direction of the big neat barn with the big barn doors open. “That barn over there is called the science barn. Where only miracles happen, and we will visit a very special new member of the science team,” she explained proudly. “ So as I said before, I am one of the scientists for an important project. This project is about how to prevent air pollution, like petrol and diesel we use for cars, trucks, motorbikes and many more. We need to stop this pollution right now. It’s killing the planet and animals. So my team of scientists and I have decided to go on a mission to prevent this kind of pollution.”

The people started looking at each other and some even kept glancing at their watches. A woman with a ginormous grey bun on the top of her head was focusing on feeding a little lamb in her arms, a small round man was getting fed up with his son for being clumsy and a boy was pulling his sister's long brunette hair. On top of all that, a little girl with lots of freckles on her face, and her hair as red as fire, was thinking, “What are you going to do about that?” Her little voice was as squeaky as a mouse, but it was still able to be heard over all the jostling of the tourists. “Well you can wait and see, come with me now, hurry along please.” So we hurried along behind Joe as we made our way to the big red barn, (apparently called the Science Barn.) “Alright here we are,” Joe stopped abruptly, in front of the Science Barn. I peered in through the barn doors but all I could see was straw. “Right,” she turned around to face the big crowd. “Please be quiet in here, because I will introduce you

to a special horse and not any ordinary horse, in fact this horse has a disability. Basically all his legs are paralyzed, which is part of our science project," she explained. There were a lot of murmurs around the crowd of tourists, "Wow, That's amazing," The little red haired girl murmured. "But how exactly is this horse a part of the project?" "Well little Miss you can wait and see," Joe smiled warmly. Then she strode under the big oak archway. We followed her into a big warm spacious room. It looked way bigger inside than it did outside. But apart from the fact that it was called a science barn, and there were a few benches full of glasses full of chemicals, it seemed like any ordinary barn. There was a lot of hay comfortable to sleep in and at the end of the barn there was a curtain surrounding a corner.

Joe was striding towards this large white curtain, and when she had reached it she turned around. "Alright people, I will now reveal the new member of this science project," and with that, she swished the curtains wide open and revealed a horse, who was in a big sling hanging from the roof with its hooves just touching the ground. There was plenty of food and hay held up by a machine, and the horses' eyes fluttered open as they entered the big room. "Hey! can you go away, I want to sleep right now," said a grumpy voice. "Whaaaaaaaaaaaaat, who just talked, was that the hors- no it can't be that's only in fairytales," the red haired girl gasped. Suddenly all the people gasped and leaned forward, "No way, I can't believe it," they all exclaimed. "I have never ever seen or heard a talking horse, of all the horses I have ever had. Now that can't be!" The lady with the lamb looked shocked. "Well then I wonder who actually talked then, hmm," Joe chuckled. "This is Fuego everyone and as you probably noticed he can talk and he knows that too. Fuego means fire in Spanish, and he's named that because his mane is kind of a fiery colour, as you can see," she explained. She leaned forward to pat his glossy back. "Excuse me, get out of here, I am trying to sleep!!!!," Fuego snapped. "Okay guys, let's let the grumpy monkey rest and I will explain why he is in our project." So we all filed out and sat on the comfortable hay, while Joe explained.

"So as I explained earlier, Fuego has paralysed legs, which means he can't walk. We are trying to get rid of air pollution so we found a way to solve both of these problems. Our idea is to make technical flying wings for Fuego and then, if everything goes well, we will make them for everyone else." "Wow that is so smart, but how exactly are you going to do that," the red haired girl asked. "Well I did say that only miracles can happen in this barn," Joe chuckled. Alright I will show you now what I have been up to and then you can watch me work and hopefully finish one, and then we can test them out. Now follow me please," and she strode back to the bench full of chemicals.

"Alright this is the frame," she picked up a winged shape frame made out of steel and lots of wires sticking out. "So basically, these wires are all going to connect and we will fill them with chemicals. I know it sounds weird but believe it or not it actually works," Joe explained. "Right, those chemicals will help to keep the wings up in the air. And then we will do a bit more technical things, cover it with texture, and finally we will test them out. You people can just watch me and stay quiet while I work, please."

So we all sat back on the comfortable hay. As I started to watch Joe put the chemicals in the wires, and well um, you see, I got a bit bored and umm..... I might have dozed off. But I don't know how long, because I woke up from a pat on the head. "Wake up ginger head," it was the red haired girl, who I can tell her name by now. Her name's Anne. I groaned, and I was about to complain but then I stopped in my tracks. Because right in front of me was Fuego the horse, but somehow he was in the air, and then I saw the wings. "Wow they actually worked," I could hardly believe it. "Yes I know, it's totally unbelievable," Anne agreed.

Joe was standing in the far corner, grinning to herself. "Ok people, Thankyou for coming and watching my success," she explained.

"I think you can slowly make your way back to your bus, again thank you so much for coming. I promise that the wings will all be starting to sell by the end of this year. And hopefully no more petrol and diesel air pollution by then."

## **One year later**

Now whenever I walk through the mall with Anne, it's not really a mall anymore in fact, it's full of those funky wing thingies, and also the car sales have completely changed. But I guess all the petrol and diesel pollution is gone, which is good for you humans. But I actually prefer my peaceful days , while I laze about in the garden, but my favourite part is when my owner Anne puts my the best cat food in my bowl, mmm. Now, I think the wings are a pretty good idea, FOR HUMANS!!!! Not for me, I would rather walk than fly on unstable wings. And I really hope Anne's not gonna come up with any ideas. Also, about this 'saving the world' thing, I don't really care what happens as long as I don't have to fly. Ok, goodbye, Anne is calling me, wish me luck. Meow!!!!