

By Dermot Ryan

10% of profits from this book will be donated to The Brain Tumour Charity www.thebrgintumourcharity.org

n memory of Joseph Foote





This is a story about some very special horses who live in a far away land, in a valley filled with plants, flowers and trees. Their home is called Paradise Ranch. It is an amazing place.

> PARADISE RANCH

\*



06

Polly the Pony was a very small horse. She had a little head, short legs, and delicate hooves. Her scruffy, shaggy mane fell across her back and was so long it almost touched the ground. The other horses at Paradise Ranch used to worry about Polly; they always thought she needed help because of her size. Polly was grateful but she knew that she was big and brave enough to do whatever she wanted.



One day Polly decided to go for a trot around Paradise Ranch. She liked to watch the other animals playing and working. As she passed by, she saw Connor the Colt chasing his tail, Alfie ploughing the field, and Frederick the Racehorse running like the wind.

Then she spotted Michael the Mule standing still in the middle of a field and decided to have a chat with him.

5

ZIN,

