

A Week at the Farm



“Do you think Scott would like to go to the farm with us for a week?” said Judy’s mother to Scott’s mother.

“I know he would like that,” said Scott’s mother. “There are many things he could learn on a farm. When I was a little girl, I would go to a farm with a friend. That’s where I learned to milk a cow. In the mornings, we would get on horses and circle the farm to see what was going on.”

“Tell Scott he can go with us,” said Judy’s mother. “We will come by for him the very first thing in the morning because it is a full day’s ride to the farm.”

Riding a Horse



In the morning, they got Scott and went to the farm. It was a long ride, but by night they were there.

The first morning on the farm, Scott got up and said, “The first thing I want to learn to do is ride a horse.”

“I can show you how,” said Judy. “My father showed me when I was a little girl. We will take a slow ride in a big circle first, but not for very long. As you get to know the horse, you can ride fast and go for a long time. Maybe by the end of the week you can do that, but not today.”