

Farm Chores

My name is Sam, and I live on a farm in Texas with my mom and pop. Every morning before I ride the bus to school I have chores to do. When I come home I have more chores to do before supper.

We have ten chickens, eight cows, a couple of goats, and two black horses. It's my job to feed the chickens in the morning. I also check for eggs. In the evening, I feed the cows and goats and horses. My favorite chore is brushing the horses. Both horses have beautiful black coats. I brush them until their coats are shiny and smooth.

The younger horse is called Midnight. I watched when he was born. I named him Midnight because he is all black. Midnight is two years old, still a colt, so I can't ride him yet. On weekends, I take him for walks by leading him with a rope. Pop says I will be able to ride Midnight in a few more years.

Meanwhile, I can ride Midnight's mother. She's a mare named Nightmare. Her coat is shiny black just like Midnight's is. But she also has a strange white mark on her forehead. Nightmare is ten years old. On weekends and some afternoons, I can ride her around the fields. Mom says it's good exercise for Nightmare and for me.