

HARRY HORSE

In the Land of  
LOST SHOE LACES.

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HARRY HORSE in the land of Lost Shoe

Laces

Nancy Claire lived at home with her Mummy and Daddy. She had a little sister whose name was Bethan Mari.

Living in their house was a very special, magic person. His name was HARRY HORSE. He lived in Nancy's bedroom and slept all day on the floor by the window.

HARRY HORSE was red. He had bright blue eyes, and a long blue tail. On his back was a white saddle. HARRY HORSE was magic. He could fly!

During the day, HARRY HORSE was asleep. If you looked at him you would think that he was just a toy. A *VERY BIG* toy. He would never wake up when anyone else was awake.

Every night, as soon as Nancy and Bethan fell asleep, HARRY HORSE would wake, and they would all fly to strange lands. HARRY HORSE could do that. HARRY HORSE was magic!

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One night, Nancy climbed onto HARRY HORSE's back with Bethan. They flew high into the sky. They passed the clouds. They flew by the moon.

"Hello, HARRY HORSE", said the Man in the Moon. Everyone knows HARRY HORSE.

"Hello, Mr. Moon" said HARRY HORSE.

Nancy waved at the moon.  
Bethan waved at the moon.  
The man in the moon smiled.

"Today, I am going to take you to the Land of Lost Laces" said HARRY HORSE.

Soon they came to a big shiny gate. The gate was open. They flew through the gateway.

Inside, the sun was shining. It was day. They landed in a grassy field. It was hot. Nancy and Bethan took their dressing gowns off.

All around them, there were large houses made out of shoes. Shoes of all types. Shoes of all sizes.

A brown shoe lace came up to them.

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"Hello, Brown Shoe Lace", said  
HARRY HORSE. HARRY HORSE knows  
everyone's name.

"Hello, HARRY HORSE", said the  
lace. "I am glad that you came today.  
We are going to have a wedding."

"This is Nancy and Bethan",  
said HARRY HORSE, "can they come too?"

"Certainly," said the lace.  
"Any friend of yours can come. Hello  
Nancy. Hello Bethan".

"Hello," said Nancy.

"Hello," said Bethan.

Nancy and Bethan walked up the  
street with the brown lace. HARRY  
HORSE had no legs. HARRY HORSE did not  
need legs. He was magic. He could fly!

Soon they came to a big shoe  
box in the middle of the shoe town.  
All around them there were shoe laces  
of every sort. Black laces. Blue  
laces. White laces from running shoes.  
Most of them were only half laces.

"Why are the laces broken?"  
asked Nancy.

"This is the Land of Lost Laces" said HARRY HORSE. "After tying shoes for a long time, many laces break. Then they are thrown away. That is how they get lost. Many come here. Have you ever seen a broken lace walking around at home?"

"No," said Nancy.

"No," said Bethan.

"That is why. They came here," said HARRY HORSE.

There were two broken laces standing on the shoe box. They were both white.

"Sometimes," said HARRY HORSE, "only half a lace is thrown away. The other half is still used. Then only part of the lace can come to the Land of Lost Laces."

"That is sad," said Nancy.

"Yes, it is," said Bethan.

"But sometimes," said HARRY HORSE, "the other half gets thrown away later. Then it can come here too. If the two halves find each other, then they can get married."

Suddenly, Nancy saw a small dot in the sky. It was a green dot. It was flying towards them. It was getting bigger. Bethan saw some smoke coming from the green dot. It was getting bigger...

The green thing landed on the top of the shoe box with a loud BANG.

It was the Green Dragon. Green Dragon is HARRY HORSE's best friend.

"You have been blowing fire again" said HARRY HORSE.

"Yes," said the Green Dragon. "Do you have any ice cream?" Green Dragons always blow fire. They like ice cream to cool their mouths down. Green Dragons like *CHOCOLATE* ice cream best of all.

"Do you have any Chocolate ice cream?" HARRY HORSE asked the brown shoe lace.

"No," said the lace. "I have got some chocolate shoe polish. Will that do?"

"No thank you " said the Green Dragon. Green Dragons don't like chocolate shoe polish at all.

HARRY HORSE found a large stone. He blew at it. It turned into chocolate ice cream.

"Thank you HARRY HORSE" said Green Dragon. He ate the ice cream.

"It is time for the wedding" said a very large lace. He had once tied a Bishop's shoe. Everyone was quiet.

The two white broken laces stood on the shoe box. Other laces stood around them.

The white laces bowed to each other.

The white laces bowed to the other laces.

The white laces bowed to Nancy and Bethan.

Nancy bowed low.

Bethan bowed lower.

HARRY HORSE bowed lowest of all. HARRY HORSE can do that. He is magic.

"Will you help us HARRY HORSE?" asked the very big lace.

"Certainly" said HARRY HORSE. He tied the white laces together with a tidy little knot. The laces smiled. Everybody laughed and cheered.



"I think that we should blow"  
said HARRY HORSE.

Nancy blew.

Bethan blew hard.

Green Dragon blew harder, (but  
he didn't blow fire).

HARRY HORSE blew hardest of  
all.

Suddenly, everybody had a glass  
slipper full of wedding lemonade pop.

HARRY HORSE can do that, HARRY  
HORSE is magic!

Everyone drank wedding pop, and  
wished the laces a happy life together  
again.

HARRY HORSE said "We will have  
to go. It is almost morning."

"Goodbye" said all the laces.

"Goodbye," said Nancy.

"Goodbye," said Bethan.

"Goodbye," said Green Dragon.

"See you soon."

Nancy and Bethan put their  
dressing gowns back on and climbed  
onto HARRY HORSE's back. HARRY HORSE  
flew into the sky.

HARRY HORSE can do that, HARRY  
HORSE is magic.



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They flew to Bethan's bedroom. Bethan took off her dressing gown and climbed into bed. She was asleep.

HARRY HORSE flew Nancy back to her bedroom. Nancy took off her dressing gown, and climbed into bed. She was asleep.

HARRY HORSE flew to the floor by the window. He was asleep.

Mummy woke up, and said that it was time to get up. HARRY HORSE was asleep.

If you looked at him, you would think that he was just a toy. A *VERY BIG* toy.

HARRY HORSE would never wake up when anyone else was awake....

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