

TALES

of

HARRY HORSE

I Weston Sewell,
OLD SURVEYORS,
6 Felinfoel Road,
Llanelli,
Dyfed, SA 15 3JG.

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REFRAIN

"HARRY HORSE was a friend,
And he wasn't just pretend,
He was as big as a bed,
His coat it was red
And his eyes were blue, of course,
HARRY HORSE,

When Nancy was just one
She thought it might be fun,
If she had a horse of her own,
But not kept out in a farm
Where it might well come to harm,
No, in her own little home...

HARRY HORSE was a friend,
And he wasn't just pretend,
He was as big as a bed,
His coat it was red
And his eyes were blue, of course,
HARRY HORSE,

Together they would fly
Through the clouds up in the sky
Nancy and HARRY HORSE,
They'd visit golden sands,
And sunny wonderlands
But be home by morn, of course...

HARRY HORSE was a friend,
And he wasn't just pretend,
He was as big as a bed,
His coat it was red
And his eyes were blue, of course,
HARRY HORSE."

HARRY HORSE

Once upon a time, there was a little girl whose name was Nancy Claire. She 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. All through the day, he slept 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 did not have any legs. He didn't need any legs. 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 big toy. A *VERY BIG* toy. He would never wake up when anyone else was awake.

But, every night, as soon as Nancy fell asleep, HARRY HORSE would open his big blue eyes. HARRY HORSE would flick his blue tail, and creep across to Nancy's bed.

" Nancy", he would say. "Nancy. Would you like to fly with me to DREAMLAND?"

Nancy would say "Yes, please" in a sleepy sort of way. She would then put on her red dressing gown, and tie up the cord. Nancy would climb onto HARRY HORSE's back, and together they would go to Bethan's room. HARRY HORSE had no legs. He would fly. HARRY HORSE was magic.

Bethan would be fast asleep in her little bed.

"Bethan," he would say. "Bethan. Would you like to go to DREAMLAND?"

"Yes, please", Bethan would say. Bethan would then put on her blue dressing gown, and tie up the cord. Sometimes Nancy would help her tie the cord, because Nancy was older than Bethan.

Bethan would climb onto HARRY HORSE's back, just in front of Nancy. They would both hang on tight.

They didn't really need to hold on tight. HARRY HORSE would never let anyone fall from his back.

"Are you ready?" said HARRY HORSE.

"Yes" said Nancy.

"Yes" said Bethan.

HARRY HORSE did not have any legs. He didn't need any legs. HARRY HORSE was magic. He could fly.

He flew around the room once. He flew around the room twice. He flew out through the window.

The window was shut. That didn't matter. HARRY HORSE was magic.

They flew up through the sky. They flew higher than the clouds. It was cold. Nancy and Bethan had their dressing gowns on. They were warm.

They flew passed the stars. HARRY HORSE said "hello" to the stars. He knew each one by name.

Nancy waved at the stars.

Bethan waved at the stars.

The stars smiled back at them.

They left the stars behind...

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

Inside, the sun was shining very brightly. It was hot. Nancy took her dressing gown off. Bethan took her dressing gown off. They landed on a very long beach.

The sea was blue. There were no clouds in the sky.

Sand Castles were walking around the beach, waiting to be built. A red bucket, and two blue spades walked by.

"Hello HARRY HORSE", they said. Everyone knows HARRY HORSE in DREAMLAND. "Can we play with you?"

"Please do," said HARRY HORSE. They all started playing in the sand. Nancy and Bethan dug their toes into the hot sand. HARRY HORSE had no toes. He didn't mind.

Soon they had built a car out of sand.

"I'm going to call this car Molly MacGuire" said Nancy.

"Hello Molly MacGuire," said HARRY HORSE.

"Hello everybody," said Molly MacGuire. HARRY HORSE can make things come alive. HARRY HORSE is magic.

Molly MacGuire gave them all rides up and down the beach.

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 Molly MacGuire with a loud BANG.

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

"Hello," said the Green Dragon.

"Hello," said HARRY HORSE.

"Hello," said Nancy.

"Hello," said Bethan.

"Do you have any ice-cream?" asked the Green Dragon. "My mouth is hot. I have been blowing fire, and my mouth is very hot."

Green Dragons always blow fire. Their mouths get very hot. They eat ice-cream to keep their mouths cool. Green Dragons like CHOCOLATE ice-cream best of all.

HARRY HORSE took the red bucket and made a big sand castle. He blew over the sand castle. It turned into a Chocolate ice-cream castle.

HARRY HORSE can do that, HARRY HORSE is magic!

"Thank you," said the Green Dragon. He ate the castle and his mouth stopped smoking. "That is better" he said.

"Are you hungry?" HARRY HORSE asked Nancy and Bethan.

"Yes," said Nancy.

"Yes," said Bethan.

"Lets have a picnic," said HARRY HORSE.

"Did you bring any food?" asked Nancy.

"No," said HARRY HORSE, "the food is here. Just blow!"

Nancy blew.

Bethan blew hard.

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

HARRY HORSE blew hardest of all.

The sand turned into sweets.
The sea turned into lemonade pop. Some
of it was red pop. Some was orange
pop. The sand castles turned into
jelly. The shells turned into cakes.
There was even some petrol for Molly
MacGuire. HARRY HORSE never forgets
anyone.

They all had a wonderful
picnic.

Two toothbrushes walked by. "I
thought we might be needed" they said.
They were.

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

"Goodbye," said Green Dragon.
"See you soon."

"Goodbye," said Nancy.

"Goodbye," said Bethan.

"Beep, Beep," said Molly
MacGuire.

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 all flew back through the clouds. They flew into Bethan's bedroom. The window was shut. That didn't matter. HARRY HORSE was magic.

Bethan took off her blue dressing gown and climbed into bed. She was asleep.

HARRY HORSE flew Nancy back to her bedroom. Nancy took her red dressing gown off, 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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