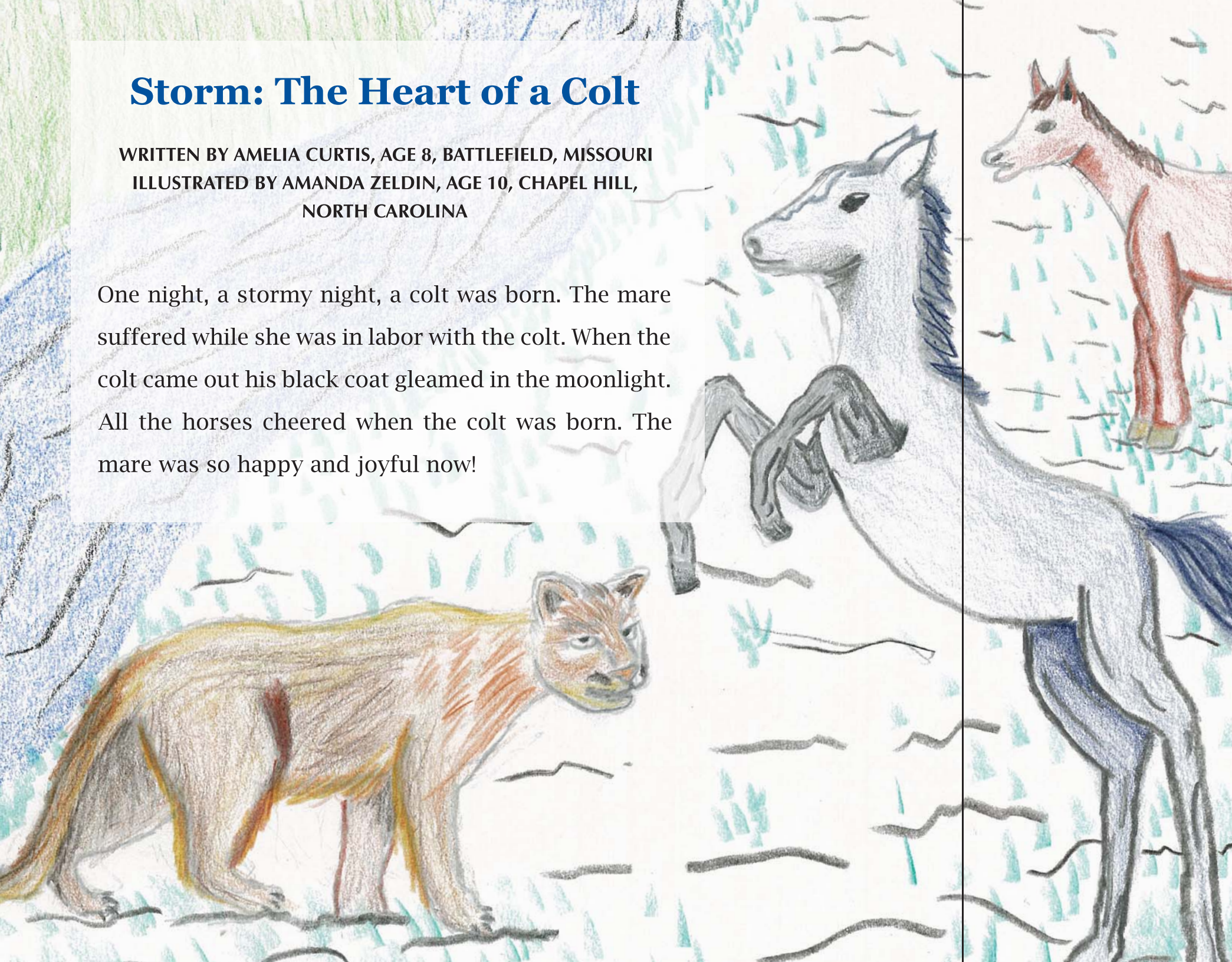


Storm: The Heart of a Colt

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One night, a stormy night, a colt was born. The mare suffered while she was in labor with the colt. When the colt came out his black coat gleamed in the moonlight. All the horses cheered when the colt was born. The mare was so happy and joyful now!



The colt's father came out from the tall grass when he heard all the excitement. He nodded his head. Up and down. Up and down. That was to tell all the horses that he named him Storm. Then all the horses cheered again for the naming of Storm. Then they all went to sleep.

In the morning all the horses went to the meadow. All the young colts and fillies went over to the creek to splash around, play, and get a drink. Just then out of nowhere a big mountain lion appeared! "Neighhh!" cried a little filly. Storm galloped over as fast as he could! And he jumped between the mountain lion and the little filly. And he fought the mountain lion off!

All the horses neighed and cheered! Because Storm fought off the mountain lion, of course! And the herd was safe forever! Because Storm would protect them as long as he lived!