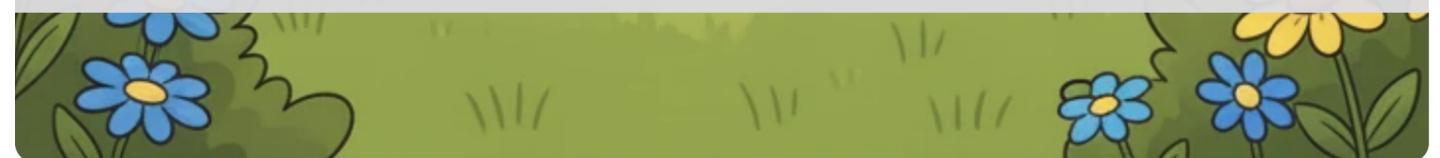




A New Friend in the Meadow

Tella Markham



Sunny Meadow Race



Ryder & Billy's Fun!

The sun shines brightly over Sunny Meadows, where a group of energetic horses gallops through the tall, green grass. Ryder, a chestnut horse with a white blaze on his face, leads the way with a joyful neigh, his mane flowing in the breeze.



Near the edge of the paddock, a small, grey pony named Billy stands quietly by the wooden fence. He is new to the farm and feels a little overwhelmed by all the excitement and noise of the other horses.



The other horses are playing a lively game of follow-the-leader, jumping over small logs and splashing through the shallow creek. Billy watches them from the shade of a large oak tree, his ears twitching as he listens to their happy sounds.



BILLY
The First Journey

Billy shifts his weight and looks down at the grass, wishing he had the courage to walk over and say hello. He feels a bit lonely, but the idea of introducing himself to so many strangers makes his heart race with nerves.



Ryder stops mid-gallop and looks back toward the trees, noticing the quiet pony standing all by himself. He realizes that the newcomer hasn't moved from that spot since the morning began and looks a bit sad.

RYDER



With a gentle trot, Ryder leaves the group and heads toward the oak tree where Billy is waiting. He slows down as he approaches, making sure not to startle the shy newcomer with his speed or size.

RYDER



BILLY
Compact & Brave

Ryder lets out a soft, friendly nicker and nudges Billy's shoulder with his nose in a welcoming gesture. He looks at Billy with kind eyes, silently inviting the newcomer to share in the day's adventures.

RYDER



BILLY

A New Bridle, A New Friend

Billy looks up in surprise, his eyes widening as he realizes someone noticed him and wants to be his friend. A small, hopeful look touches his face as he takes a brave first step forward, encouraged by Ryder's warm presence.



Together, the two horses trot back to the group, where the other horses greet Billy with friendly nods and gentle nudges. Soon, Billy is galloping right alongside them, his mane flying in the wind as he realizes how much fun it is to be part of the herd.



As the sun begins to set, casting a golden glow over the quiet meadow, Ryder and Billy stand side-by-side near the cooling creek. Billy isn't the lonely newcomer anymore; he is a friend, and he knows he finally has a place where he belongs.