



The Move

Ten year old Emily Waters hopped out of the car, flicked her shoulder-length, chestnut-blond hair out of her dark brown eyes, and looked at the surrounding environment. It was all so new and different to her, yet so calm and peaceful compared to the city life she was used to.

Emily had just moved from the city to the country side and felt thrilled to be out in the fresh air. She breathed in and thought with a pang of her two best friends, Lila and Hannah, who she had to leave behind in the city. Absent-mindedly picking up her luggage and towing it into the new house in front of her, she thought happily of all the new friends she would make in this new place. *And now that I'm in the country side, Emily looked giddy with excitement, I can finally get a pony of my own!*

Emily loved ponies and had always dreamed of

owning one. Her parents had told her that they were moving into the country side since her dad wanted to pursue his dreams of becoming a farmer and her mom had gotten the daily news in that area to agree with her writing some of the articles. After a while, her parents had decided that she and her younger brother, Max, were responsible enough to have a pet of their own. Max, being a dog person, immediately chose to have a Samoyed, his absolute favorite breed of dog. Knowing Emily, her parents promised her to buy her a pony as soon as they arrived in the country side.

Imagining all kinds of ponies that she knew, Emily stepped through the door and took in the sight of her new, empty house. Suddenly, she heard an excited bark and before she knew it, a flash of white, fluffy fur shot out in front of her.

“Eeek! Max!” she shouted crossly, almost tripping over the young Samoyed puppy. “Next time clip on his leash,” Emily scolded her brother.

“Sorry,” Max replied meekly. “Here Fluffy! Aaaahh!!!” Max tried to clip on Fluffy’s leash but ended up rolling on the floor with the puppy. Soon, Emily could hardly see her brother through the ball of fur. Laughing, Emily let go of her luggage for a while and bent down to

take the leash from Max's outstretched hand.

"Oh, Fluffy! Get off!" Emily giggled as Fluffy started licking her cheek. Clipping on the leash, Emily stood up and brushed off her shirt and jeans.

"Emily, your room is the attic upstairs," she heard her dad call from outside. "And Max, come out here and get your own luggage into the house!" Giggling again, Emily towed her bag up. She gasped as she entered her room.

The roof was sloping, her bed was in one corner, and a wardrobe was in another. Beside the wardrobe was a little dressing table and she noticed a cute bedside table too. Near the tall wardrobe, there was a little bookshelf, perfect for Emily's collections. Dumping her bags on the floor, she ran to the circular window at one side of the sloping roof. It jutted out a bit, providing a space just big enough for Emily to sit on a cushion there.

Looking out, Emily stared at the wonderful stable below. This was the perfect view from above, and she could already imagine every time she looked out the window, she would get a perfect overhead view of her new pony. Sighing delightedly, Emily got off the window seat and dug around in her luggage for her diary. Emily loved writing almost as much as ponies and had kept

diaries since she was eight. Now, she started writing in her diary. Emily had gotten a new one for the move.

11 June, 11.30 a.m., In my new room



This place is amazing! I can't believe we're finally here! I have my own room here, as Mom and Dad promised me. Looks like no more sharing room with Max from now on! I think I got the best room in the house. It's so comfy up here, although it's still pretty empty. (I haven't unpacked anything, that's why.) I absolutely LOVE the little window overlooking the stables behind our new house. I also noticed that there's some kind of forest somewhere behind the stables. I can't wait to explore it with my pony! I can hardly believe that two days later, I would be riding my new pony at this time! Oh, how life is going to change around here! Still, I think I'll love it here, probably more than the city because here I can ride every day to my heart's content! (While back at home in the city I can only ride every Wednesday and Saturday. 😞)