

is nothing we can do when they make us suffer. All I want now is for my life to end.'

Just as she left, she said, 'You are the only friend I ever had.'

I was sad to see her leave. A few days later a wagon passed by carrying a dead horse with a red coat that looked like Ginger. 'If it is her,' I thought, 'I am happy her pain is over.'

One cold afternoon, two men asked us to take them to a party in a large, beautiful house. 'Wait here,' they said and went in. It was very cold and windy that day and after a while it began to snow. Jerry put a rug over me and he walked around to keep himself warm.

After midnight the men were still in the house. Jerry knocked on the door and a servant told him to wait some more. Finally, hours later, the men came out of the house.

When we went home, Jerry was ill and could hardly speak. He could not stop coughing. In the morning, Harry came to the stables to feed us. He was very quiet that morning and didn't say a word to us. I knew that something was wrong, because we did not go to work that day even though it was Wednesday.

In the afternoon, Harry and Dolly came to the stables to clean and feed us. 'Do you think father will die, Harry?' asked Dolly.

'I don't know, Dolly,' said the boy quietly. 'The doctor said that we will know tonight or tomorrow.'

Three days later, the doctor told Jerry that he was out of danger but he should not work as a cab driver anymore.

Then, one morning, Dolly came to the stables with news. 'Harry, mother received a letter from Mrs. Fowler, her old mistress. Her coachman is leaving,' she said. 'It's the perfect job for father, Harry! We're all going to live in the country! They've got a good school for me there, and you can work as a stable boy!'

I was happy that Jerry was feeling better, but I was very sad because I loved the family very much; now they would have to sell me. And so it was.

The day came for going away and the family came to see me and say goodbye.

'Poor Jack,' said Polly and kissed me. 'I'm sorry we can't take you with us!'

Little Dolly was crying and kissed me too. Harry and Jerry said nothing; they only looked very sad.

