

Hi, It's me Alice the Pony!

I have not written to all of you for a long time, I have been so busy and going around meeting new friends that the time just flew by. Now it is Winter and I am back in my little barn with my cozy blue blanket on to keep me warm. I really want to tell you about all of the adventures I have had this year.

I met a new friend called Lollipop. She is a Pony like me only she is a bit bigger and has long brown hair. I have beautiful white and gray hair, but she is very pretty too. My Little Brother Oliver and I were so happy that she came to visit us for a few months.

Lollipop used to teach little children how to ride and even took some of them to shows. I tried to teach my human how to ride, but she kept falling off! Lollipop said that when a Pony teaches a child how to ride they can't stop, buck and then run really fast. I think my human wishes I knew that when I was teaching her how to ride. I told Lollipop that I was really teaching my human how to fall off. My Little Brother Oliver said he also taught his human how to fall off. My Little Brother Oliver said he would teach Lollipop how to be scared of grocery bags and wheelbarrows. That can be a lot of fun. We laughed at how much fun we had, but then we felt a little bad for our humans. Lollipop, my Little Brother Oliver and I did agree that when humans ride us they should wear a Hard Hat, so when we do make them fall off they have some protection. I hope that all of you wear a Hard Hat when you ride. It's fun to be naughty but none of us want our humans to get hurt. My Little Brother Oliver did not want to hurt his human too badly as they might not give him sugar cubes after the ride. Sugar cubes are very important to my Little Brother Oliver. I like carrots and Lollipop likes apples.

While Lollipop was visiting we shared my stall. I have a very big stall to sleep in at night. It is supposed to be for a really Big Horse, because it is an extra big stall. I love it because I can move a lot in it and have lots of room to lay down and sleep or to roll while I scratch my back. I really liked Lollipop sharing my stall. We would stay up later at night and tell each other stories or just talk about things we do. We laughed about when my Little Brother Oliver got excited about Lollipop coming to stay with us. He thought she was a candy lollipop! My Little Brother Oliver was jealous that he did not get to have a friend in his stall, but he is too big to share a stall. Sometimes Lollipop would sneak into my Little Brother Oliver's stall for a little while to make him feel that he is not being left out. Lollipop told my Little Brother Oliver that she would come back to visit again and keep him company if he wanted her to.

We were sad when Lollipop went back home, we both really missed her. But remember I said I had lots of adventures this year? Well next time I am going to talk to you about my new friend Howdy.

Love,

Alice the Pony