



Andrea

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Black Beauty

In 2006, on a sunny morning, my mom told me we were staying at my grandparent's house for the summer. I was super mad, since I was planning to go to New York with my best friend Carla. And to make things worse, at my grandparent's house, I had no friends to talk to, no cell phone signal and no Internet! I told my mom, "But mom, why can't I go to New York with Carla?"

It is decided, we are all going to your grandparent's house for the summer, and that is including you!" She said.

I said, "Dad please let me go to New York with Carla for the summer. We have been planning it for months!"

"Your mother and I already told you, we were going to your grandparent's house," Dad said.

"No more arguments about this!" Mom said.

It was decided we were going to my grandma's house for the summer, and there was nothing I could do. As soon as we could, we started packing. It was a long way from California to Montana. I didn't get too bored, because I read the whole twilight saga! We stopped to eat and rest a few times, but then we were finally there! I couldn't believe it but I was happy we arrived! We greeted my grandparents, and went to see their farm. It was boring, just like I had predicted. It had a lot of horses, and other animals, but no phone signal or Internet!



My grandparents showed me my room, it was the coolest part of the whole farm; it was decorated with my favorite colors... Then we went outside to the barn.

My grandpa said, "Surprise!"

"Happy late birthday," said my grandma. And they gave me a beautiful horse called Black Beauty!

"I love it" I said, "thanks"

Then I hugged them and started to mount Black Beauty. He was wild at first, but then he started to be kind, brave, protective and courageous. He was gorgeous; he had black fur, and big brown eyes.

On a rainy afternoon; my dad, mom and I decided to go riding Black Beauty and my parent's horses. We were having a lot of fun, telling jokes and everything. A long time had passed we didn't spend much time together as a family. But then it started to rain, really hard; so we trying to get to my grandparents house by taking the shortcut (crossing the street). A huge truck was coming, so we tried crossing the street fast... All I felt was an impact...I don't quite know what happened, but after that, I was in the hospital with my grandparents; my grandma was crying and my grandpa was next to her...

Then I asked, ' what happened? Were I?'

My grandma said, "Honey I am sorry... but your dad... died, and your mom is in coma and will never wake up."

"What?" I cried.

I tried standing up but I couldn't.

“What’s wrong with me? Why can’t I wake up? I asked.

“Darling you are paralyzed. The truck hit your legs”, said Grandpa.

“Honey the truck slipped with the rain and hit you and your parents”, said grandma

“Where is Black Beauty?” I asked.



“My dear he is pretty bad. We think we might have to sacrifice him!” Grandpa said.

“No way!” I said; “I’m not letting that happen! “

“Ok, ok, we won’t sacrifice him” said grandpa.

“Now I’m an orphan,” I cried.

“No you are not, your mom is still alive and you will never be an orphan with us here!” Grandma said.

“I know but I still feel alone. I mean dad is dead, mom is almost dead, and Black beauty is really sick,” I said.

“Don’t worry, all this will pass; sooner or later you’ll be happy again with black beauty and us in our house,” Said Grandma.

Then I started going to physical therapies to walk again, and I have to say I was getting better. Finally, everything was getting better, except of course for my parents, but my parents were a lost case. It had happened and there was nothing I could do. The other thing was Black Beauty; I went to visit him, but he was really sick and sad, so I asked grandpa to help and he said he would. A least I



knew there was a little hope for Black Beauty!

The days passed and everyday I was getting better, and so was Black Beauty. One happy afternoon my therapist told me I was finally ready and I could mount Black Beauty again! I was really excited but also quite scared. I saw black Beauty and he looked much better, Grandpa said he was ready. I could see how scared he was only by looking at his face... I was there, mounting Black Beauty, as happy as ever, enjoying that great time with only Black Beauty and me.

Now I was really happy with my grandparents and Black Beauty. Black Beauty found a female horse he liked and soon she was pregnant! She gave birth to two beautiful baby horses, and I called them Destiny and Hope. I am thankful that something good came out of such a horrible tragedy.

