



Lucy and Libby

My name is Libby and I'm a pony. I live in Bulgaria, a country in Europe to the north of Greece. The picture above shows me on the left and my mother Lucy behind me. She had to work that day and my father had to stay on the farm pulling a plow. I didn't really want to go with her because I'd rather run in the field with my cousin Daniel. That brick side road makes such a loud clicking sound when we walk on it and it's so hard!

When I grow up I want to pull a cart like my mother does. I think that's a lot more fun than pulling a plow because fields look the same month after month and year after year. When you pull a cart, you get to go to all different places. Three times I've gone with my mother to the village where my grandmother lives. She kisses me a lot but she always shares her apples with me. Once she shared a pear with me and that was so sweet! I wish our farmer grew them.

I wish the human that took this picture had come home with me. Then you could see a picture of the field where I run. You could also see my stall in the barn. I've got the best stall in the barn. It's in a corner and there's a little window where you can see the mountains and part of my field!

If you come to visit me in Bulgaria, I'll let you ride on my back! I'm eating lots of carrots and hay so in another year I'll probably be able to carry forty or even fifty humans on my back! And I'll carry you to the mountain side near my field or maybe carry you in the cart to a city so you can eat some delicious Bulgarian food and dance to the beautiful music that the humans like to make!