

Reading 2 — My First Horse-riding Lesson

My father took me to a horse-riding school during the school holidays. The school was near my house.

There were many horses in the school. However, the instructor said that I could only ride on the pony because I was a beginner. I chose a white and brown pony. It was adorable. It let me feed it. The instructor taught me how to get on the pony without hurting it. He also taught me how to hold on to the pony so that I would not fall. I got on the pony easily. Then the instructor led the pony while it trotted around a small area. The ride was bumpy but I enjoyed it.

The instructor praised me for being a good student. He said that I was very brave. He was pleased that I remembered what he had taught me. I could not wait for my next lesson.