

At noon the next day, Rosie got her chance. Meg opened her stall door to come in and brush her and Rosie rushed past, leaving Meg flattened against the door of the stall. Running out the barn door, Rosie starting circling the barn calling for Sammy. Not knowing where to go, with her heart racing, she galloped around the building looking wildly from side to side for her love. She knew she would not have long before the authorities came and put her back in her stall, so she had to move fast.

Passing Stella and Rudy, she saw a glimpse of the most fabulous tail she had ever seen on a pony and knew instantly that it was her love, deep in a round bale in the next field. She screeched to a halt at the gate and called "Sammy, Sammy my love, it's me, Rosie!". Sammy backed out of the hay and jogged through the snow to her. "Hi Rosie, how did you find me?" (he's a very cool character) - she could hear Meg and Mark and Ruth and Jenna all running and calling her name. She had to be quick and tell him how she felt. "I've been trying to find you for DAYS, and I just need to know, are you in love with me?"

Sammy looked at Rosie, then at Winnie, then at the hay. "Love?" "I mean, I like you, but I've only seen you once at strength training. So maybe we need to take it a bit slower. How about we strength train again this weekend and see how it goes?". Just then, Ruth put her hand on Rosie's halter. She had been caught. She had seconds left to impress Sammy as she was dragged off to the barn. "OK, it's a date. See you Sunday!". She did it! She had a date with Sammy, the cutest boy she had ever seen! Now she just had to wait for Sunday. Whenever that is.



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