The Horse Explorer
By Z.J. Roberts

One day a beautiful, cute horse made up her mind to roam.
To gallop away, gallop away, gallop away from home.
She had eaten all her hay and she had her pa’s consent.
To look to see what she could see and here’s the way she went—
Up and down a bumpy road, round and round a tree.
Down a steep, slippery hill, where she didn’t want to be.
Up a giant road hill, seven metres high.
Through the lovely forest trees that nearly hid the sky.
Up along a bumpy bridge bending in the moss.
Till she reached the scary rainforest that was kilometres across.