

## Harley and the Midnight Dream

The wind whispered in my ears, its like it's trying to tell you something but you can only decode it in your heart. It's like it always says the same thing, "you are where you're meant to be."

My name is Harley Pascalia and my horse is named Midnight. Midnight is the best horse you could ever have, in the whole wide world. He is a big black silky horse that listens to every command, you don't even have to say anything, you just kind of feel it in your heart, your mind, and your bones. The connection between an owner and a horse is the most magical thing you can experience. I don't use a saddle, I don't use any reigns, I just use my feelings and that connection we have between each other. Midnight and I are always riding in the fields. Running and galloping away from the worry, the hurt and the hassle. Midnight is the breath of fresh air that I need to have a somewhat normal life. As my hair whipped wildly in the wind, my eyes closed and my arms opened out in a way that would remind you of that scene we all know in the movie Titanic. I felt the most free I'd been in a long time. The sad thing about starting to ride a horse is then you have to think about stopping for things like dinner. Dismounting Midnight is the hardest part of my day. Leaving the thing that I love most and waiting for the next day to come around. Soon I would have to do that. I had to start heading home for dinner. Mother was making mashed potatoes, gravy and meatloaf. My all time favorite dish. Midnight and I started home. If we didn't get home we would miss dinner, and if we missed dinner we would miss the most amazing and most beautiful night in town...

### THE FOURTH OF JULY!!!

It's the night that they set off colorful stars in the sky called fireworks. They are so beautiful, and tonight was the night they did it. I was so excited to sit on the soccer field with the rest of my family and the town. My sisters, Josie and Oakley, and I love watching the big balls of fire explode and sprinkle its radiant beauty into a place we're you can only dream of. We think they must be crystals that fall deep into the earth. I got home and sadly got off of Midnight's back. I led him to his stall and closed the door and went back to the house. When I opened the door I saw the beautiful living room that we all gathered in for family shows and family meetings. I walked from the living room to the kitchen and sat at the table for dinner. My mom looked over her shoulder and said, "Good, your home honey. Dinner is almost ready."

She then went back to plating the mashed potatoes. My dad walked in the room with some papers and my sisters tailed him, smiling and laughing as they went. My dad looked up over his papers at me and said in a happy voice that I had not heard in a long time, "Oh, you're home! We can tell you the surpri... I mean, nothing!"

Mom looked at him and rolled her eyes then went back to dinner.

"What, what are you going to tell me guys?"

"We will tell you after dinner, honey." Mother answered

"Okay, I'll wait, Mother." I agreed.

"Good." said Mom. Mom put the plates full of food on the table in front of each of our seats. Mine was put in front of me last and then everyone sat down in their normal spots. Mom and I on one side, Josie and Oakley on the other. My dad at the head of the table. We all started to dig into the delicious mashed potatoes and gravy. We were silent the rest of the time until everyone had cleared their plate and put it in the sink.

"Get your stuff for the fireworks guys, we have to go." Yelled mother to all of us.

"YES MOTHER!!!" We all screamed from the top of the stairs. We all went to our rooms and got our bags and all our things for the fireworks. I was first down the stairs, so I went into the kitchen to wait. My mom and dad were waiting there for us. Mom was packing snacks, Dad was on the couch reading a book. My sisters came down after me with their bags.

"We're ready to go to the fireworks Mom and Dad." I announced. I walked out the door into the crisp night air. The breeze patted my face gently. My mom and Dad came out with my sisters.

"Honey, we have a surprise for you." Said mom.

"Oh, what is it, what is it?!?!?" I yelled in excitement.

"We thought since you have been much more responsible, you could take Midnight to Wildflower Valley and watch the fireworks from there. The good thing is that there is never anyone there so you and Midnight will be alone." Dad exclaimed.

My face split in two with the most amazing grin the world had ever seen. I ran to Mom and Dad and gave them a bone crushing hug, then ran off to the stables. My parents were both smiling at me as I ran.

In a few quick minutes, I had gotten on Midnight and was on my way to the valley. We were both so excited. I could feel it inside Midnight. He knew what was going on. We finally got to the spot and

stopped there. We were there just in time, the fireworks were set off! A giant boom was heard in the distance right after a big bright light filled my eyes with the beauty of the fiery balls of gold. Midnight and I sat looking into the distance at the explosions. The breeze was cool, I was calm and I was in my own little world of cool and calm happiness. Right then I noticed the stars and I think both Midnight and I knew we were exactly where we belonged.

THE END