

Once upon a time, in a small village nestled in the countryside, there lived a young girl named Laniah. Laniah had always been fascinated by horses and would often spend hours watching them gallop across the fields. She longed to ride a horse of her own, but her family could not afford one.

One day, as she was walking through the woods, she stumbled upon a beautiful white horse grazing by a stream. She approached the horse cautiously, afraid to startle it, but to her surprise, the horse nuzzled her hand and whinnied softly. Laniah knew that this was a sign that the horse trusted her.

Over the next few days, Laniah would visit the horse every day, bringing it apples and carrots to eat. She would talk to the horse, telling it all her hopes and dreams. The horse seemed to listen intently, and Laniah felt as though she had made a true friend.

One day, Laniah found that the horse had disappeared. She searched everywhere for him but to no avail. She was heartbroken and didn't know how she would go on without her friend. But then, to her surprise, she saw the horse galloping across the fields towards her. The horse had returned!

Overjoyed, Laniah climbed onto the horse's back, and they rode off into the sunset together. From that day on, Laniah and the horse were inseparable. They would ride through the countryside, exploring the woods and fields, and Laniah felt as though she had found her true purpose in life.

And so, Laniah and the horse lived happily ever after, riding off into the sunset together, their hearts filled with joy and love.



