**Dad Can I Get A Pony?**

“Dad? Can I get a pony?”

He answered with a frown.

Mum said, “Don’t be silly dear,

We can’t. We live in town.”

“We could keep her outside in the yard,”

My friends would think it’s cool.

We could even save on petrol

If I rode the pony to school.

Dad laughed at me, but not my Mum

Who growled, “the conversations over!”

There was only one thing left to do,

Go back to riding our dog Rover.”

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