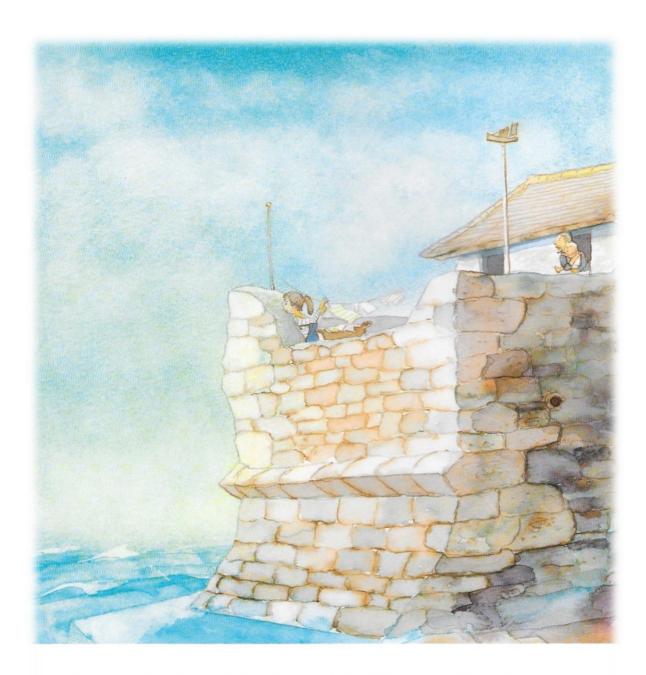
The Sand Horse, page 3



One morning the artist woke to a brisk blue day with a choppy sea and white crests on the waves.

"Look! White horses!" said his wife.

When the sea is rough and the waves have white tops people call them white horses.