

A Little Boy And His Pony



**Little Johnny got a pony for
his birthday
He was living in the town of
East Connosin
And how he loved and
cherished that pony
And taking care of her he
was promisin**

**He would bathe and brush
and feed her
And take her for walks by
the stable
And he loved that pony
so much
He would sneak scraps
from the family table**

**But one night a storm
had come
Loud thundering with no
room to spare
A bolt of lightning had
struck the stable
And a loud cry was heard
from there**

**Johnny went running over
Straight to the barn he flew
And there lay Johnny's pony
And not a single movement
she drew**

**Many years had passed
since then
And Johnny never knew a
time more frightening
And not trying to be mean
but ironic
He posthumously named
her lightning**

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(Christmas Cards Welcomed)**