

ALICE IN AUSTRALIA

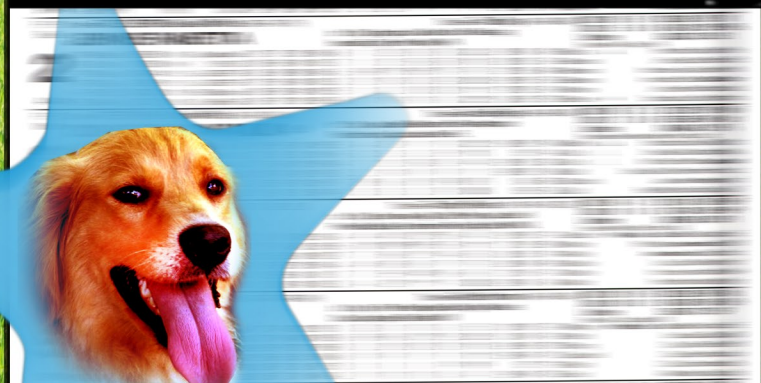
1 Day at the Races #4

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE RACECOURSE, WE SIT IN UNCLE'S **LUCKY SEATS**.



I GO DOWN TO THE BETTING OFFICE WITH COUSIN; SHE IS OLD ENOUGH TO PLACE BETS AND WE HAVE IT ALL WRITTEN DOWN, THE **NAMES OF THE HORSES**, THE **AMOUNTS OF THE BETS**.

I'M ALLOWED TO CHOOSE **ONE HORSE** FOR MY DAD TO BET ON. I STUDY THE PROGRAMME CAREFULLY.



AND THEN I SEE IT – THERE'S A HORSE CALLED **TILLY!!** I KNOW WHICH HORSE IS GOING TO WIN.

AFTER WE'VE MADE THE BETS, WE GO BACK TO OUR SEATS. I SHOW UNCLE THE HORSE THAT MY DAD AND I PLACED OUR BET ON.



HE FROWNS AND SAYS, '**THAT HORSE HAS NO FORM,**' BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HE MEANS.



WHEN THE RACE STARTS, MY HORSE RUNS **SO FAST**, I CAN BARELY SEE HER...