

SHE'S LIKE THE **REAL TILLY** BEING CHASED BY A BIG SWARM OF **MR AND MRS P'S** BEES.

EVERYONE IS SHOUTING AND DAD STARTS **JUMPING UP AND DOWN.**

THEN SOMETHING HAPPENS. IT'S AS THOUGH THE HORSE WAS **DISTRACTED...**

OR GOT **BORED,**

OR THOUGHT, **WHY AM I RUNNING SO FAST?**

SHE SLOWS DOWN, AND ALL THE OTHER HORSES FLY PAST.

**POOR TILLY.** IF I COULD, I'D GIVE HER A HUG.

COUSIN TAKES ME TO THE CAFE FOR **ICE CREAM.**