

Kids Respond
to the story of Candy and Molly's Trouble on the Bridge

Annis shared the story printed in *The Chronicle of the Horse* with some of her third-grade students. These are their alternate endings:

Corey

A crowd started to come. I heard them making a plan to get Candy out. Then they decided to get everyone to lift her out of the bridge. So they pulled her out. When she got out I gave her a big hug and I never went back to that bridge again.

Ryan

The people from the town crowded around Candy and pulled. It was no use. So people decided to call the fire station. The people (including the firemen) rushed over and happily, yes, they got Candy back out of the planks. Candy could not fall off the bridge. It was only 3 feet below them. It was an illusion that tricked them.

Diora

Help Help she called. No one came. So called again. Suddenly a car came. Three men came out to ask if I need help. Yes thank you here. Please give the rope. It did not work. Then, the whole neighborhood came. It worked. I was so happy, but sad. I am moving Alma with one big Alberd he is Texan and every time I ride my horse I remember my neighborhood and how help me that day. The End.

Scott

Then, finally the girl yelled for help. Every body ran to the bridge. They brought a crane because there was nothing else. So they used it. It worked so the girl hugged the horse. After, they went home safe and sound.

Akshary

Candy's hip started to bleed. Then I screamed so loud for help that the whole town heard me. All the people drove to the bridge and watched me as I tried to pull Candy out. Then some of the men helped and finally got Candy out. I thanked them for their help, and the whole town clapped and cheered. Soon Candy started to grow up. Candy was now a horse, and I was an Adult. When I went to play I saw Mr. ? in his yard

he went to me and asked, are you going to that bridge again and I nope I am never going to that bridge again I learned a big lesson that time.

Kyle

She got scared to death. I call he a boy on a horse help. help. He got a capsule and candy wont fly. Be she was fine. She thanks the boy.

Stephanie

Then she said to Candy you will be alright. Said the girl. The she heard somebody coming. So when the person came he said what are you doing laying down on the bridge? I need help my poney is stuck in a hole! I can't get her out! said the girl. The The man and the girl picked up the poney out of the hole and the girl thanked him so much. Then the man said it's ok well back to mowing the lawn. So the girl never went back to the bridge again. The end.

No name

Candy's hind legs got stuck in a hole in the bridge. So I called for help. I said Help No one came at for help. I yelled Please come Help. People came back and began to help. Then some people pulled her out. There was two cuts on her hind leg. I was happy that Candy was out of the hole.

Caroline

I'm going down to the bridge. I said you better not go to the bridge with no one! ansered my dad. Jest kiding I said with a laugh. "Want to go on a horse ride?" I asked "You bet"

Levi

She had to leave the horse and call the fire department. Then all the people folloed the fire truck to see what was going on. Once all the people saw the horse they get all worried. The firemen got the horse out safely. Only one small cut on his leg. Then the firemen rebilt the bridg so that people could walk to the other side.

Taylor Pasquale

The people from the village put a trapalene there. When the horse fell it was save of any ingeres. She was relifed. She promised her horse the village and herself that she would'nt cross the brige again. She never did. But she still went to the village a lot.

She was very responsible with her horse then on.

Taylor Ginder

A new ending for this story could be that the horse was about to fall thru and then she had an idea. She could try to lift up the horses legs and try to pull them out. So she did that and it worked. Then when the horse and the girl came off the brige she made a sign that said beware broken bridge. Then when they got home she planed a little party for saving her horse and she had cake and ice cream and the horse got a big bag of carrots. That is my new ending for the story.

Austin

I was afrade. I called for help. Just then I herd someone coming. I yelled help again. They came running when they herd me again. I told them to get police. When the police came they got a large mallet and broke the boards. 10 men got a thick but large trampoleen and put it at the bottom of the large stream. They told Candy to jump. She was scared at first. Then she jumped. Everyone gasped. When Candy hit the trampoleen she was safe. Everyone cheered with joy. The End.

Anthony

Then Candy pulled and pulled. She sunk in deeper and everyone pulled as hard as they can and then the horse came out bleeding. They blood stopped bleeding and everyone lived happily ever after. The End.

Katie

After Candy fell throught the broods She yelled for help. Her parents came to help. They got a bungy cord and tied it to the top of the brige. He went down and pushed the hooves up wile the mom was pulling. They couldn't do it, so their friend, Big Al came down the bumpy rode. All of them got Candy out and had a big diner.

Kathyrn Moss

The horses hinde legs fell throw the bridge. "Can anybody help me"? Yes, said a voice. She looked up and saw a person in a parachute landing. I'm over here she said, look, right here. Oh, said the parechuter "I'm sorry." "I need help" she said. Youre the only one that can hear me. My horse is stuck. This bridge is falling apart. So the man flew trow the air and landed safly with the horse. When he flew, he had a parachute with him. "Wow," said the girl. I can't beleve my eyes. How did you learn all those skills? Well, the man said, Its all from my parachuting practice. That night the girl invited the parachuter to her house. They had a big party about the horse and from then on everyone was happy and safe just like the horse!! The End.

Casey Hartless

My horses feet were struggling. Sadly, I watched her, softly I told her to calm down. Then I decided to make a call for help. I had thought the wind had carried my voice away when I heard footsteps. When I looked hard I saw the man who spit tobacco juice into the grass carefully coming towards me. When he reached me he inspected what had happened. All that time he had not said a word. He finally spoke. "I see you got yourself a problem" he said. "Yes I do" I answered. Then he walked away. I thought I heard the ring of a telephone. He probably calling for help. I was half excited half anxious. When the man came back he had 4 police men with him. They were carrying that looked like new boards nailed tighty and some heavy duty rope. I heard them mutter. Then they tied the rope onto the board and they gently slipped it through the hole and lifted her hind legs up while two men still held her feet up they other three men pulled her onto steady boards. At last she was safe I graciocly thanked the men and headed home. And we never went near that bridge again. The End.