

He rose on his little hoofs and recited very earnestly:

"Pony, pony is my name,  
Pony is my nature.  
Do not whip me up the hill,  
Do not hurry me down the road.  
Give me food and water plenty,  
Brush me well and give me a good bed.  
Don't jerk my tender mouth when you drive me.  
Don't beat me when you're angry.  
Love me a little if you can,  
For I—love—you."