**Chapter 10 I Move Again**

I was happy at Birtwick Park for another year. Only one thing made us sad: Mrs. Gordon got better, but she was often ill again.

Then the doctor said, “You and your wife have to go away and live in the south of France, Mr. Gordon.”

“We’ll go,” said Mr. Gordon. “We’ll make a new home there.”

We were very said. Mr. Gordon was unhappy, too, but he started to get ready. We heard a lot of talk about it in the stable. John was very sad. Joe nearly stopped singing when he worked.

Mr. Gordon’s little girls came to the stable. They visited Merrylegs for the last time. They cried, but they told Merrylegs: “You’ll be happy, old friend. Father is giving you to Mr. Good, the kind old church man. You’ll take his wife from place to place, but you will never work hard. Joe will go with you. He’s going to be the groom and he’s going to help in their house next to the church. You’ll see your friends Black Beauty and Ginger sometimes. Father is selling them to Lord Westland at Earls Hall. That isn’t a long way.”

Mr. Gordon wanted to find a job for John, too. But John wanted to open a school and teach young horses their work.

“A lot of young horses are afraid when they learn new things,” he said. “Horses are my friends, and they like me. I think they’ll learn better from a kind person. I want to teach them.”

“Nobody can do it better than you, John.” Mr. Gordon said.

