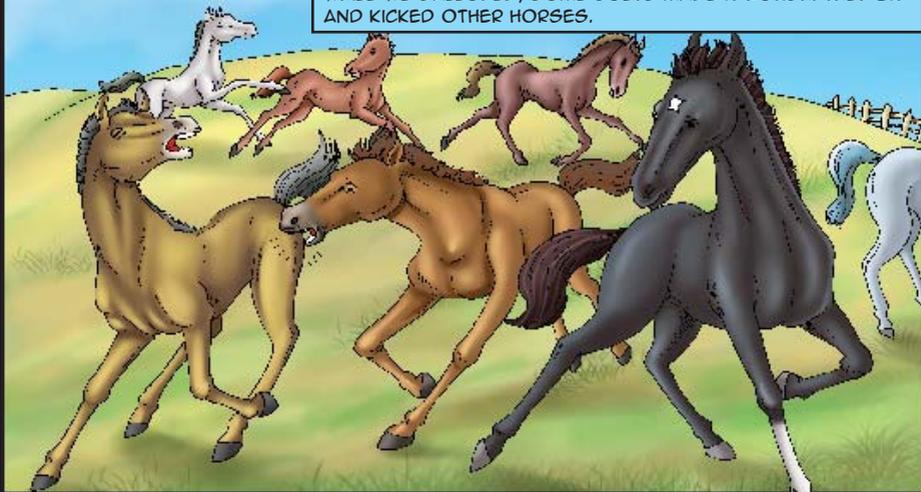MY NAME IS BLACK BEAUTY. THE FIRST THING I REMEMBER ABOUT MY CHILDHOOD WAS THE GREEN MEADOW WHERE I GREW UP.

MY MASTER LOVINGLY CALLED ME 'DARKIE'. OFTEN, I GALLOPED WITH MY FRIENDS IN THE MEADOW.

WHILE WE GALLOPED, SOME COLTS MADE IT ROUGH. THEY BIT AND KICKED OTHER HORSES.

SOMETIMES, I GALLOPED WITH MY MOTHER DURING THE DAY. AT NIGHT, I LAY CLOSE BY HER.

ONE EVENING, AS I SAT BESIDE MY MOTHER, SHE ADVISED ME...

LISTEN TO WHAT I AM GOING TO TELL YOU CAREFULLY.

DO NOT KICK, OR BITE ANYONE. YOU COME FROM A NOBLE FAMILY. THEREFORE, YOU SHOULD ALWAYS REMAIN WELL-BEHAVED.
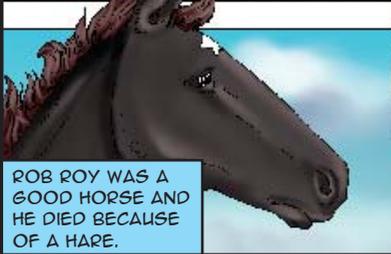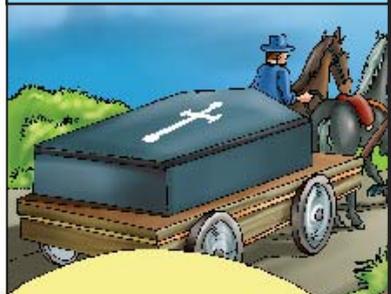
ONE DAY, WHEN I WAS TWO YEARS OLD, I WAS GRAZING WITH THE OTHER COLTS IN THE MEADOW. SUDDENLY, WE SAW A FEW MEN ON HORSEBACK CHASING A HARE.
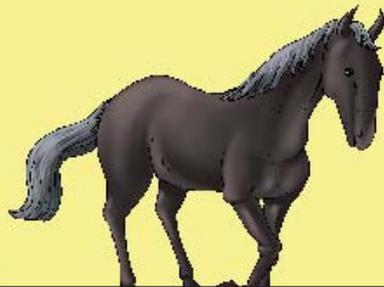
AFTER A WHILE, THE HARE WAS CAUGHT BUT MY MASTER'S ONLY SON WAS SERIOUSLY INJURED. HE HAD FALLEN OFF HIS HORSE DURING THE CHASE.

MEANWHILE, THE INJURED HORSES WERE EXAMINED BY A VET. A BLACK HORSE CALLED ROB ROY WASN'T GOING TO RECOVER, SO HE WAS KILLED.
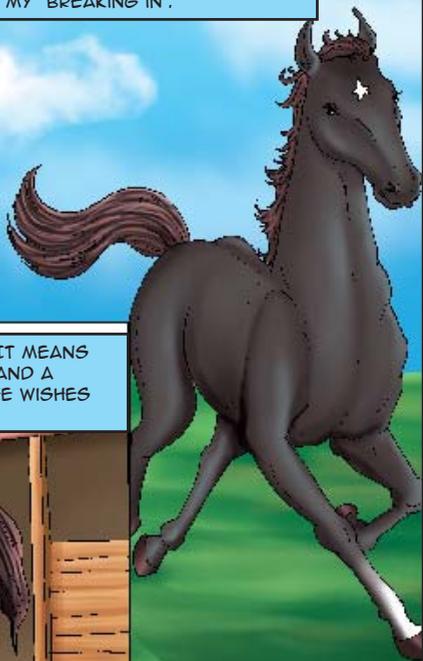
ROB ROY WAS A GOOD HORSE AND HE DIED BECAUSE OF A HARE.

MY MASTER'S SON, TOO, DID NOT SURVIVE THE ACCIDENT.

TIME PASSED AND I GREW UP INTO A HANDSOME YOUNG HORSE. NOW IT WAS TIME FOR MY 'BREAKING IN'.

MY MASTER HIMSELF CAME FOR MY 'BREAKING IN'. IT MEANS TO TEACH A HORSE TO WEAR A SADDLE, A BRIDLE AND A COLLAR. A HORSE IS ALSO TAUGHT TO ABIDE BY THE WISHES OF THE RIDER.
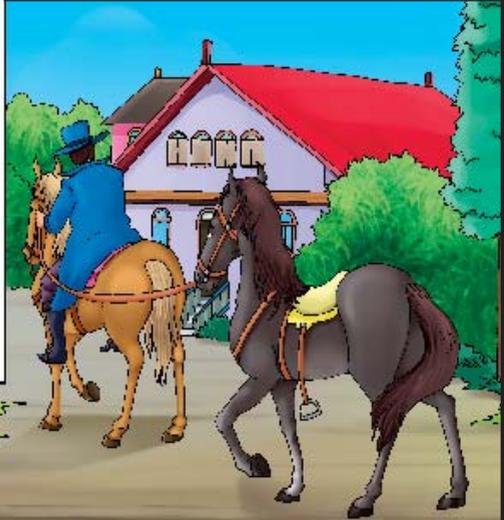
WHEN I WAS USED TO WEARING THE SADDLE AND THE BRIDLE, MY MASTER OFTEN DROVE ME IN DOUBLE HARNESS WITH MY MOTHER. MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME A LOT DURING THESE OUTINGS.

AFTER SOME TIME, A SQUIRE NAMED GORDON CAME TO SEE ME. I SOON LEARNT THAT I WAS SOLD TO HIM.

TAKE GOOD CARE OF BEAUTY.

WHEN WE ARRIVED AT SQUIRE GORDON'S ESTATE AT BIRTWICK PARK, I WAS LED INTO THE STABLE.

THE STABLE WAS HUGE, AIRY AND OCCUPIED BY MANY HORSES.

I WAS LED INTO A BIG STALL AND A FAT, GREY PONY CALLED MERRYLEGS WAS MY NEIGHBOUR.

I CARRY THE YOUNG LADIES ON MY BACK.