

# A Noble Steed

by Judith

“Up, Daddy! I want up! Now!” The little boy’s command was imperious.

He made a determined effort to scale his father’s powerful frame. Seizing handfuls of Vincent’s clothing, Jacob scrambled up into his parent’s arms.

But he wasn’t content. “Up! More!” he urged.

“Very well...” Vincent chuckled, knowing exactly what his son wanted. In one, easy movement, he deposited the child onto his shoulders.

Jacob chortled with delight. His small legs dangled against Vincent’s chest. His tiny hands sorted out two lengths of his father’s heavy mane for reins.

Bobbing up and down on his bottom, he cried, “Giddy-up, Silver!”