BANDON READER
WASHINGTON LETTER

POLLY LARKIN

It was a very pretty evening. The sky was a deep blue, and the moon shone brightly. Polly was walking through the woods with her dog, Max. She was deep in thought, as she often was, when Max suddenly stopped and began barking loudly. Polly looked around, but there was nothing out of the ordinary. She continued walking, but Max kept barking. Suddenly, a figure emerged from the shadows. It was a young woman, dressed in black, with a white mask covering her face. She stepped forward, and Polly froze in horror. The woman spoke in a chilling voice, "You will die tonight."

Polly turned to run, but the woman snatched her by the wrist. "You will suffer a fate worse than death," she said, "for you have offended me." With that, she vanished into the night, leaving Polly alone in the woods. She stood there, trembling, until Max barked again. Polly turned to see him standing at her side, his eyes wide with fear. "Max," she said, "we need to leave this place."

They ran through the woods, their hearts pounding with fear, until they reached a clearing. There, they saw a small house, its windows glowing with light. Polly pushed open the door, and they entered. Inside, they found a woman sitting by a fire, her eyes locked on them. "Welcome," she said, "I have been expecting you." She gestured to a chair, and they sat down. The woman continued, "You see, I am the one who will break your curse."

Polly and Max exchanged a look of fear. "What must we do?" asked Polly.

The woman smiled. "Follow my lead," she said. "Tonight, we will break your curse."

And with those words, she stood up, her eyes glowing with determination. Polly and Max followed her, knowing that whatever happened next, it would change their lives forever.

THE BILLY EAGLE RACE

The race had been set up on a beautiful spring day. The hills were covered in vibrant green grass, and the air was filled with the scent of blooming flowers. The horses raced around the track, their hooves pounding the ground. It was a thrilling spectacle, and the audience was captivated.

But as the race came to a close, there was a commotion among the spectators. It seemed that someone had discovered something suspicious about one of the horses. The authorities were called, and they quickly surrounded the suspicious horse, its owner, and the owner of the stable where it was kept.

It was a tense situation, but the authorities were determined to get to the bottom of it. They searched the stable, and eventually found the evidence they were looking for. It was a shock to everyone, but justice was served, and the race was able to continue.

And so, the Billy Eagle Race ended on a high note. The horses and their owners were able to move on, and the spectators went home with memories of an exciting day at the races.