for my mother and father
Once there was a walled city known for its beautiful horses.
There were magnificent jumpers, splendid chargers, and elegant parade horses.
The citizens were so proud of these horses that it was decreed that only the most beautiful would be allowed in the city. All others would have to stay outside.
One of these was a pony named Fritz.
Fritz was not beautiful. He had a long, tangled mane, whiskers on his muzzle, and short legs. But Fritz was very gentle and kind. He was sure-footed and always willing to work.
“Jan Brett’s full-color artwork sparkles in intricate detail across every page of this exceptional picture book about Fritz, a sure-footed pony who finally gets the chance to shine in his own best way.” —Publishers Weekly