

One day, while riding, Mr. B saw something white and round dart out in front of him and then disappear. Mr. B couldn't make out what it was. Doubletime pricked up her ears and pointed them straight ahead, for she had seen it, too. "Let's go see what that was, Doubletime," Mr. B said. So, Doubletime got into her sweet little gait and they moved toward the little white darting thing.