Today is the Melbourne Cup and it is raining heavily. Bob went to the shed to check on his horse Galamagoo who he was riding in the cup that day. “Will the race go on?” said Bob to Galamagoo. **CABOOM!! CRACK!!** Bob was itchy, like he had fleas and when he went to talk all that came out of his mouth was “Neeeeeigh!”

Bob was shocked. Bob realised he had become a HORSE!!! Then Bob heard his boss say, “It’s time for the race”. They began to load up all the horses. Bob was about to run the race not ride in the race. Bob tried to talk to the people but they could not understand him. They were pushing him into the barrier. It was no use fighting them so Bob got ready for the race.

“3,2,1, bang.” Bob was off and running. Bob was half way through the race when it started to rain again. **CABOOM! CRACK**.

Bob was all of a sudden lying on the track and he was being squashed by his horse. “I’m me again” yelled Bob. “I think I’m not going to race ever again”.

By Matthew P