It was this young girl that was born in the South. All of her family catered to her every need. Something like spoiled. If she wanted new clothes, her Aunt Mary will buy it for her. One time Amy thought to herself, maybe if I ask for a pony, my mother and father will buy me one. Amy dressed herself up one day and waited until her father was seated in his favorite chair. They brought him his newspaper, pipe, and his mother was in the kitchen cooking his favorite food. They were at the kitchen table eating. Amy then threw it out there, "Daddy, can I have a pony for my birthday?"

"The Father said, "If you do well this year, you can have your horse on your birthday." So Amy continued to go to school, always had her lunches, teachers always gave her compliments about her looks, Amy barely did her schoolwork because the teachers would always give her good grades, but not this time. One of her math teachers
name. Mr. Smith was fed up with Amy getting by on her looks. So he gave her a F.

When Amy received her report card, she just knew that she was going to get all A's, but low and behold Mr. Smith gave her a F. Amy was furious when she saw this.

Amy stormed into Mr. Smith's classroom, and asked him why did he give her a F.

Mr. Smith responded, 'first of all, you don't do any work in my class, and you think I'm just going to give you something for free, maybe your other teachers will, but I won't. Everyone else might Lent to you because you're a pretty young girl, but you won't make it in life like that. You have earn your respect. So Amy left the classroom and thought about everything Mr. Smith had said. Later, when she made it home, her father asked to see her report card. They gave it to him.

The father then said, 'See you got an F in your math class. Amy, since I'll do better next time—I promise,' her father said with a world of promise. His father said, 'Well no pony for you this year. Amy, I know, next year I will earn it.'