

Jason and Binesi rode together as one without a saddle. They soared over the corral gate and flew into open prairie range. Mishoomis and Nookom smiled as they watched Jason and Binesi become close friends.



After a year had passed, Binesi was ready to be entered into the annual Cochin horse races. Everyone in the community knew that Jason would enter Binesi that summer. Jason became used to being called Racin' Jason whenever he was with Binesi. He grew to like his nickname. Only he knew how fast Binesi could run. He was determined to win the race at Cochin.