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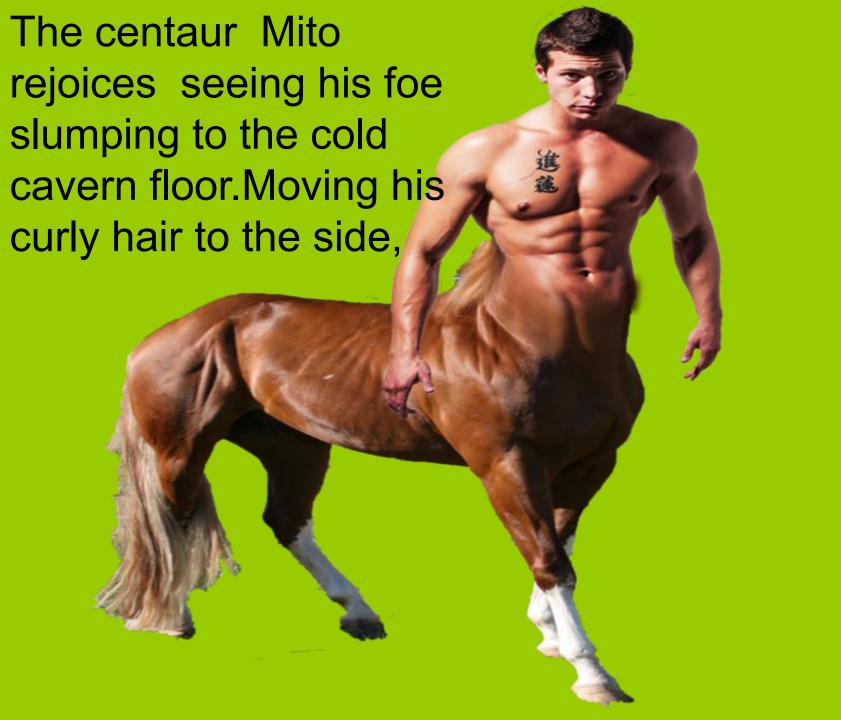
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- There were three centaurs, first one growing out of a dappled stallion named Meto as a foal he would say, 'Me to, me to
- ...the second a brown stallion named Noyet who said, 'Not yet, Not yet 'The third centaur was a coal black stallion named Yonder who loved to wander. These three friends were like normal boys who pranced and cantered, were called to heel when boistorous. The centaurs roamed Eurasian jungles, sometimes they went out to bring peace between waring tribes

As they grew up, Noyet became a fine archer, every day he practiced archery, ate meat and drank grape juice



Noyat and his bow Are always two of a kind Like the bow is alive They share a one mind Noyat and his bow Cannot be torn apart For shot after shot, share the same heart Are nothing, without each other But when brought together They are quite something Noyat and his bow, Celebrates centaurs Takes aim and lets the arrow fly It hits, fast as lightning **Never ceases to amaze** The Noyat, the greatest archer of all



The boistorous, wine loving Meto had grown into a keenswordsman who never lost a duel.

Meto adjusts his breastplate relishing in the salty taste of flowing sweat. His sword a cold vein of ore , molded into shape, pounding blows have distilled steel to a fine edge, the hilt notches in his belt. Meto pulls sword, the sharp end pointed, Deft hands thwart the giant's attacks, a turtle shell shield absorbs killing blows, the masterwork weapon ,targets the giant's underbelly. The centaur rejoices seeing his foe slumping to the cold cavern floor.

Moving his curly hair to the side, he clean his magical sword on wayward leaves,





Their free time, centaurs spent romancing the two beautiful centauress Hera and Nephele. Hera's a mohagany mare with a red hair and tail, Nephele was platnium blonde growing out white mare.

Nephele loved Yonder but was to proud to admit it.

Yonder was a fine archer, swordsman, philosopher, explorer who had an appetite for learning and travel. who prefered to be footloose and fancy free. Although he looked slightly forbidding, with his high forehead and thick eyebrows drawn in concentration,

Yonder was quite handsome, his chest was broad and the arm muscles well-defined. with a six-pack abdomen at the juncture here his torso merged with his lower half of the body.

Black curls framed his face, softening his strong military stance slightly. The high cheekbones complemented his sharp nose while his lips

were wide when he parted them showed two rows of white pearly teeth with laughter lines etched around the mouth. Yonder 'A centaur who likes to wander A centaur of wilds, fallen between man and animal. Who channels two halves together on an arrow's quill. the love-child of raindrops and sharp Northern nights. A centaur does not want to run, An opalescent heart with rainbow in his blood A centaur who looks to the sky,

learn about the star-glazed masterpiece, the aurora in the shadows of his dark eyes.



One day the centauras constellation was positioned on a certain mountain peak where a huge pine tree bowed its head towards the second peak. Yonder went out to explore the rocky terrain climbing steadily towards the top. The mountain was covered with scrub, a lone pine tree standing gaurd.

Yonder reached the top and saw the pine touching the next peak, a certain madness came over him. He began walking on the broad tree trunk, balancing carefully without looking down in the deep absys below. His eyes looking steadily towards the neighbouring peak. Soon he was on second peak, which was steep and rocky. Yonder's hoofs began to slip and he lost his foothold. Yonder fell down the mountain side into some thorny bushes.

He got up and realized it was night and he couldnot find his way back. Suddenly he heard a girl crying somewhere nearby, began searching for the her.

## Chapter 2

Columbus had discovered the new world, most of it was still unexplored, people had come from Europe. There a poor girl called Lassie who lived with her parents and three very beautiful sisters, all was well till all her sisters got married without a dowry because they were beautiful.

No boy wanted to marry her , She is ugly they said Why marry such a hag , she "s plain and horsy

The suitors wanted a large dowry Her parents cursed her day and nightThose days women stayed at home took care of family ,cooked food did all housework ,they did not learn to read or write which was a mans domain who earned the bread . Lassie 's a country girl, Yellow hair , eyes so blue

Lassie 's a sorry girl, cooking, scrubbing sleeping on the floor, eating leftovers from the inn Lassie's wanton spirtie, wanted to go wild laughing, singing and dancing



- One day Lassie was very depressed, she walked out of the Inn door leaving behind the dirty pots, pans and the dirty linen. She was carring a basket to collect pecans. Today sheneeded a rest a break from the back breaking routine.
- She walked deep into the forest, the pean trees were inside near the stream sat down there and gangled her feet in the cold water. After playing with water Lassie lay down in the grass, looking at the sunlight playing on the green leaves. She fell asleep, tired from the life of drudgery. She wokeup, it was dark and scaryLassie stood in a clearing in the forest, the moon shone brightly between the trees and the wind blew her hair, she was muddled, forgotten the way back to the village. As she started heading towards the trees, she heard a shuffling of hooves

- 'What are you doing in the forest at this time of the night', asked a voice coming from behind her.
- Lassie gasped and turned around, she saw a shadowy figure of a man behind her, she squinted to see clearly. The man she was
- too tall infact he didnot look like anybody she knew.
- Lassie began to run ,frightened , gasping for breath
- "Don't run child I will not harm you he called after her but she didnot heed his words and fell into a deep dry hole, luckly she was not hurt and began to wail.
- The young man behind the bushes sighed, stepping warily forward. He helped Lassie out of the hole The first thing Lassiecould see was a brown hoof, but as the young man moved forward, Lassie saw that this connected to a man"s torso, mapley brown eyes staring at her with concern and weariness.

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