Love Stone A Tetralogy of Love

ISBN: 978-1-4092-1774-9

Publisher: Lulu.com

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Language: English Country: Australia

Version: 2

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The Rock Samurai and the Wind Maiden

Even an immovable rock will be shifted by the caress of a gentle wind" -- Metha Metharom

This is the story of love, a love which cannot be broken by any sort of intervention.

On a lonely beach sits a huge boulder, surrounded by rocks, and sand, it faces the sea, with a huge cliff standing behind it. For a human it would have been a lonely life but for a rock it was the life. Unlike any other boulder it could think, it was sentient, it had become so like anything that has survived the test of time. In its mind it wishes for nothing else, nothing but the caress of the wind, which soothes its cracks and wounds, cooling its surfaces from the ever hot sun. Its enjoyment from the wind also too was that the wind would tell it stories of far lands and places.

The wind too, its only companion, who too has been around for a long time has become sentient. It likes to travel, without any place to go but for some reason it always feel the need to come back to the lonely boulder that sits in front of cliff face It loves the smoothness and calmness that the boulder offers, but what it would really like to do was to become a human, for it has seen these people smiling and laughing in their delight as they meet new things. Though limited by their bodies, it only seems to make them happier, so it wishes to become human

As time passes by the heaven becomes sympathetic to the wind, and granted its wishes but that leaves the boulder to itself alone facing away from the cliff face, saddened by the loss but happy for the wind.

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