Freedom

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Submitted: September 14, 2005 Updated: September 14, 2005

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MIME-Version: 1.0Content-Location: file:///C:/6A841E4D/freedom.htmContent-Transfer-Encoding: quoted-printableContent-Type: text/html; charset="us-ascii"The black stallion ran with the mareTh=e blackstallion ran with the mare. His mane was as dark as the night,

Her coat was sun-kissed and so fair. They ran and danced in their flight. Muscles strained, they run for home, Down to the shore, where the waves foam.

Running, squealing, jumping the waves, The beautiful pair leap and play. When tired, they go to the caves, And rest 'till the end of the day. After sleeping awhile they hear, A fearful song that's much too near.

The mare whinnies and stirs in fright, But the stallion is calm and strong. He'll protect her with all his might, From the wolves that prowl all night. When morning comes bright with the sun, All will know that the stallion won.