

A LITTLE BOY

THE BEGINNING

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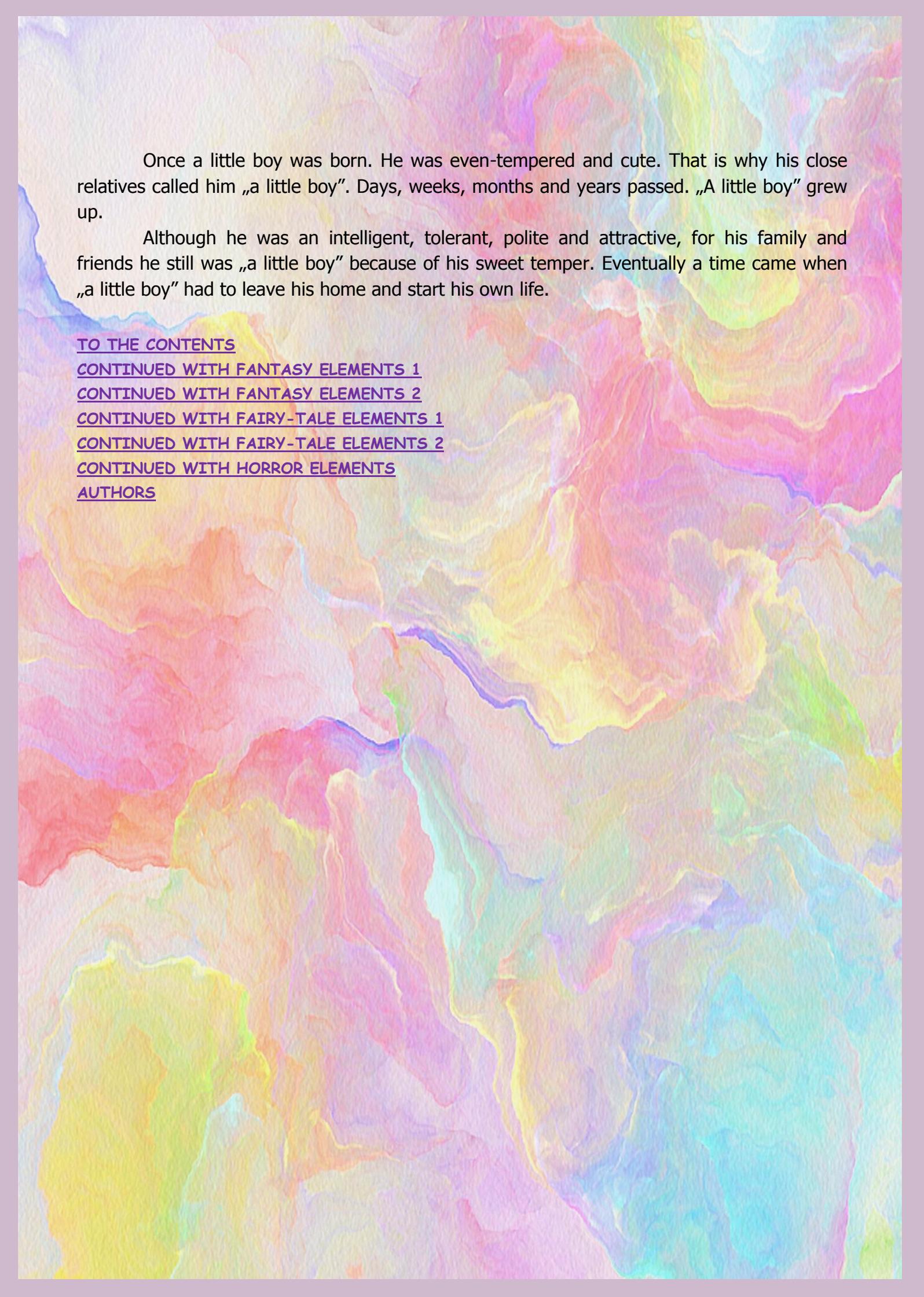
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Once a little boy was born. He was even-tempered and cute. That is why his close relatives called him „a little boy“. Days, weeks, months and years passed. „A little boy“ grew up.

Although he was an intelligent, tolerant, polite and attractive, for his family and friends he still was „a little boy“ because of his sweet temper. Eventually a time came when „a little boy“ had to leave his home and start his own life.

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When „a little boy“ left his home he was not sure what he wanted to do in his life, so he decided find the sun. Since his childhood the sun had been greeting him in the morning from his slumberland, lighting up the beginning of the day and bidding farewell to the nature as well as seeing all people off to the realm of dreams in the evening wrapping everything in a shroud of the night till the coming morning.

„A little boy“ travelled three nights and three days across the seas asking people where he could find the sun. The asked laughed at him and constantly repeated:

„You poor thing, the sun does not live among us, people. You’ll hardly meet her travelling here. It is high in the sky and nobody can reach it.“

„A little boy“ didn’t lose heart, went on and considered all ways of how to get to the place other people were not able to get to. On the ninth day the boy encountered with an old man, who was lying on the ground exhausted and motionless. When the boy shared the last drops of water, the old man came to his senses and said:

-„My child, so kid-hearted people who share the last drops of water like you, are rare these days. Since you’ve helped me, I’ll grant your biggest wish“.

The boy’s greatest wish was to get to the place others couldn’t. He was told to close his eyes and when he opened them he saw the light so bright he could hardly see where he was. He felt warmth and heard a kind voice of a woman:

-„Hi, I’m the Sun. What’s your name?“

The boy turned around and saw the most beautiful woman he’d ever seen. Her hair was like gold, her eyes were blue like the sky and as clear as crystal. He told her:

-„Hi, I’m the Moon“.

They felt in law from the first sight. The boy, who had turned into a man, found the love of his life. He stayed with the Sun high in the sky. Three days afterwards they got married and when they had a daughter they called her the Star.

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His dream was to visit the galaxy, all eras and meet somebody nobody else would be able to meet. His was guided by his feelings and senses and had never thoughts he could teleport to the places he had dreamt of and wished for.

The mysterious night the boy had a dream. In his dream he heard whispers of the Olympic gods, that he was the wonder the world meant to save Aphrodite a Greek goddess of love, beauty, and pleasure from the disasters awaiting her. He took the dream as an omen.

The boy travelled to Antiquity where he met Zeus, the mightiest god. Without uttering a word he took the boy, who was kneeling down on one knee, by hand and in a second they were on Mount Olympus. Still with his eyes closed the boy smelled lilac flowers and heard a sighing sea. When he opened his eyes he saw a crystal palace. Astounded the boy thanked Zeus and told him his dream. Zeus kindly listened to the boy's story and approved his decision.

The boy expressed his wish to see Aphrodite, a Greek goddess of love, beauty, and pleasure, so that he could tell her the prediction. Another wish he had was to become Aphrodite's angel.

On their way to Aphrodite's they met their powerful enemy Cyclops. The boy advised Zeus to rope the Cyclops so that he could not escape. They did as the boy said. Zeus ordered Hades, the king of the underworld, to take the Cyclops to his kingdom.

Zeus took „a little boy“ to Aphrodite's and told him to keep his eye on her. The boy had wanted only to see Aphrodite and make sure she existed, but when he took her hand he realised, that she was condemned to experience failures and difficulties. From then on he protected Aphrodite so that any monster couldn't hurt her. He fought with different creatures and monsters who wanted to ruin her pure love and beauty.

That is the story how "a little boy" became a guardian angel to Aphrodite till the end of her life.

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He had been travelling for five days when he entered a small village. He had been crossing plains and mountains, forests and valleys. He had been sleeping on the moss or in an abandoned shed.

When in the village he decided to have a walk and since he was hungry he went to the market. He approached a stall full of fruits and a young smiling woman behind it. Examining the fruits he saw an old woman nearby lose her basket with merchandise. Being well-bred „a little boy“ rushed to help her. He picked up the basket. The old woman asked the boy to carry the basket for her, as she was very old and tired.

They both came to an old ruined house. Having entered the house the boy put the basket on the table and was about to leave when he saw the old woman shut in locking the door, slip the wrap and toss the stick to the nearest corner.

The young man lost his tongue when he saw the old woman turn into a forty-year-old woman in red, who shook her hair down loose. She unbent and smiled.

-„You seem to be surprised. As you see“, she pointed to the door, „it will not be easy to escape from here. After you do some jobs for me, maybe I let you go“.

The boy hardly heard what the woman was saying. He stood fascinated by her beauty and voice, unaware what had happened.

„The old woman“ told him to wash a-week-old pile of dishes, dust the mirrors, photos and jewellery, mop the filthy floor, and clean up the fireplace, which looked as if nobody had removed the ashes for ages. When the boy finished working the woman approached him and patted his cheek gently:

-„You are a hard-working young man. You know how to work.“

The man was unable to move fascinated by her look and touch. He didn't feel tired after hard day work.

-„For you, my queen, I can do everything“.

The woman laughed and put another palm on his other cheek.

-„Nobody's called me a queen. Thanks, my beauty. If I were you I would not call myself a queen. You must like to get a reward for your work? I can thank you somehow, but I can do nothing but say „Thank you“. Right...winter is coming. Evenings are becoming colder and colder, but I don't have wood. Can you do me a favour?“

-„You can ask me whatever you want, my queen.“

The woman smiled again. She gave him a glad eye, stroke his hair and looking into his eyes said:

-„Warm me up“.

Saying this, the woman hurled him into the fireplace, which flared up in no time. Having smiled the woman retreated. It was time to rest.

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While travelling, „the little boy” got tired, so he decided to have a rest on the bank of the river. Watching the running water he heard somebody’s soft cry. Raising his head he saw a little tit. He remembered his mother telling him tales, where animals spoke with a human voice and decided to speak to and comfort a little bird. Too good to be true but the tit began to speak. Its name was Lusie.

Lusie told him that an evil-minded king of the underworld is going to kill seven lion kings from seven continents. Hearing that, the boy promised to save the lions, all animals and defeat the villain. Overjoyed the tit flapped the wings and started showing the way to the first lion in Australia. When they came to Australia they asked the ruler of the continent to call the bravest animals to fight and promised that everything will be OK. Having travelled to all the continents and met with their kings they managed to gather a huge army which marched to the giant cape in the centre of the world, the place where the underworld ruler dozed. As he was attacked all of a sudden, the army led by the boy conquered him easily. They rejoiced and thanked the boy. Being unassuming the boy smiled and said:

-„I do need nothing. I’ve seen and experienced so much! I’ve seen the whole world! It’s awesome to help others. Goodbye, my friends!”

Back to the river he sat and thought about everything that had happened.

Shaken with cold he woke up. He realized that it had been only a memorable dream, and the cold was caused by the water splash made by a diving beaver. Having dried himself he set out on a journey to explore the world. There is so much to know.

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He travelled half of the world, visited hundreds of towns and wandered along hundreds of streets with the purpose to find his own way of life. It was his destiny to come to a small miserable Romanian town.

One evening when he was going along a small dark street he heard a woman scream gorily. His skin got crawled; his legs turned to stone and were beyond control. With all his determination he rushed towards the sound. With each step the pressure in his brains increased, his muscles strained, his head went round and the feeling of apprehension grew. With his last step the scream got ear-splitting. He'd never heard anything like that before. Slowly and frightening he saw a woman lying in blood swamp. She looked so frightfully that the boy wanted to run a way, but his legs were stiff. The woman was unconscious. She was hardly breathing. Finally a sigh escaped her.

The young man didn't know what to do. He prayed. He wished it was a bad dream. But the blood glittering in the moonlight was real. After a while he felt even more frightened. Cold and hard started to strangle him. A whisper blocked his ears. Death. „Death”, was repeated by somebody slowly and painfully. Nobody but the dead eyes of the woman witnessed the tragic fate of the boy. With bated breath the boy closed his eyes. Black darkness embraced him. „Death, death”- the words in his ears. The boy ultimately drowned in the endless darkness. The paving sheltered his body. The whisper, accompanied by the wind, vanished in the dreary town street.

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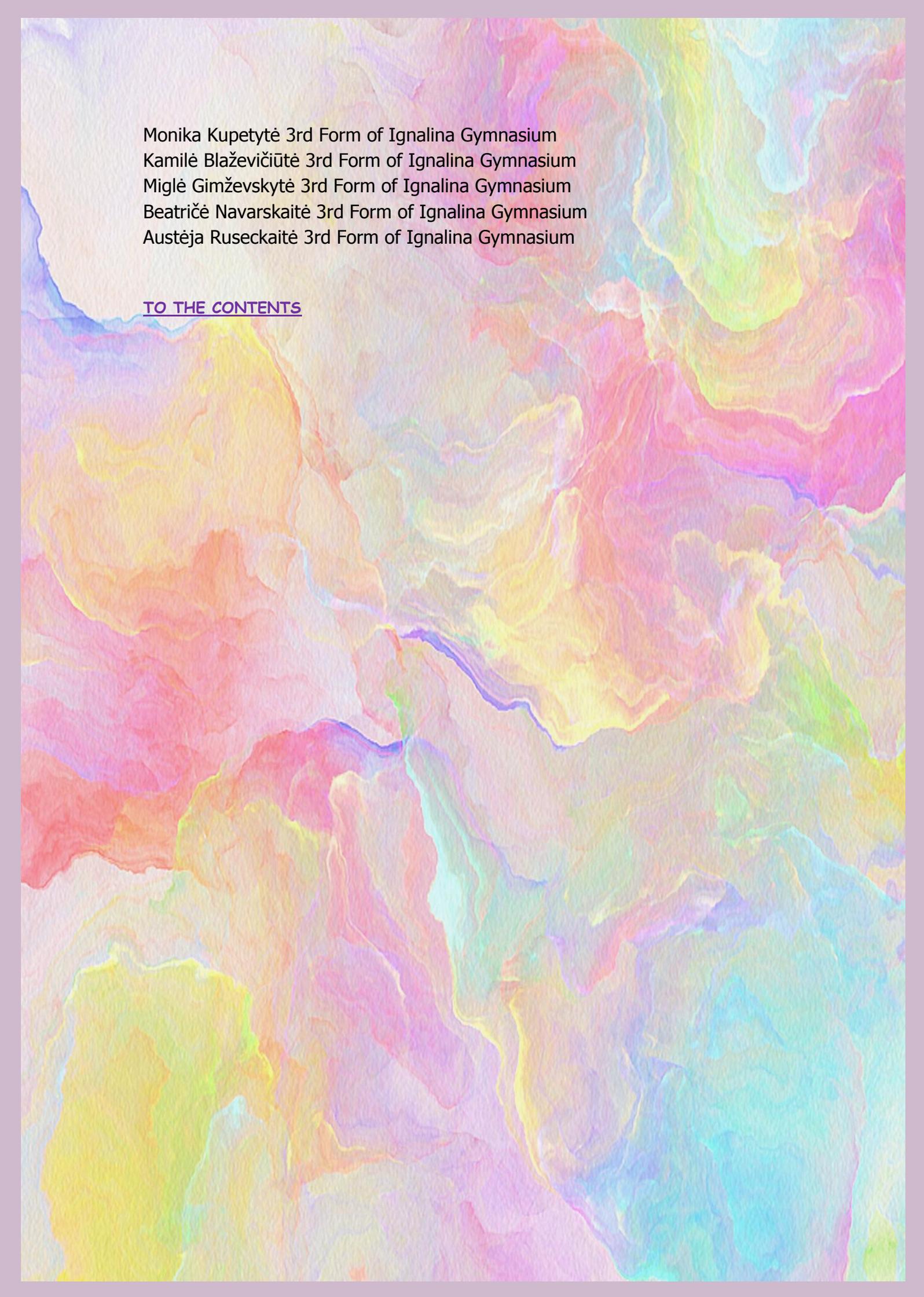
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