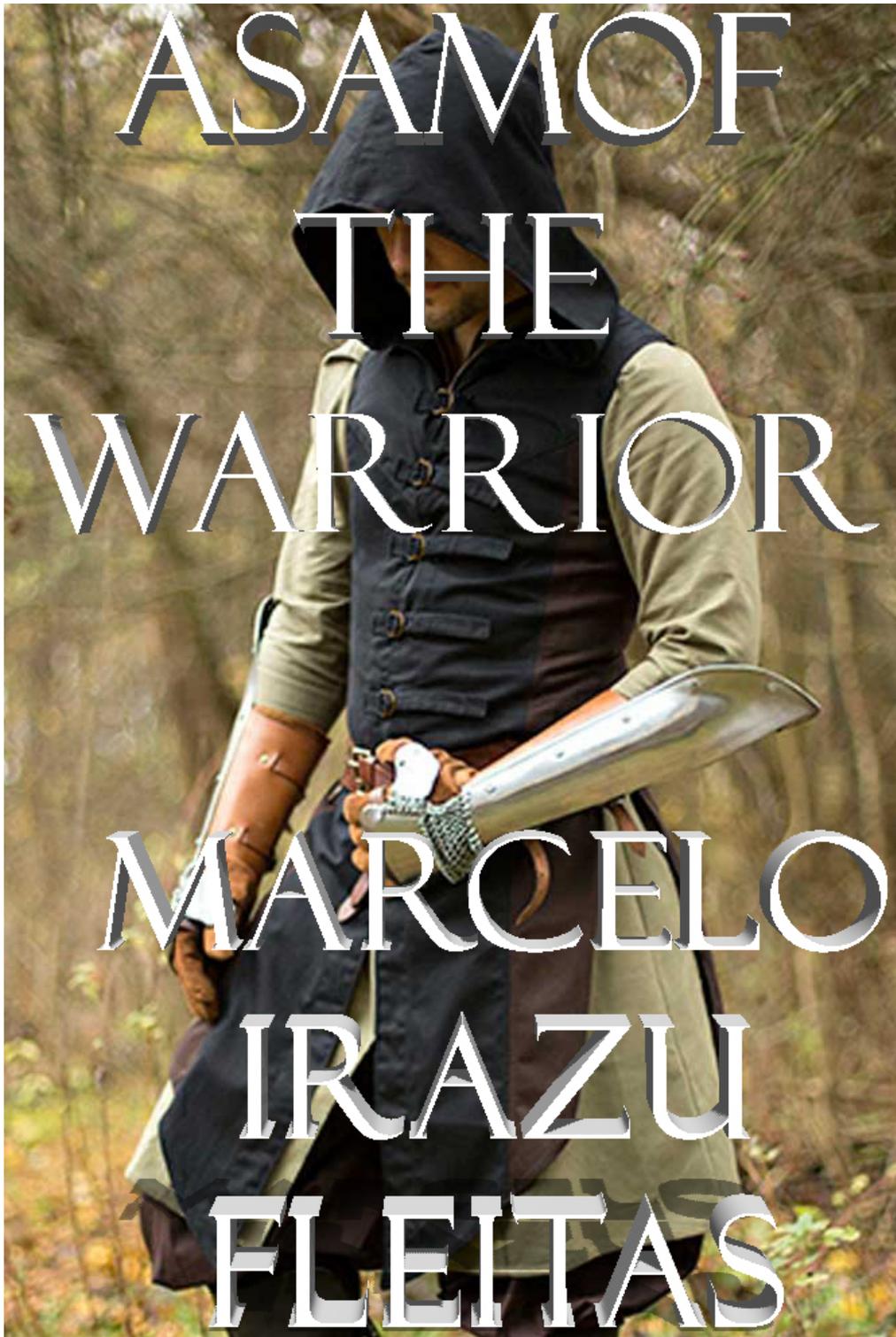


Asamof The Warrior

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Capítulo 1

The warrior woke up and realized that he was a little hungry. So, he prepared a breakfast made of oats and soap. The duel was about to begin at sunset. In order to be prepared the warrior called Asamof had more rest. But yet thinking in the battle.

So, when the time came the other knight arrived to the moorland where Asamof was waiting. But that knight wasn't alone. He brought some company.

'I Thought it was just you and me' Said Asamof

'You were wrong then'

'Why?'

'That question has no answer... the only thing that matter is that you are going to die' Said the other knight and his two fellows laugh out loud.

'Let's not waste any one of others time then' Replied Asamof.

Asamof wielded his sword and the song of metal begun.

At the end of the battle there where only two alive. One of them was the Knight, and the other was Asamof.

'You are not worthy of her' Said the knight screaming covered in blood and with several cuts in all his armor and a deadly one all over his face.

'Maybe you are right' Said Asamof intact before giving the final strike. 'But she has the last word, not you.'

And the Knight died. Without pain or glory.

Then Asamof sheathed his sword. And someone appeared within the bushes.

'That was incredible Sir' Said the young boy going out of his hiding place.

Asamof realized the kid wasn't a menace for him so he kept calm and started to grab his things.

'Please teach me fight like you' The young boy said. 'My name is William and I`m a farmer'

'I'm not giving classes right now William' Said Asamof .

'Oh Please, I don't have quite much but ...' And William searched in a dirty pouch he has. 'take Sir' And he took out of his pouch a metal coin.

Asamof look quietly for an instant to Williams metal coin and he grinned.

'You want to be strong William?' said Asamof.

'Yes with all my energies' William answered.

'Well then, return with some of your farmer tools and dig three holes, after that bury those three bodies . I'll return when you have finished all the work.' Said Asamof as the time he lighted up a torch 'And don't forget to plug the holes'.

The night fell down and the warrior Asamof begun his travel to conquer and proclaim the heart of a young lady called Margaret.