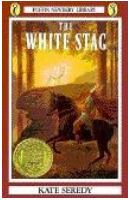


Passages

Reading Level 7



Title: The White Stag

Author: Kate Seredy

Sample From The Book

Old Nimrod lifted his head again to scan the darkening forest around him. He was waiting for his sons this evening as he had waited for them every day at sunset since they rode away, seven moons ago, to follow a stag, a miraculous White Stag. It had appeared one day at sunset, on the edge of the forest near the altar place. No one else had seen it only Nimrod and his sons. No one else had seen it, outlined against the western sky, with the red

setting sun shining through its majestic antlers, almost as if it were supporting the sun. Hunor and Magyar had ridden off to capture it, leaving Old Nimrod behind for he was too old for a long hunt. Since then he had been waiting every day at sunset for their return.

Now, as the red sun touched the rim of the mountains, Nimrod turned to the altar and lifting his arms, sighed in prayer:

“O Powerful Hadur, have pity on me and my people. They are suffering with hunger; I am suffering with shame, for I have nothing to offer Thee; give me a sign to show me what I can do to appease Thy anger.”



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