



Rahma: Queen of the Horizon

Samia Shweiky



In the heart of the wild prairies lived Rahma, a brave mare with a shimmering brown coat and powerful muscles. She was known for her honesty, and her clear neigh always echoed the truth of her heart.



Rahma's greatest dream was to win the Great Horizon Race and reach the endless green meadows. She wanted to prove that she could run free, governed only by her own speed and choices.



A wise old knight cared for Rahma, opening her stable door with love and allowing her to roam the farms. He provided her with sweet sugar and fresh water, respecting her wild and untamed spirit.



A gentle white dove always flew above Rahma's head, acting as her faithful guide. The dove's sweet songs led her toward open paths and warned her of narrow passages that might trap her.



The journey grew difficult as high wooden fences and cold stone walls appeared in her path. These barriers were built to confine her, forcing her into narrow trails that made her feel breathless.



Hidden in the shadows, hunters lurked with heavy ropes, waiting for a chance to capture the swift mare. They sought to lock her away in dark, confined spaces where her speed would be forgotten.



When faced with the towering fences, Rahma did not hesitate but gathered all her strength. She leaped over the barriers with breathtaking grace, her body moving in perfect harmony with the wind.



As the hunters tried to surround her, Rahma transformed into a bolt of lightning, moving too fast for any rope to catch. Her courage and honesty gave her the power to outrun every obstacle in her way.



Just as the sun began to set, painting the sky in hues of gold and purple, Rahma reached the vast green meadow. The open space stretched out before her, as beautiful and endless as she had imagined.



Standing tall and proud in the fading light, Rahma felt a deep sense of peace and satisfaction. She realized that true freedom is finding a place that honors your strength and embraces your soul.