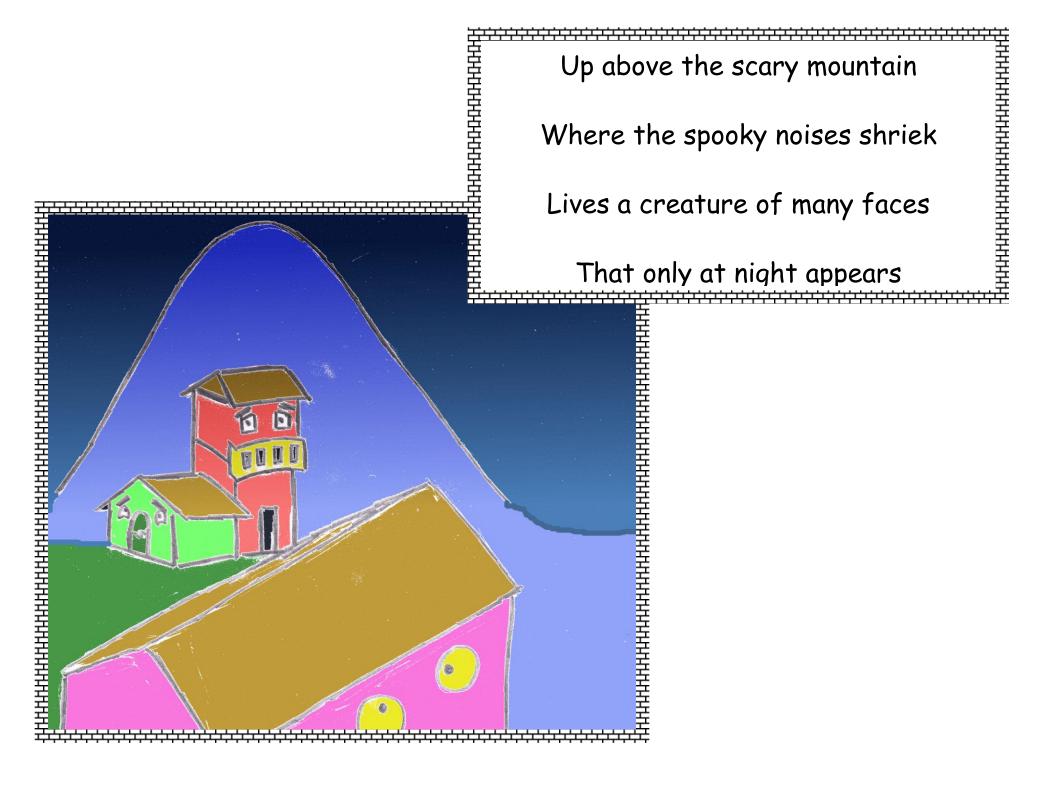
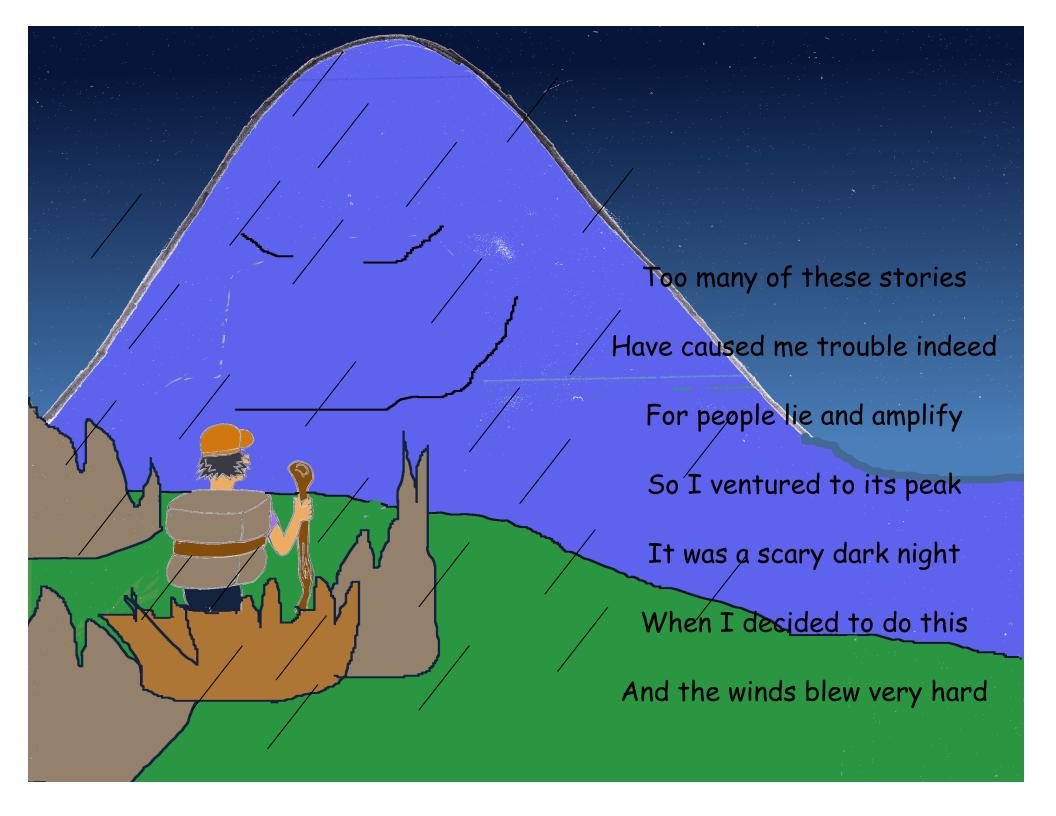
Dy Giwani Walancia





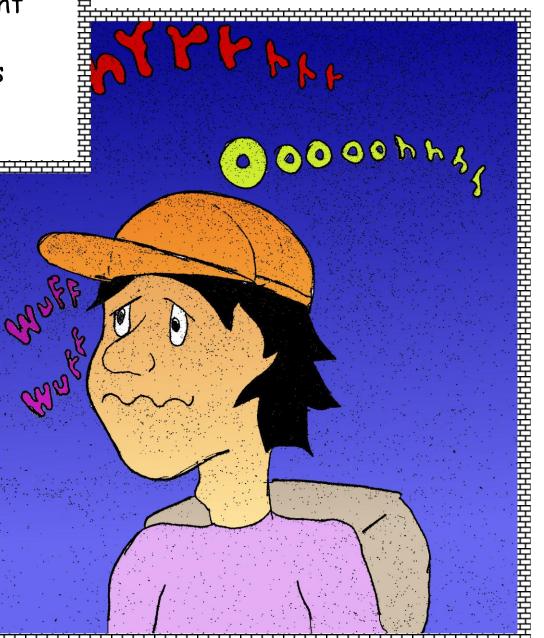


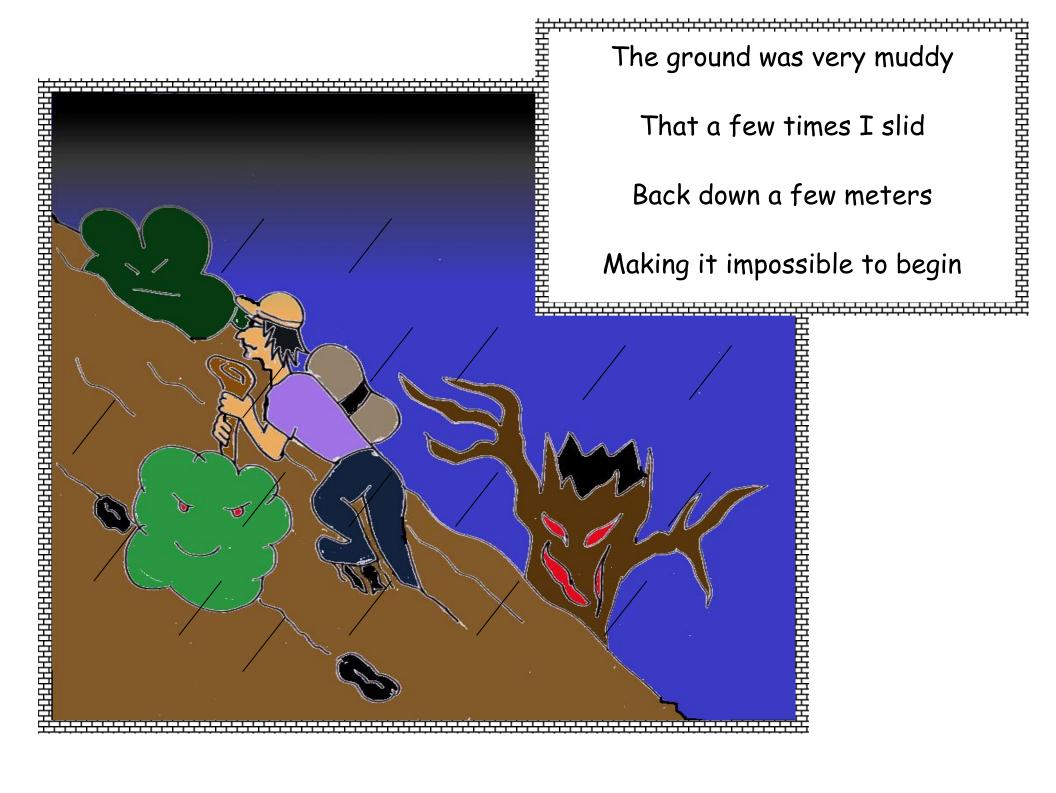
As I climbed the great mountain

I heard the sounds of the night

The noises of my nightmares

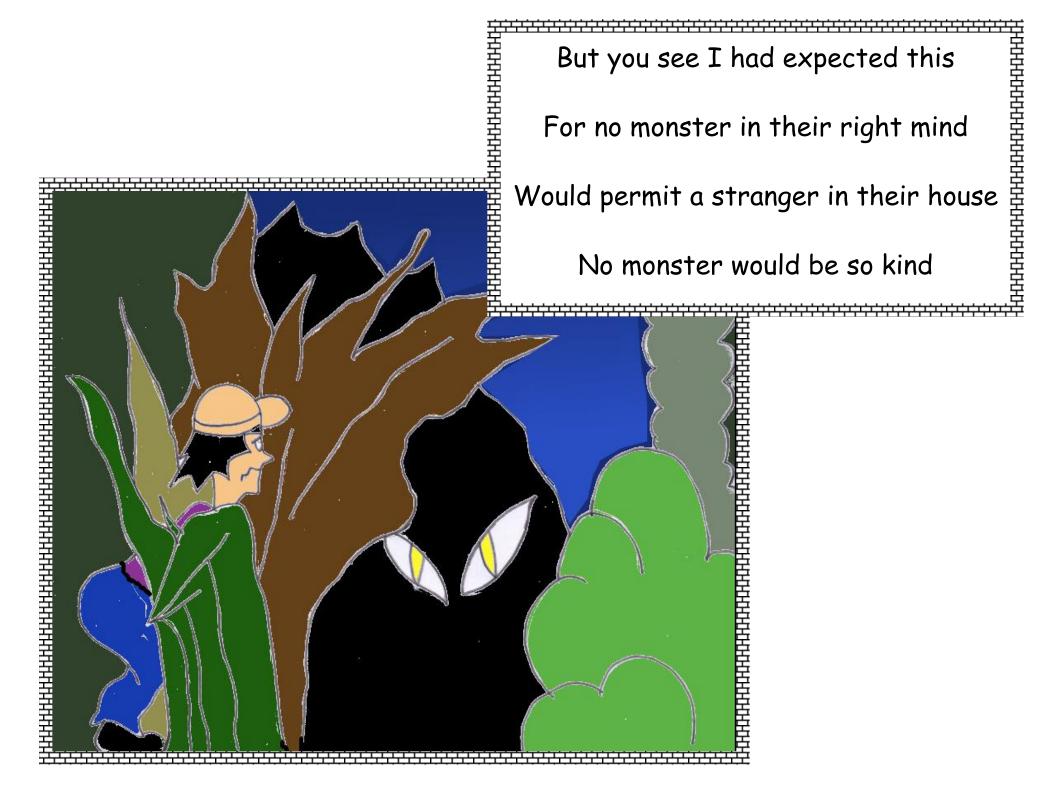
The monster's lullabies

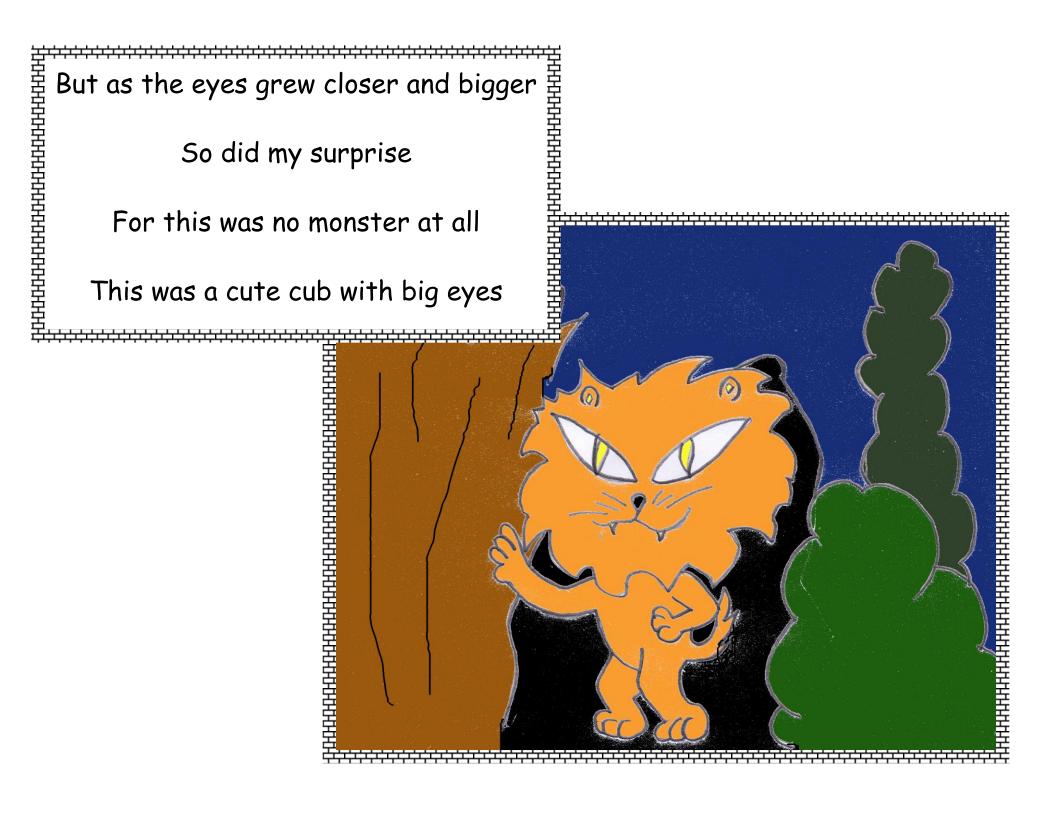


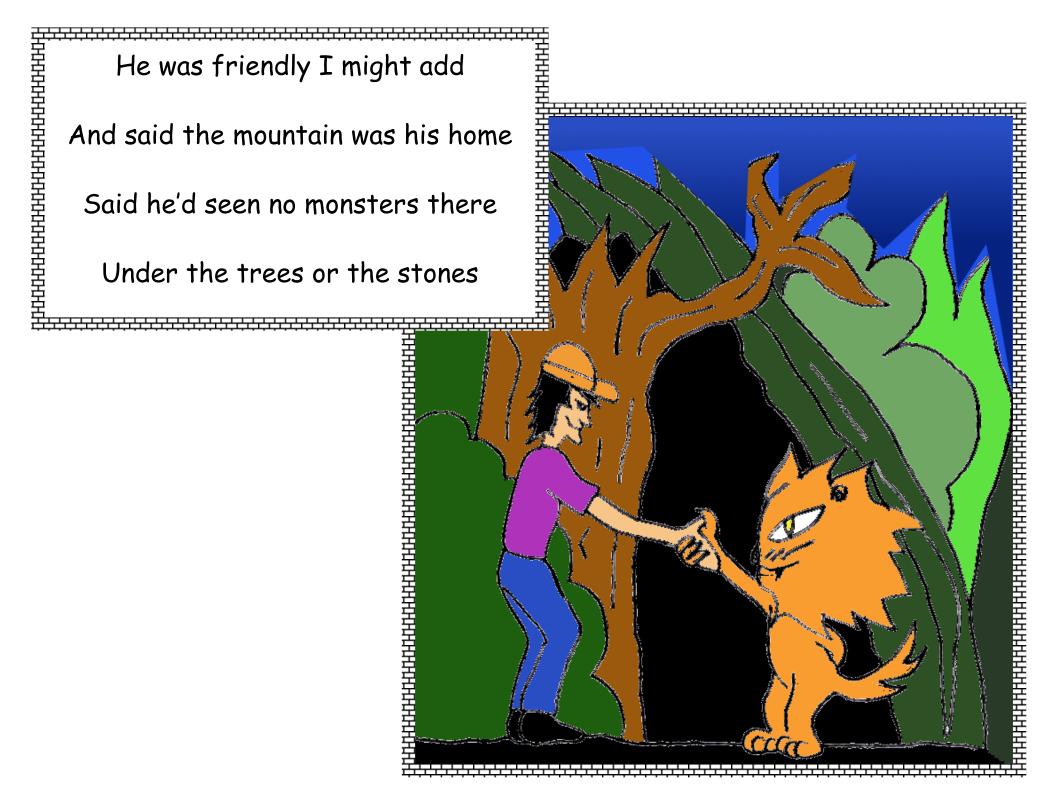


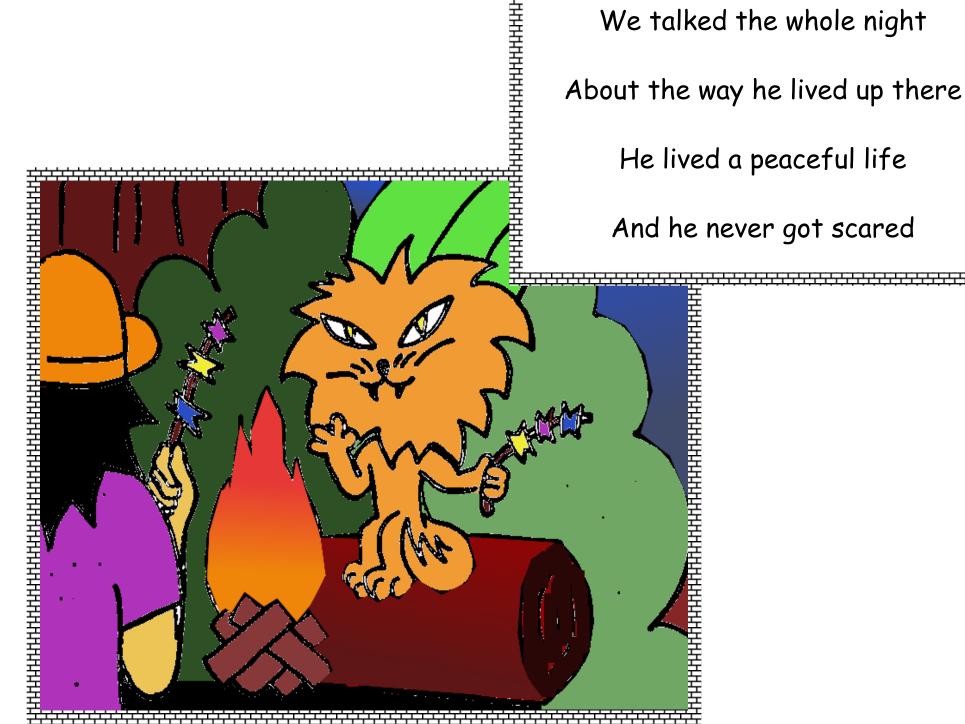






















In the morning as I was leaving He said "it's been a pleasure to meet Tell the people there's no monster" But I couldn't guarantee...

He asked why...

And I told him it's a whole other story And that the people believe What they can't understand is bad And so finally we agreed To keep the legend as it was And not bother to tell a soul That the scary mountain was the house Of the monster with big claws