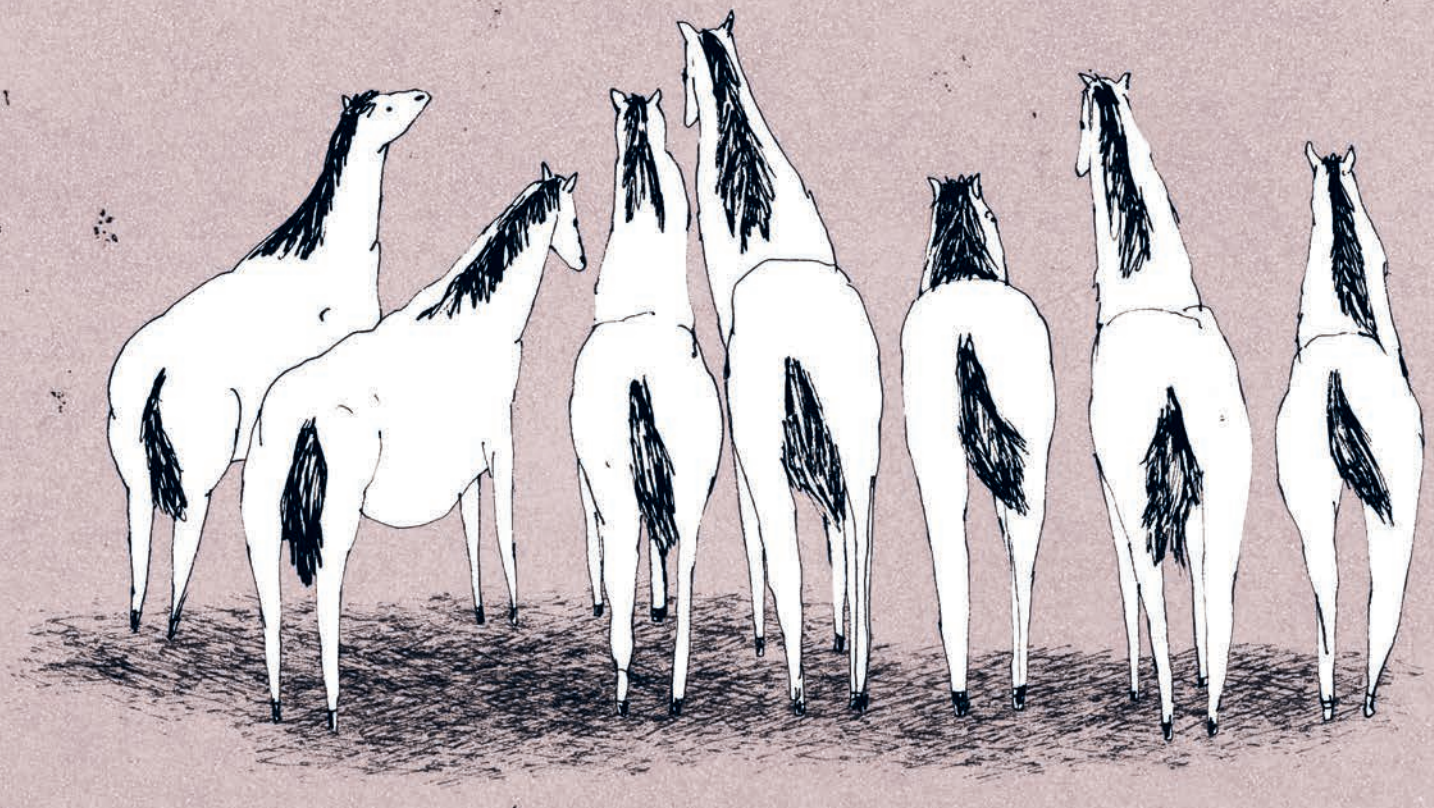
In the Meadow of Fantasies



Hadi Mohammadi

In the Meadow of Fantasies

ILLUSTRATED BY

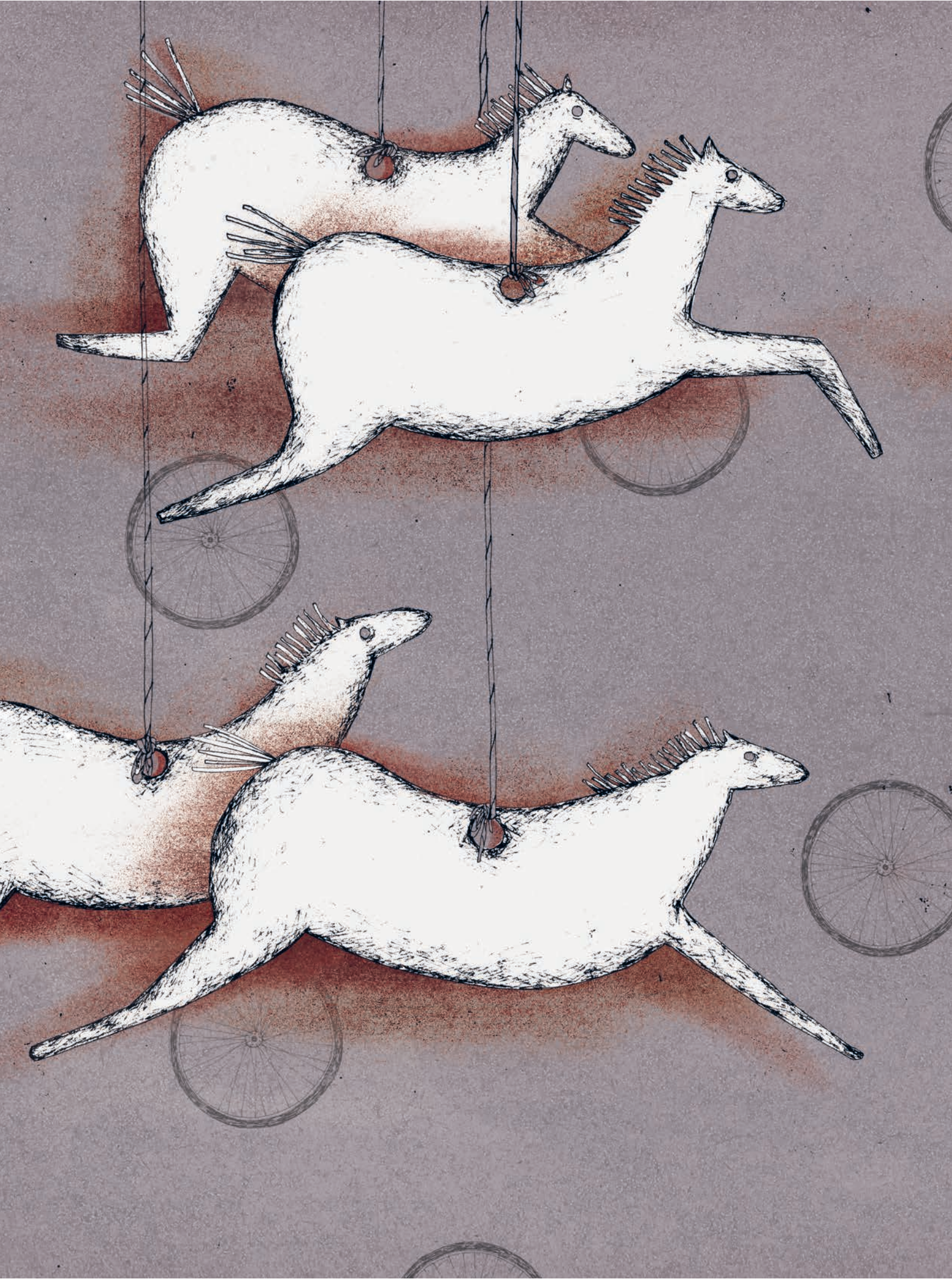
Nooshin Safakhoo

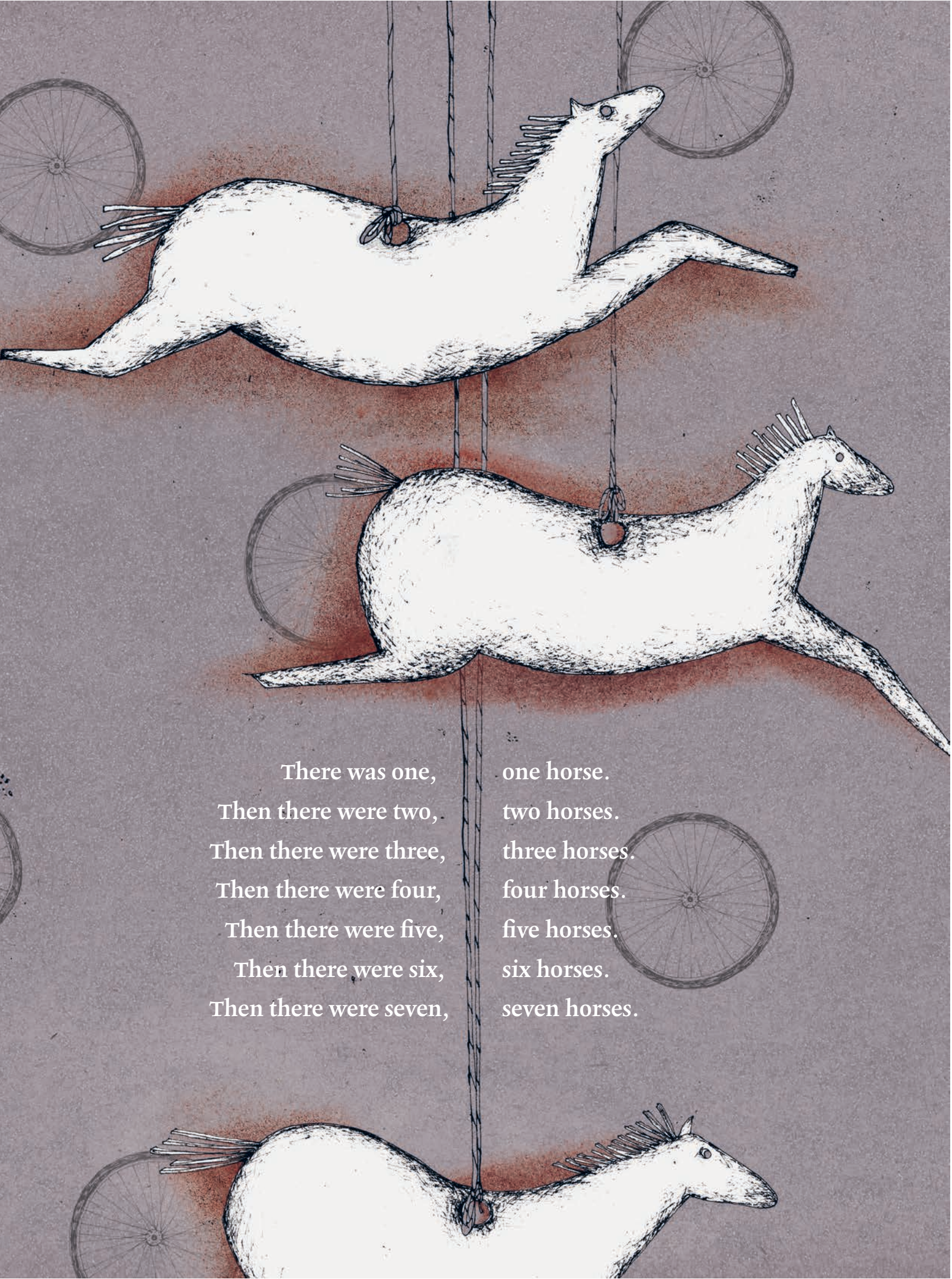
Translated from the Persian by

Sara Khalili



elsewhere
editions





There was one, one horse.
Then there were two, two horses.
Then there were three, three horses.
Then there were four, four horses.
Then there were five, five horses.
Then there were six, six horses.
Then there were seven, seven horses.

The young girl murmured
as she gazed at the meadow
through the window of her fantasies.









The seven horses were and were not of seven colors.

The first horse was white.

The second horse was black.

The third horse was red.

The fourth horse was yellow.

The fifth horse was grey.

The sixth horse was brown.

But the seventh horse had no color at all.

The other horses each gave a patch of their color to the colorless horse.





Now the seventh horse
was of every color.