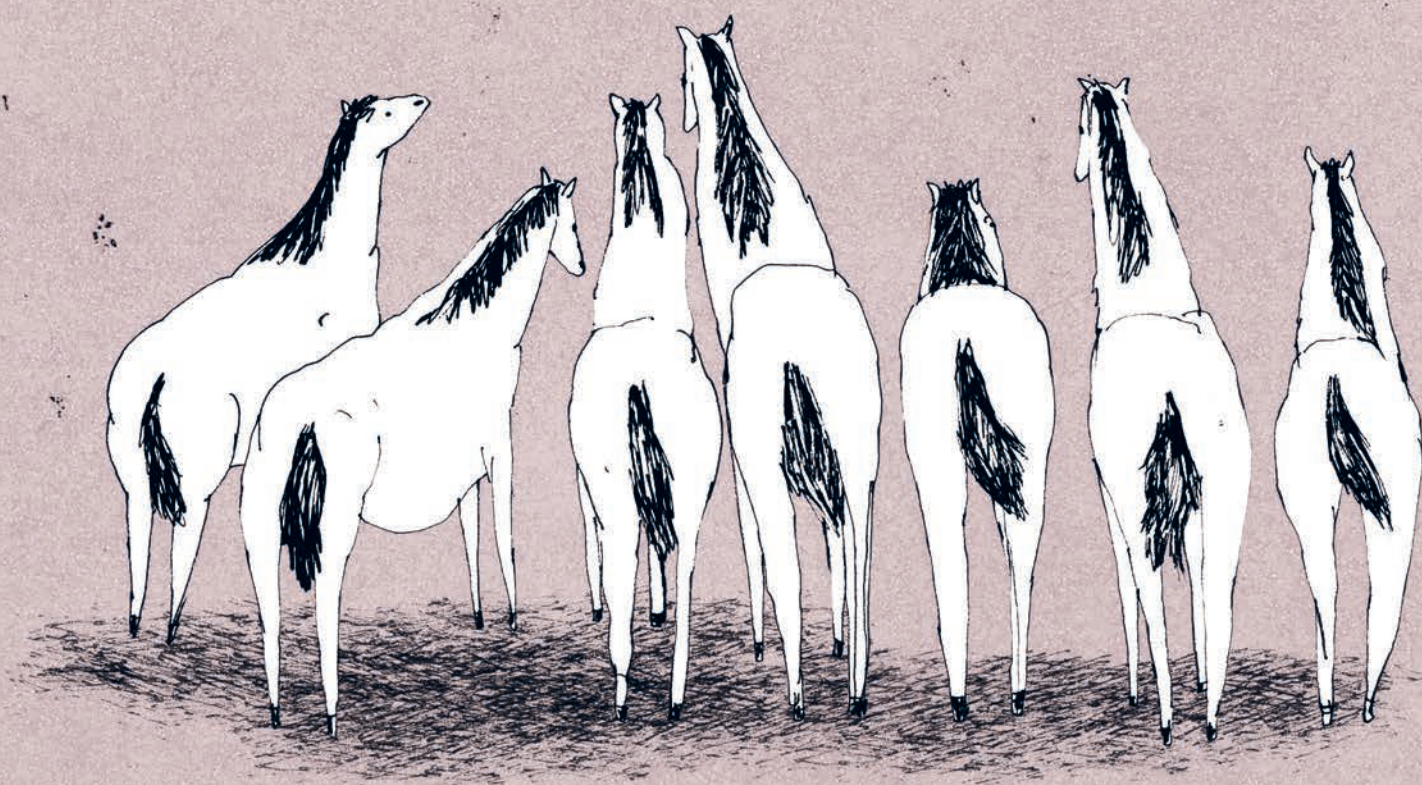


IN THE MEADOW OF FANTASIES





HADI MOHAMMADI

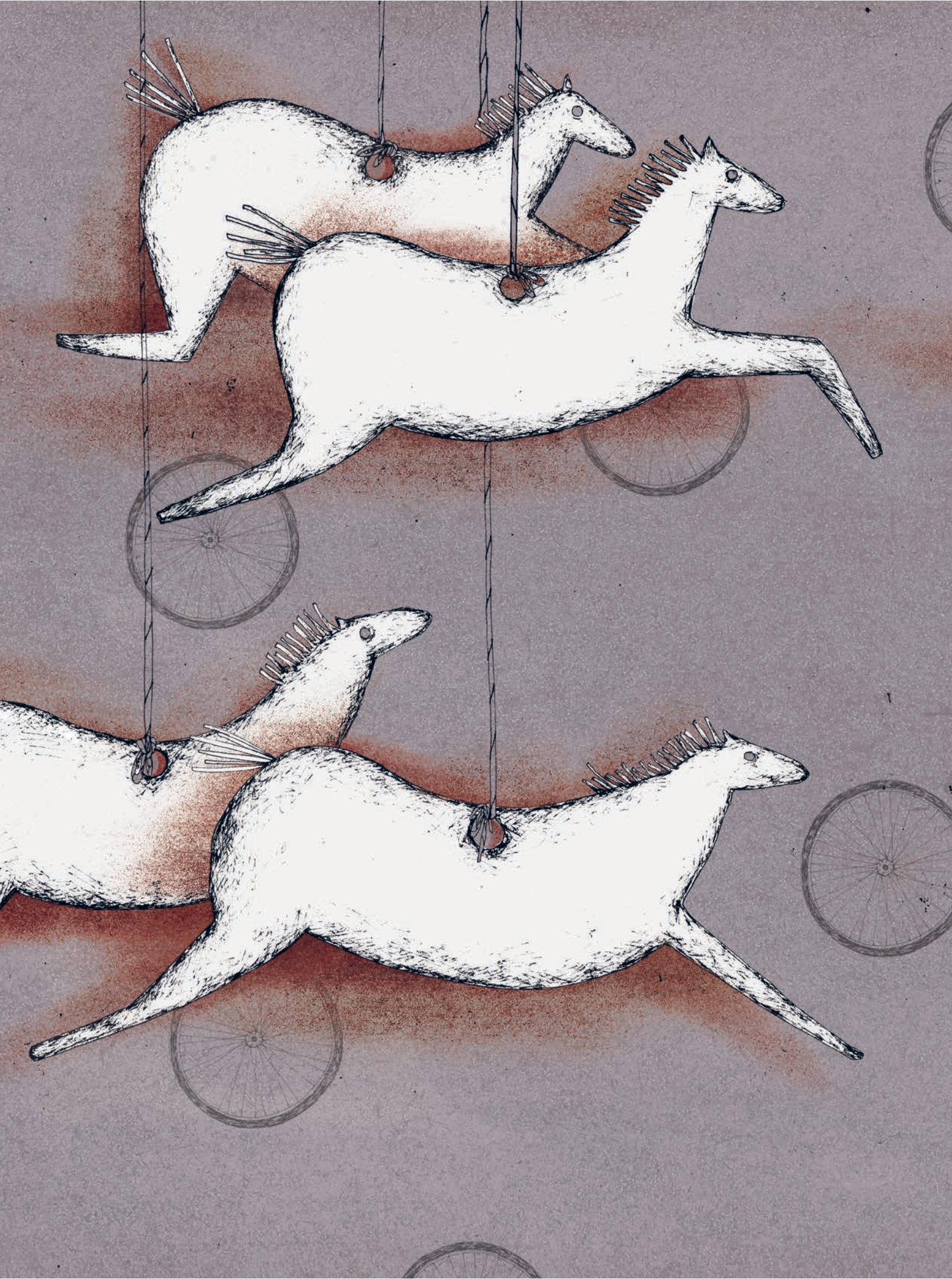
In the Meadow of Fantasies

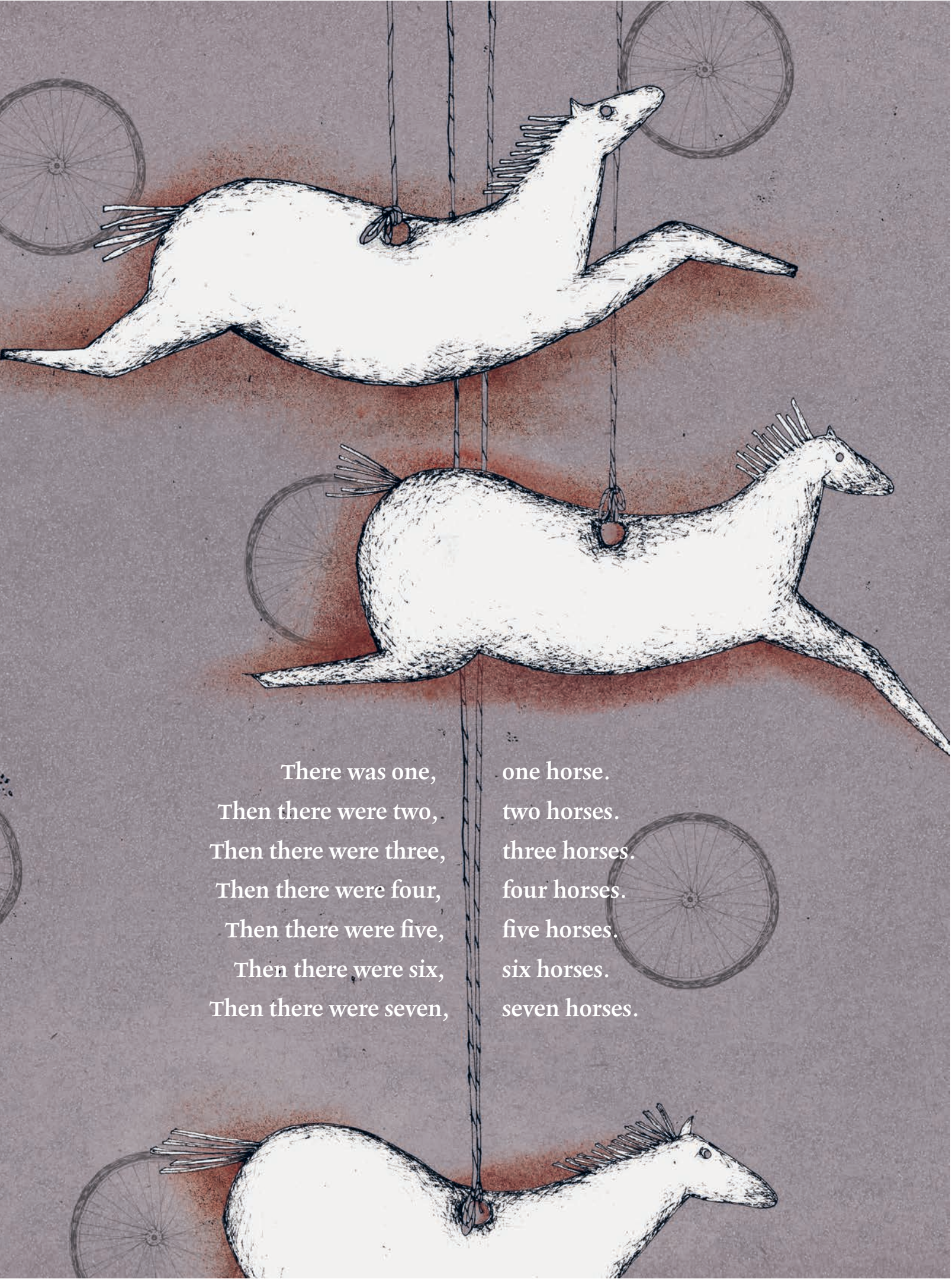
ILLUSTRATED BY
Nooshin Safakhoo

Translated from the Persian by
Sara Khalili



*elsewhere
editions*





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

one horse.
two horses.
three horses.
four horses.
five horses.
six horses.
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.