

horse loyalty

The war broke out between two tribes, and the battles between them lasted for months. The war sometimes stopped for a few days, during that period each tribe collected their dead bodies, prepared their weapons, and then resumed the fighting again. And once in a while, the leader of the tribe assigned one of its bravest knights, to go to the tribe of enemies, and get their news.

The knight went out on his purebred Arabian horse, wearing his armor, and carrying his sword. The knight set out in the direction of the enemy camp, approached the tents of the enemies but was turned back and surprised by a group of knights who gathered around him from all sides. The knight took out his sword, and started hitting them hard, but the number of enemies overpowered the knights wounded him, and he fell to the ground. The enemy knights hurriedly tied him up with ropes, and carried him to their tents, then put him in a tent, and left him in it.

The night came, and it became dark, and the knight was alone in the tent. He was in pain from his wounds, and aching from his chains, and he could not sleep. Suddenly he heard the neighing of his horse, and felt in the sound of the mare what looked like pain and complaint, the wounded knight gathered what was left of his strength and himself, and began to crawl on the ground while he was tied to the place of the horses, and he saw his horse tied to a tree. The knight thought to untie his horse, and release him, to return to his tribe, so that the people of the tribe knew what had happened to him and come to save him!

The knight approached his horse, his hands and feet were tied with the rope, the knight untied the horse with his teeth and said: Come on, go, mare, go back to our tents, hurry up.

The horse turned towards its owner, and stood looking at him sad about what had happened to him, as if he was saying: How can I go back alone, and leave you tied up in the hands of the enemies?!

The horse looked at his owner's body and found it tied with a rope, so he caught him with his teeth on the rope, lifted his owner off the ground, and ran away from the enemy's tents.

The road was long, and the load heavy, but the horse did not give up and kept running and running he did not stop until he reached the tents of his tribe. The horse gently lowered his owner on the ground, and began to neigh in a weak and sick voice, almost falling to the ground!

The knight's wife heard the sound of the horse's neighing, so she noticed and hurried to him. The wife reached her husband she quickly untied her husband's chains. The knight got up to his horse trying to help him, but... it was useless! The horse had died of fatigue!

The knight grieved greatly over his horse, and the tribes passed the tale of this loyal horse, and his tale remained among the people an example of sincerity and sacrifice.

Told to me by my grandmother.

Ahmed Mane