

Bull and Lion

By Christian Sigmund

Chapter one. The beginning

Intermezzo

It was a poor Country. Moreover, it was not a very large land. And it was a Land of farming. No industry and little craftwork. The inhabitants were just going to work and then back home. Day after day. With their lives closely tied to their harvest and to what was possible to sell. Their products were going mostly in the foreign countries.

They didn't have music, culture, events minor exhibitions. And they felt utterly bored This is why they were looking across the border to the other countries and felt jealous. But Why?

The reason was that every country offered amusement for their citizens except for their own land

They thought about what was to be done.

Due to the fact that they had such a small country they did not have a government. No leaders and no officers. Everything there was, was related to the land and was discussed and agreed together. Therefore they met sometimes in a place and organized meetings called TING

So they started discussion at their next TING:

"How can we bring entertainment to our place. To have something else besides our work. Where we can spend our little free time and have a little bit of fun."

And they had these discussions for endless hours.

"Let us build a theatre". they argued. "Then we can watch plays", was one proposal.

Flash

A fresh wind was cooling his body.

He liked this. Standing on his mound and watching the hilly regions. As far as the eye could see, everything was green. The flowers were blossoming in bright colors. It was a peaceful time without danger.

His strong muscles were vibrating when he thought of the past. There were many fights in former times. Nevertheless, he reached his goal. In a relaxed and calm manner his flock was grazing. There were the mothers with their children and also the teenagers which were testing their power. A small piece beside the older one. In addition, everybody was watching him. His dark brown fur. His blue eyes and his enormous horns on his big head. He is the grant for this scene. No danger was threatening the flock. He knew this. That made him proud

[&]quot;However, we do not have actors and no money to hire one" was the response

[&]quot;That is right". Mmmm...

[&]quot;How about an opera?"

[&]quot;Nice idea but it is the same problem as before. Okay. Any other proposals or alternatives?" they continued.

[&]quot;We could have a museum" was a further suggestion

[&]quot;Come on! we are and have been farmers. What should we exhibit? Farmers!?"

Flash

It was hot and no wind. It was her preferred conditions. She was lying in the middle of a group of little creatures enjoying the view of a great cuddling and hugging spectacle. Little bits and fights .They all played with each other and played with her. Sometimes when the games were becoming too heavy she had to step in and interrupt . However, not serious. She loved the little and the little loved her. Around, the rest of the crowd was looking at her. Her golden fur and her dark eyes. Do not forget the sharp crawls. Bad memories of course for enemies. At this Time no danger was threatening the crowd. She knew this and made her proud

Intermezzo

"Farmers!"

That was the base of a brilliant idea.

What are farmers doing? They work their fields and more important they have animals. In animal management, for sure they have practice.

This was the solution. Everybody had this in mind and agreed

Let us establish a Zoo with exotic animals. From far away.

This was a good idea and immediately they started to work on this

Nevertheless, it was a poor Country and when they finished the work, only one cage was ready.

Well. A large one. Covered by grid bars made of iron. With two solid doors which could be opened only from outside. Inside two coops. But only one cage.

Only one cage for one animal? This is boring. Let us build some more.

But little money was now available. So they had to look for a compromise

Divide the cage into two sides by building an additional iron fence. Interrupted by a solid wooden door. This was the common idea at least.

Now only one thing was missing. The animals.]

Flash

Everything was fine. Sundown was coming closer. More wind was blowing. He likes this period of the day. Starting a last patrol. To bring the flock more together. In addition, to spy for potential risk during the night. Slowly he walked along the border. Everything okay. Like the last times. Suddenly a sting or bit at his flank. Not painful but palpable. An insect, maybe a mosquito? However, normally his skin was too thick. What......

Flash

She loved this cozy time. However, from time to time she had to escape. She shook herself to clear her mind. With a last strict order to the little, she moved away. The sun was already close to the horizon. It was still comfortably warm and not too hot anymore. This is why she loves this period of the day. A period only for herself. To relax and refill power for the next day. Slowly she walked along the edge of her district. Unexpectedly, a pain on her hip. Where does it come from? Maybe a gnat? However, here are no insects, which can infiltrate her tick hair with their prickle. What....

Intermezzo

[They are standing around the cage. More precisely close to the cage. Looking at the two animals, which are still sleeping. What will happen when they awake. They were excited]

A painful headache was destroying his brain. It seemed like every part of his body was inflamed. He could not think. What happened? In addition, this smell in his nose. The seamy smell of danger. The smell of death. The smell of his enemy. He thought he will never sniff this again. Now he understands. He and his flock were under attack. He has to fight!

Unbelievable pain was flooding her body. She cannot move. She was paralyzed and wished to die. To end this sharp ache. What happened? Now this odor in the air. The odor of life. The promise to supply the little. A positive future. But also the odor of danger. Sharpe horns and hoofs ... She understands. Her group was under attack. She has to fight!

Intermezzo [Now it begins]

He was able to stand up. His muscle still trembling. But his power was back. He knows where this poison smells comes from. His eyes change from blue to red. Stampede

Hearing the thunder, she prepared herself. Her body was under tension and all senses focused and concentrated. Her claws long, sharp, and ready for mortally hits Defense

Intermezzo [Fight]

The last thing he has in mind was the attack of his enemy. The smell drives him crazy. Now he was lying on the ground. Again. With splitting headache. Again. With foggily eyes, he recognized his opponent

"You bring yourself to your senses?" He heard a soft voice

"You stink" he replied, "I will destroy you"

"Love you too my sweetie appetizer " was given the feedback

"I will..." with deep anger

"I know. Destroy etc. . . . Your eyes are open. Your mind is back. My little fillet pieces" again this hateful but soft voice

"I will..." he starts and was immediately interrupted

"Later. What do you see? My tasty"

"I see. I see" he stammered

"Yes?"

"I see you and I see..." he focused his eyes

"And? Courage stroganoff. What do you see?" This ironic but soft voice

"Something between us" he cried out

"Well done my... well done. We call it fence. And this means?" She asked him friendly

"I cannot attack you directly. But I can go around "he seriously promised

With these words, he gets up from the ground. Prepared for the next run

"Before you start. Lovely meat loaf. Can you look right and left and behind. What do you see?" Soft and friendly again

"I see ..." He could not find the right word.

[&]quot;They are spying on me. On us. I hate this. We are prisoners. Actors. I will destroy them!



Intermezzo

[It was very funny to look at these animals. One always crashed with his head against the fence, and now he tried to attack the people. A good laugh]

"Did You have fun my little sausage "he heard when he came back to Live

"Oh, so a Strong one and so sensitive? However, you smell like my food. " she explained him "I am alive" he stated

"You are right. This makes the difference. Okay I will stop to use these names for you. Can I have a little bit though? No, no only kidding.

You know where we are. In Which situation?" She asked honestly.

"Not really, maybe..." he tried to answer but he had no chance to do so

"Well. While you were having fun with running and crashing I was exploring the situation. We are prisoners. Captured in two cages. More exactly in one cage divided by an iron fence and a wooden door. Around the cave, I see many human beings. They are watching us and laughing. Therefore, we are not only prisoners but we are here for their amusement. They took me away from my family to enjoy seeing us. This is... " she stopped with tears in her eyes

"This is not fair. I would want to destroy them" he comforted her

"Little. I do not eat honey so... come back to our situation. When I recognized that, I am not in danger I observed you. Could you break the wall? The door. No. Sadly not. Look above. No fence. Can I jump over the wall fence? No. Too high. I cannot escape. You cannot escape. We have to stay. Far away from my family "she sighed "Also my family "he added

[&]quot;I know my little beefy. It is not so easy. But try" he was supported

[&]quot;Fence..." He breath a sign of relief cause he finally found the word

[&]quot;Yes you got it. Warm delicious. Nevertheless, there is more to see. What is behind?" She raise the next question.

[&]quot;Behind? Behind. I see. I see man" he lowered his voice

[&]quot;And what are they doing? My tasty ham" now with an ironic touch

[&]quot;Do not call me so" he replied with a paining voice

[&]quot;Do not call you what? Little? Small? My." She asked smiling

[&]quot;To call me as if I were your food" he said insulted

[&]quot;And I would help you. Honey pie" she agreed kindly

[&]quot;You promised not to..." Again interrupted

"Our families. The only thing we can do is not to give them a show. Maybe if they are bored they will release us. Even if I have not a lot of hope"

"What shall we do?"

"Nothing my babe except to lie here. No moves, only talk"

"But..."

"but listen, we will share this task. You will not move and I will talk"

Intermezzo

[The crowd was waiting. After a good start, nothing happened. The two animals only laid on the ground and were sleeping. This is all they argued? The first left their place by the cage Maybe tomorrow they will come back waiting for a new show. After a while, nobody was there anymore. Only an old man remained a little bit longer to feed the animals]

"You see. What have I told you. All gone. Fortunately, they left water and food. But the smell is horrible and I guess also the taste" she remarked

"I still have a headache. Can we sleep?" He answered with an aching voice "Good night my ... Friend"

Intermezzo

[The crowd was back in the morning. Close to the fence. Waiting for excitements.]

"Tell me about your land and your family. Where do you come from? Who is waiting for you back there?" She asked him in the early morning

"I do not know where my land is. Here is nothing to remember me of these days. It is a green land. With many small hills as far as the eyes can see. Far away behind the horizon there are the mountains with snow on the top. I was there with my father. When I was young. In addition, it is not so hot. Always a fresh wind cools my body. I miss it so. My family is there. What are they thinking? that I am dead. I have to escape from this land." His voice got more and more sad.



Intermezzo

[Nothing happens. Uninteresting]

"You see? More and more of the human beings leave. We are not interesting anymore," she cried.

"But how does it help. We are still prisoners. No way to escape" He replied with fear "I am thinking about" she commented

"Thinking about? It is hopeless. No way to escape. We will stay here. Forever" He cried desperately

"I told you. I am thinking about. Now be quiet or tell me more of your land and family. Or I restart to give you sweet names my beloved food" she tried to cheer him

He does not hear. He only looks to the fence and to the human beings. What are they doing? "They are all gone" He noticed

"This is what I said to you. If we are not interesting anymore they will leave us alone" she confirmed

"All gone" He replied

"Sugar. I have good ears. And I also can see" she was amused

"ALL" repeating his word and now with anger

"All? What do you mean?" Now she was taking head

"Also the old man is gone. So nobody will give us food" he cried with panic

"Come on. One day without food. What can happen?" She was wondering

"What can happen? Look at me. I need something to eat every day. If not I will immediately lose my power. Will be sluggish. Cannot move. Cannot think. Will die" now with real panic. "For real? Okay no joke about cannot think. Then we must flee. As soon as possible. I see in

the corner of your side is some food. How long will it be enough?" She reflected

Intermezzo

[The old man is at home. He knows he had forgotten something. He could not remember. Must be not so important. He goes to bed. He will find out tomorrow .]

"Okay. Food for two days. Then we must hurry up. Even my plan is not ready. You will not like it. But you must trust me" she asked him

"Trust you? I can tell you only if I know this escape plan" he returned

"Again it is no ready. Too little time. Do you see this wooden door?" She asked

"Yes I know it. I wanted to break through. But it was to massive" he remembered

"Nevertheless we have to eliminate it. Due to the fact it is too solid we have to weaken it.

See my claws. I will scrape piece by piece from this door. And you ..." now he interrupted

"I will break through" was his clear statement

"But before that... Have you ever had a look in the water of a pond?"

"Why do you ask? Of course. When I was drinking" he answered with wondering

"And what have you seen?" again soft and with a smile in her voice

"Me!" with some question marks in his eyes

"Yes my piece of sausage" she confirmed with a laugh

"Do not call me..." But immediately interrupted

"What else have you seen?" She asked again

"My head, my eyes, my nostrils, my mouth, my tongue, my skin..." He listed

"Oh little. What is on your head?" She sighed with relief

"My fur? My hair and..." continue with the list

"And..." she added

"My horns " he fulfilled his list

"Well done clever. And what can you do with your horns?" She praised him

"Break through" with a clear statement again

"Yes but you can also use it as a kind of claw. You can weaken the door with your horn from your side and me from my side with my claws. You understand?" she asked

This he understood.

They began to work on the door. Knowing that they do not have a lot of time, they worked very hard. Peace by peace they stripped from the door. During a lot of hours

Intermezzo

[The old man woke up. It was still dark outside. Now he remembered. He had to feed these two animals. This was his job and his responsibility. But he was so tiered. Maybe one hour more for a nap]

It was a hard job for both and it seemed they made no progress They worked the whole night but only few chips lying on the ground "This makes no sense," she said disappointed

"One night and only less results. We have to act in a different way.

Well we cannot weaken the whole door. Then let us weaken it targeted. You got it?" "Well?" he replied

"Draw a line from top to down in the middle of the door. With your horn. I will do this on my side. Then scratch a deep score along the line. Therefore, we will create a breaking point. Understand?" She taught him

"Well?" he answered again

"Sweetheart. Do not think. Do it!"



Intermezzo

[The sun was rising and the old man got out of his bed. There was something in the night he had to do. And he knew he realized it only some time ago. But now he forgot again. It will occur to him again- Later. As so often in his life]

None of the human beings came in the morning. So they could continue during the next whole day. They only allowed themselves short breaks to recover. Without surprise, they got more and more exhausted

It was incalculable what could happen if a human will come now. The start of their escape could fail.

At midnight of the second night she examined their work.

"We cannot wait longer time. We have to escape this night. What do you think? Now you can break through?" She asked him with hope

Intermezzo

[Midnight: the old man awakens. It was a clear picture in his brain. He had to feed the animals- now! He stood up, dressed himself, opened the door and went to the cage with a torch in his hand.]

"I will try to do. " He shouted

"Not try to do. You have to do it. We do not have time. Do you see the light that comes from the town? And it comes closer and closer – Do it" she argued.

"But then. How to continue. We will still be in the cage?" He replied afraid

"I told you my little. You will not like it. However, trust me.

Now run! " she commands

"But..."

"RUN!"

He obeyed

He took tarnish. Bowed his head and ran. With all his power he rushed. His eyes focused on the door. He collated with the door. It broke in thousands of pieces with an infernal noise. But he was through"

"See what I have done," he cried and looking around. Catching the eyes of the blonde animal and was frightened

"I told you. You will not like it" she muttered

Intermezzo

[The old man did not recognize the noise. He was almost deaf. Only in some houses behind him, the lights appeared]

She gazed at him. The claw extended from her paws. Sharp and long. Grim determination in her eves

"Trust me" and she jumped. On his back. Stabbed the claws deep in his flesh.

He bellowed of pain and disappointment. Why did he trust her? She eats meat and he is a prey animal. For fright, he could not move very quick

She whispered:

"I am so sorry. However trust me"

With all her power the moved her claws in his body

He bellowed again much more louder

Intermezzo

[The people talked to each other. Did they fight? Now. In the night

How is this possible? We have to go there
Only the old man heard nothing and moved slowly forward]

Now his bellow was filled with anger. He has to fight. Bring her away from his back. Destroy. His eyes got red again. With all his power and his hate, he tried to throw her away. He jumped high in the air using his back as slingshot.

She has been waiting for this moment.

Using the momentum of his move, she jumps with all her force and flies in the direction of the top of fence. One horror second she thought she cannot pass over. But with last energy she crossed the border. Unfortunately too narrow. She hurt her belly. With this pain in her head she crashed on the other side of the fence to the ground. A further terrible pain in the left front paw. She was in danger to lose consciousness. But she fought against this with all her energy

Meanwhile he raged in the cage. It seemed he lost his mind

"Could you stop please," she whispered with pained voice

No. He could not hear. He was in rage.

"STOP!" she cried with her last force

Now he looked around- where is this hateful voice coming from

"Ah you are outside" his voice dripping with bitterness

"At last you are cheating me. I should have known this"

"I told you" she replied, "you will not like it but I also told you that you can trust me.

Now calm down. I spied the old man how to open the cave. Only one second"

"You will release me?" He asked

"Of course. We are in the same situation and we have a deal" she confirmed

With troublesome she moved to the corner of the cage. To the Iron Gate.

She is hurt and is not easy to control a human hand made button.

Finally, she was successful and the gate was open

Carefully he passed the gate. But no thanks, no joy

"We have to leave. Quick" he pointed to the houses.

"The humans are coming. If they catch us again – what will happen"

He was right. She saw it too. The crowds were coming nearer to her place.

"Move" she told him

"I cannot follow. My paw is serious hurt. Move" she replied

"No. I will not leave you alone. Jump on my back" he ordered

"Cannot jump" was her feedback with a painful voice

"I see"

He laid down. Close to her

"Now climb on my back" he told he

"I cannot do it without my claws" was the hopeless answer

He looked tender to her

"I know. Be without worry my skin is thick. I will feel only a little bit" he stated

"You are sure?..."

"No time for discussion. Climb now. We have no time anymore"

Therefore, she climbed his back. Clutched with her claws in his skin.

He stands up and starts to run

Last Intermezzo

The crowd reached the cage. The gate was open and the animals gone

Oh what a silly old man. Fed the animals and forgot to close the gate The old man was surprised that nobody told him the animals were released This is how humans work together.

They were not pursued.

The looked behind but nobody followed

They were free. Again. Nevertheless, they did not know where they were Where is their land?

Their family? Where is home?

Silently and absorbed in thoughts they walked in the direction of the sunrise

Chapter two. The escape

"I am hungry"

"What did you say? "replied the Bull

"I am hungry "shouted the Lion again.

"We are running away for five days now. You. You can eat all day long grass and leaves. You find them everywhere. What about me? I need meat. Otherwise I start to die of hunger. I am exhausted from this Long Travel. You do not take care of me. I thought we are a Team. We gave each other shelter. And you? You always think of yourself. And …"she was crying all the Time.

The Bull was hearing but after two days he started to ignore.

The Truth was that the Lion was hurt when they escaped from the Cage. Since that time, her place was on the back of the Bull. Moreover, he carried her all the time. After one day of her flight, she found out that her injury was fortunately not very serious. But she enjoyed to be carried by him. It was comfortable and felt like home. It reminded her of the time she was at home. The Time when all her pack was around her. She missed it so much. To be on the back of the Bull was not a substitute for it but she liked it. Therefore, she "forgot "to tell him that she was feeling better now. Sometimes she used her claws and stuck them a little deeper in his skin. Only not to be forgotten.

The Bull was not stupid. Maybe a little slow in thinking. He recognized that the Lion was recovered. She jumped from his back when they were stopping for rest. And she jumped back when they started again. He missed his calves and his flock too and to feel her was cheering. This is why he also accepted her claws.

However, he was more and more alarmed.

"You Are Not listening to me. I am hungry. Should I Taste you. You know. I like your smell" He heard her cryings since five days now. But since a while they started to sound different. Even if she was using the same kind of words. Nice and with sarcasm but the undertone was becoming desperate. She was hungry.

"No. Do not taste me. I do not like to say this, but you have to go hunting. "

"Hunting? "she replied, " Yes a good idea. Why didn't I think of that? I am such a silly little cat.

Of course. Hunting"

" Did I say something wrong "he was wondering?

"You cannot eat grass like me. I know you need ... Meat "

- "Babe. You are so clever. Okay. I am Lion. I cannot Hunt alone. We can do this only in a team. This is our way to survive"
- "We? You mean. I. Me. We should Hunt together "He answered but not very amused.
- " You are so funny. "We" means my pack. Our way to hunt is very silent. To Hunt you. Sorry. To Hunt with you. You can imagine what will happen. " She smiled

The Bull was relieved. "But if you cannot hunt alone and you cannot hunt with me than you cannot eat and then you will ..."He didn't like to say this word

"Die? You are right. However, not now. I will find a way. Listen all the days you were doing your Walk. I was thinking very hard"

The days before

[All men were sitting together discussing. The two animals escaped the night before. It was the fault of the old man. Of course, he will be punished. However, in the morning they investigated the Cage and found the Broken Door with shavings on the ground. At the top of the fence, there was blood and scratch marks at the door opener. They didn't find out what has happened. They thought it must have been something dangerous. So they started to discuss. What to do. A Bull and a Lion are very dangerous animals. Now they were free. Maybe they will attack people or worst, destroy something. Should they ignore the situation or should they try to catch them again. Should they warn the other villages? After circling hours they decided. Punish the old man and the other things are not their business]

The days before

"Run. Do not look back. You run and I look back. You understand? "
Both panicked. Are the human beings chasing them. What will happened if they would be caught again? Brought back to the cage or killed. With all his power the Bull ran. She was

spying the rear. Then. Suddenly

- "Stop "she cried, " stop immediately"
- "What happened "He wondered and stopped?
- " I think nobody is following us. But look forward"

By the way, it was your idea and not mine. I am responsible for the back and you are... Nevertheless, it is okay. What do you see there? "My eyes are not so good like your eyes. I guess there are houses again. We try to escape but are we running in a circle? We are back on our starting point. "He starts yelling

"Don't be afraid my... aah. What is your Name? When I lead, we will never go in the wrong direction. Yes, there are houses. More houses. We have to take care. I guess we are in the Land of the Human beings"

"My name..."

Somewhere

He is retired now. His whole life he worked for his family. He was never in holidays or spent money for a hobby or for having fun. Only took care that everybody had everything they needed and are well. Then his Kids left from home. Without many words. They went to do their own business. Then his wife left. Told him how boring it was to live in his house. And vanished. From then on, he was alone. There was only one dream in his life. More an imagination. He would like to be a hunter. To hunt Big and Dangerous animals. Face to Face

in fair challenge. However, there was no dangerous animal in his country and he had no money to travel.

He was sitting in his chair. His gun in front of him. Carefully he striped it in single pieces. With tenderness, he oiled every single part. Assembled it again. This he used to do every single day. He accepted it as for the rest of his life.

His Name was Nick and He had a dream.

Somewhere else

[They punished him. Punished him for being responsible of letting the beasts escape. Due to the fact that this country had no prison, he was forced to stay in his house. However, it was not his fault. He was treated improperly. He had done everything he was ordered to. His task was to feed this beast. In addition, he did this. And he did not forget to close the door Those dirty beasts cheated him.

His name was Joe and he was waiting for revenge]

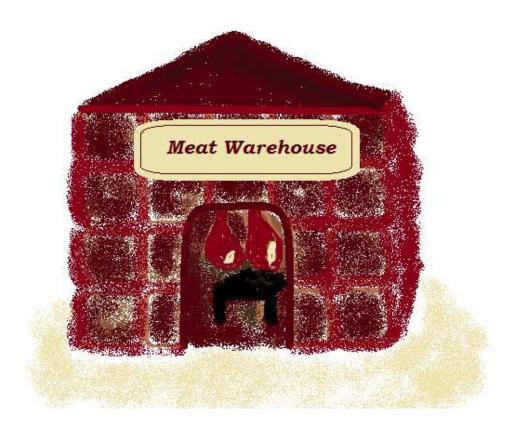
Somewhere else too

[She was a Trainee. In her very first years, she was learning to become a butcher. Her first Job was to take care of the meat warehouse. She was bringing in the fresh butchered flesh, storing it and then transferring it to the Sales Shops. It was very Important that the door remained always locked so she carried the key every time with her. Her Name was Billy and she was awaiting for a surprise.]

Today

"And I observed the houses and the building we passed by. "She continued. "From some of them was coming out the smell of flesh. Not fresh, only dead one. I guess these humans are like hyenas. They are scavengers. To these places, we have to go and take out same pieces for me. It is not the best food but I can survive on this"

" You mean we should go to one of their villages 'He answered shocked. "However, not only to go there but also to break in a building. There, we steal their meat and try to escape. We will be hunted again"



"My strong one. You promised me to do everything for me and..."

"I never promised this, and call me by my true Name "

"Don't be so stringy "You haven't promised yet but you will do so. May I continue?". Moreover, yes my sensitive one, I will use your Name. So listen to my plan. We go to the next village and find out where this flesh is stored. Then we observe and find out how to burglarize.

Then I can eat. I cannot wait much longer. Do You Agree?"

Of course, the Bull agreed and so they started for the next village. Every day before this, they avoided these ways. They were following now the guidelines of her nose.

They came closer to the village and at this Time, they were in luck. The building with this attractive smell was located outside of the village. The danger to be detected was not so high. They found a hidden place nearby and watched.

Billy was on time as every day.

She took the key out of her pants, stuck it in the lock, moved it right an opened the Door. She entered the Warehouse and looked around. After she found out that everything was okay she went out, shut the door and secured the Lock. Then she moved to the butcher to pick the first load for moving it to the Warehouse.

Bull and Lion stayed in their hiding place and continued spying.

Billy was back 1 hour later. She carried many meat chunks with her handcart. The she unlocked the door entered the Warehouse and placed the meat.

The Lion cut with her claws deep in the skin of the bull. It seemed it would be easy to attack this Young Human. The lioness did not expect too much résistance. Then she could eat. With grumping she prepared herself to jump.

Billy was working in the Warehouse. Unsuspecting the float of danger.

Her muscles trembled.

She was prepared to Jump. Only waiting that that human will come out of the building.

Billy came out the Warehouse and...

Now she will Jump

"Stop "the Bull, whispered, " Maybe you will be successful. But then we will be hunted by all humans if you kill one of their young ones. Any living creature would do this. They all practice revenge.

The Lion came back to her mind. Yes, He was right. Surprisingly but he was right. Slowly she retracted her claws and started spying again.

..And closed the door again with the key. She took her empty handcart and left this place.

"Now, what is your plan?"asked the Bull

"You are always so clever "He continued, " Tell me what to do. Should I destroy this door and you go in"

"Too noisy " she answered " Some minutes ago you had this thoughtless lightning. We must break in silently and then vanish without a noise. Nobody is allowed to know where we are. We must act in secret. Until we will reach our home. Do you see how the humans open and close this door? Yes? With this black long, a kind of bough .She poked it in and moved the stick. Than the Door was Open. What does this remind you of? "

"How you opened the cage where we were locked"

" Not so bad my Thinker. You make progress. However, it is not right. I could move a lever with my paws. Here is no lever like that. Try it again"

"Than we should try to steal this Stick"

" Oh my intelligent one. You add new ideas. I asked you for a reminding thought and not for further ideas. How should we handle this little stick? "

"But.."

"No But. I asked you the same. Sometime ago. What is on your head? " " ... My head"

" Yes ..."

...and my horns. But.."

" I told you. Not But. The end of your horns is similar to this stick. Maybe a bit thicker. But we can adapt this"

"You mean..."

"Yes my fat...

"Use my Name"

"We will go to this door. You will stick your horn in this hole and move your head"

" And if my horn is too thick we will use your claws "He smiled with pride.

" Now I am disappointed. Have you ever seen my claws? I know you have felt them. But have you seen them? They are curved and not straight. How should this work. Please think first then talk. And if your horn is to thick my claw can adapt them, "

" I will never allow you this. My horns are my pride and my sign of strength. I would die for them"

" You would die for your horns? I was only kidding. "She replied and whispering to herself "Let us see"

"Now we will go to this door. To see what we can do. Stop. Not the straight way. We could be seen. We will go this way. Around the corner and then from the backside of this building. "

With these words she jumped again on his back and lead the way.

Billy was new on this job. A part of this job was to control the temperature in the warehouse. Sadly, she forgot about it this time. She parked the handcart and moved back to the Warehouse.

Very carefully and unseen they arrived at the backside of the building. Here they made a small break. To be concentrated to reach their Target.

Billy came to the Door, used her key and opened it. THEN...

The Bull and Lion moved around the corner saw the door and saw the human. THEN

Billy cried out. She saw, she saw. The Devil Right in Front of her. She believed that her heart stopped and fainted.

Bull and Lion yelped of surprise when they saw the human. At the same time, she sunk to the Ground. Lion jumped down from the back and moved to the body of the human "Is she dead? "Bull asked with fear

"No. She is still breathing. However, I do not know how long she will sleep. Then we have to be gone & away. Nevertheless, we have to take this chance. I will go into the Warehouse and bring out as many pieces of meat as I can. We will place this on your horns and your back and then we will vanish " she explained and went inside.

Piece by piece, she brought it out and placed it on the Bull's back.

He supervised if the human will wake up.

After a short time she finished her work and moved away.

This Time the Lion on the side of the Bull.

Billy woke up. She was alone. The Door was open. She recognized that pieces of flesh were missing. She called her boss and he urgently requested the Police.

Nick was at home. Like most of the times . His gun was clean and he was reading his daily newspaper. The world is crazy, he thought. Here an article of a robbery in a butchery...

Monnd Butchery was part of a crime yesterday. An unknown person broke in the cold warehouse and stole a lot of valuable flesh. Mr. Monnd declared that the burglar must have

been well educated in meat business. He Picked out the Most expansive and random pieces. He would be going into bankruptcy if he had not a good insurance company.

The official police statement says it was an organized crime. It must have been a group of criminals which worked together. To spy for the right time, to break in and organize the transport. The victim Billy is still under shock. She reports ... The burglar was supposed to be a monster. With two Heads on both sides.

One Head was like a cow. The other like a cat. In addition, it had enormous claws and horns. The body in the color of brown yellow. The four eyes sprayed sparks and the voice crest seemingly from hell

Nonsense as every day. He closed the paper and prepared himself to go to bed when the bell started ringing. In a hurry he went to the door and opened it.

"I am Joe"he was greeted "People say you are the hunter in this Region" People always mock him. Make jokes about his profession. Call him fool and idiot. Now they send him this old man to have fun again.

"Go home. " He replied, "Tell them I will not be part of their party"

"Them? Party? What do you mean? I am coming from a Region to find a Hunter who can help. Listen. Two extremely dangerous animals escaped from our Zoo. A strong Bull and an evil Lion. But nobody will hunt them with me"

Evil. Bull. Lion. Newspaper. He starts thinking

"Come in Joe. Tell me more"

Billy was helplessly lying in a sickbed in the hospital for mental patients.

She knows what she saw. However, nobody believes her. They told her she is under shock. Her brain is not intact. However, they will help and heal her here. For sure, she will escape from the hospital and she will prove that she is not insane.

It was a peaceful Place. The Sun was shining. They were resting on a big clearing in the forest close to a small stream. The Bull was eating grass in the shadow under the trees. The Lion devoured her food in the center to enjoy the full sun. They escaped from the cage and now they have food and water. For a moment, they are satisfied. However, not happy. They are far away from their homed and they still do not know the way back...

Chapter three. The hunt begins

"We have to go home. Now" the lion was lying in the sun, at their secret area in the forest on the small glade. She did not say it with a great passion because her tummy was filled with meat and she was sleepy.

"We cannot stay here forever. Our families are waiting for us"

"Or they think we are dead and we will never come back home." The bull replied. He didn't like the full sun so much so he was standing in the shadow of the big trees and was ruminating his grass very slowly. "Maybe they have another leader for my flock. Moreover, I am probably already forgotten. "There was a little sadness in his voice but not too much. Even though he didn't like to recognize but he enjoyed being accompanied by the lion. Normally lions are his enemies. Now it feels different.

"And if they have a new leader" he continued" I have to fight him. And if I would lose I will be banned and will have to leave again"

"Come on big boy "she smiled ", you well never lose a fight. You are... too... strong. "She finished her speech, closed her eyes and fell asleep.

"Nice lie " He muttered while he watched her lying in the grass, Nice lie but not the truth. I am not so young anymore and other younger and stronger Bulls are waiting for my position. I was not in danger when I was at home. The young Bulls had too much respect for me. Now my position is vacant. In addition, they will not hesitate to fight for it and the power wins. They will not vanish when they see me"

The Lion was not asleep. She only closed her eyes for a while and listened to the Bull's speech. And she knows he is right. She is thinking in the same way. When she will come back home, somebody else will be in her place. Will take care of her cubs. Will play her role in the common hunt. A pack cannot wait until somebody comes back and resumes his role. She will be accepted but she will also be a stranger. Evil men. Why did they do this to her and to the Bull.? Only for fun?

She opened her eyes and looked to the Bull "By the way. What is your name? "

House of the hunter

"Sit down" said the Hunter to the old man in an unfriendly manner. "Where do you come from, what is your name and how did you find me. And what exactly do you want from me?" Hesitantly the old man replies. "Well, I am J. I come from the farming land and the other huntsmen sent me to you "he stopped. He was a bit afraid. It didn't seem that he is welcomed.

"No, do not stop "shouted the huntsman "You've already wasted my time. So I can spend some more minutes with you" The truth was that he was curious about his story. "Well" the old man continued carefully "I am looking for a huntsman. Two dangerous animals escaped from our farming land. And people say it was my fault and so..." The huntsman "Two dangerous animals" he grinned with sarcasm "A goose and a duck" he interrupted him. "They are too noisy and you are in danger to loose your ear. And you need a hunter to kill them because farmers are afraid about everything all the time." "No, no" he tried to find his courage "It is a bull and a lion. A very strong bull and a very aggressive lion. They escaped and People said it was my fault and so I have to bring them back..."

"A bull and a Lion" he tried to interrupt again but the old man did not stop

"... to proof that it is not my fault. Dead or alive. Therefore I need a huntsman" he finished his speech.

"A bull and a lion" the huntsman repeated while shaking his head. "Why in hell do you have these animals and from where did they come from? "

"Well" the old man started again " people said they are bored to do only farming all the day. Therefore, they started looking for alternatives and decided to build up a zoo. However, due to the fact they had little money for this project they only asked for two animals. Moreover, they asked two professional hunters to catch them. But now the animals have escaped and people said it is my fault "

" I got this point "the huntsman shouted, " But how could they catch these big animals without killing them. And how could they transport them to the farming land. I guess it must have been a long way"

"Well" again the old man "The hunters promised they could do this. They had a new kind of bullet. which was not killing but putting into a deep sleep. They called it a narcosis arrow. Therefore, the farmers built up a big cage, the huntsmen delivered the animals and my job was to take care of them. Now the people said it was …"

"Your fault and you will bring them back" continued the huntsman " but how did they escape and why have you come to me?

"Well, how do you know this? "

"Do I know what? "

With anger, the old man goes on "That it was my fault. You were not there at that time. It was not my fault this is why I am here"

"But I never said" the huntsman tried to clarify but without a chance

With high tones the old man continues "You said it was my fault, and it is not and I asked the other huntsmen to catch these animals again, but they laughed, because I do not have any money. But they also gave me your address and told me you are a hunter and you will do this without money because you are crazy enough to do so? "Breathless he stopped. In addition, the huntsman was breathless. Not for the reason of the insult but due to the fact he will be going hunting.

He took the newspaper with the butcher story and showed it to the old man "Read "

Insane asylum

She didn't know for how long she had been staying in this Institute and in this room. First, she tried to convince that she was telling no lies. However, nobody trusted her. Then she changed her behavior and denied what she saw. But they gave her red pills, which made her forced to tell the truth. In addition, she got blue pills to make her sleepy all the day. And since someday white ones. However, she did not taste them. In secret she didn't swallow any pills anymore. She found a good hiding place. With a clear brain, she will convince the doctors to release her. Go home and continue her live

Secret glassy clearing in forest

"My name? " Was answered by the bull. "Why do you insist on my name? You already gave me many "funny " names. You do not like this anymore. You need a new one to make jokes with it. To have fun with it. Kidding and playing around "

The bull was upset. Not due to the question. Due to the situation. He felt helpless. A strong animal like him can conquer anyone with his power. But not now. The only other animal he could trust was an enemy. A lion. In addition, he should not trust but he does. It was frustrating

"Call me Bull. That is my name for now. If better times will come, I will tell you the other one"

The lion was sad about this statement but she accepted. The truth is that she also didn't tell him her real name. They will stay with bull and lion. Close but close enough.

"Okay bull. Let us go on in this way " she started a new discussion " We cannot stay on this area for the rest of our lives. We have to find a way home. Therefore, we must develop a plan. But to this, we need to know where to go. And we need some hints.

Do you remember anything from the time you were caught until you woke up in front of me? Come on, check your memories. I try to do this also very hard. But I cannot. Your brain is simpler... so maybe? "

"Ah no name but a simple brain. You cannot stop it. Can't you? No my simple brain is not able to remember also. Only the two time per day noise which we heard it both. Yes simple brain in opposite to you brilliant well-educated and fascinating brain. Oh I forgot, wi-thout me-mo-ries? "

As the lion heard the word "noise", she immediately got up. " Which noise did you hear two times per day? I didn't hear"

"I forgot. Sorry .simple brain" the bull cried out. " Your prey must have good ears to recognize earlier when you try to catch them"

"I got the point "the lion goes on". No jokes or kidding. Which noise did you hear and hear now. And where did it came from? "

"Why do you insist? It is only a noise like many other noises around us. "He replied. " I heard this when we arrived."

"Little Bull" she continued with a tenderness voice. "This noise is the only thing what is linked to our Kidnapping! How does it sound and where does it come from. In addition, is it far away. "

Now the bull starts to think. This noise was really close to what he heard in the past but..."I do not know how far away but it is coming definitely from that direction and it sounds like a high whistle. Or maybe close to"

"This direction? " the lion pointed with his paw and the bull agreed " let us wait until it gets darker. Then we go and see what it is"

House of hunter

"What do you say" the huntsman ask the old man. "Something familiar to you? "

"Familiar" "Replied the old man. " It is a story about a robbery. What do you mean? "

"The description of this "monster" by this young lady. Is there anything you can recognize? "The hunter continues

"Recognize?" The old man was bewildered. "It is a statement from an insane young lady. So again. What are you expecting from me?"

"Independent of the health status of this girl. Is there something you can link to your vanished animals?" The hunter argued.

"You mean if I take it serious"

"Yes"

"Well then . Let me read again

The victim Billie is still under shock. She reports ... The burglar was supposed to be a monster. With two Heads on both sides.

One Head was like a cow. The other like a cat. In addition, it had enormous claws and horns. The body in the color of brown yellow. The four eyes sprayed sparks and the voice raised seemingly from hell

"Well. "The old man continues. If I assume it is not a monster but two animals. It could be.

Maybe. A bull and a lion. But this is too crazy."

The hunter takes the old man by his shoulders.

"Let's find it out. Where is this asylum "

Insane asylum

Without knocking at the door the male nurse entered Billie's room

"There are two visitors for you. Come out and meet them. This was not an recommendation but a command. And Billie was used to oblige

They left the room and saw two man waiting for her in a little niche for the visitors. When the they saw her, they stood up. The younger man came to her and shook her hand to greet her.

"Hey Billie. I am Jack and this is Karl. May we ask you some guestions?"

"Questions about what "she carefully replied

"About the robbery and what you have seen"

"You are a Reporter? That's good so I can correct my statements "she told them

"No. We are not reporters we...?

"Even better. You are from the Health Committee. Please not. Now I understand. When the robbers came, they knocked me to ground and I lost my consciousness. Therefore, I had visions. Moreover, when I woke up, the hallucinations were true. And I told what I have dreamed. Now I am better. Thank God for the perfect work of the doctors and the nurses and the pills from this clinic. You can see. You can release me now "with a friendly smile she ended her speech.

"No. sorry "The huntsman replied "we are not doctors or whatever. We are only interested in the truth. And do not take me wrong. You are not in a clinic. You are in an insane asylum and more. You are in a closed department. You will never come out. It is a department for terminally ill. So you will never be released "

Billie was shocked." This is not true. I am not sick anymore "

"But you can read it. On the other side of the door. Sorry again. You will die here. Moreover, it is a rumor that they support to die. Whatever you will say it will be analyzed in a different way. The truth is an obsession and a lie is a lie. "

Billie was still shocked. Even deep in her brain she also had this idea. The white pills. What were they actually for? To die. " If you are not whom I expected or hoped you to be, who are you and what would you like from me"

"Well"now the old man continues " we are two men who believe in your original story .we are interested in what you had seen exactly. Maybe we come to another interpretation. Please tell us your story with all details you have in mind. "

Billie was thinking about her situation. Never will she escape from this place. Die early. She came to a conclusion. "Okay I will tell you the story. With more details then I had ever explained, "it was a Lie ". You will be surprised, but there is only a precondition. You have to bring me out of here! "

Late afternoon

The bull and the lion were walking in the direction from where this ominous noise was maybe coming from.

"At which time have you heard this noise?" The lion friendly asked

" Do you think I am a watch? Yes, a simple brain can only be used to show the time. No, I am not a watch. "The bull was still a little bit upset.

"Come on. Come back to earth. "She smiled. Was it dark or light or in between or...? "
"You think my simple brain can only distinguish between dark and light? I know exactly when I heard it. It was in the morning. Close after the sunrise. Now...! Now he smiled too.

"Now? "She was concentrating to pay attention by hearing. And yes. " You are right. Now I can hear it too. It is exactly how you described. You are good at this. Let's move faster. "They started running. Excited by what they would find.

When the started, they moved from their secret place and passed through a dense forest where they couldn't run very fast. After a while, the forest begun to thin out and now they were running through an open field. The noise was becoming louder and louder. Unexpectedly they were forced to stop.

With horror, the lion shouted " what is this? it looks like the bars from our cage. Not on height but on vertical. And two of them in parallel. Much thicker than as we know. In addition, it seems it does not end in one direction nor in the other " She pointed with her claw.

"Lion!" the bull touched her carefully

However, she did not stop "...another cage?' For very small and long animals? Like snakes?

"Lion!" the bull touched her again this time with more pressure "

"She did not stop her mowing " ...Of course made by human. They don't have anything in mind except catching animals.

"Lion!" now loud and insistently "lion, Cloude, watch out for the lights"

And she saw the light. It was coming closer and closer. Directly in their direction. Accompanied by an increasingly extraordinary noise. In addition, she immediately understood they are in danger, again. And why did he know her name. She thought only she knew his name. Jose.

Hunter's house

"What to do? "They were asking each other. They need the information from Billie. But therefore they have to free her. How can they do this? Helplessness was spreading in their eyes. It was not a prison. However, all doors will be looked. No guard but a lot of male nurses. And an entrance with a door attendant. Cannot go in without showing a license and without being registered. Cannot go out to pass the door again without remote from the list. No way. No chance. They think hard about alternatives.

Insane asylum

Billie prepared herself for the escape. She knew that both man will try to release her. Nevertheless, she guessed she must help. She had not many things with her. But she had the pills. Moreover, she was waiting for a sign. When the breakout will start. Addressed by the two guys

In front of the splint

Bull and lion stepped back.

They are afraid. The noise was becoming louder and louder. And she identified that behind the lights, there was a mechanism. And the mechanism was running on the bars. They felt they are in danger and couldn't do anything. The mechanism was running directly in the direction where they were standing. Again, that stepped back and came closer together. Their furs were touching each other and they tracked the fear. Their heart was beating so hard and fast that they thought it will burst. Soon the moment came when the mechanism arrived at their position. Then it happened...

Hunter's house

They discussed and reflected very hard. However, they had no idea. The hunter said he would go to Billie. To tell her she cannot be released.

Insane asylum

"Your old lover is back" the male nurse suggestively grinned when opening Billie's door. Again without knocking before. "Tell him this is not a love Institute. He stared lustfully at her. Billie was afraid of him. When he thought she had swallowed her pills he was always coming close to her. Too close. Because she did not gulp the pills, she was able to resist. She didn't like the thought about what has happened before. She could not remember but....

Nevertheless, she smiled shy back

"No. Of course not. I will send him home immediately. You are the only one" Satisfied he allowed her to pass.

Without a greeting, she went to the hunter. "What is the plan?" The hunter shook his head." I am sorry. We have no plan. You have to stay here" Billie was not shocked. She expected this.

"I will not. Note. I have a plan" when the two men left her after the first visit, she was convinced that they are not able to make a plan by themselves. Therefore, she had to do it by her own. However, she needed them.

"So listen carefully. In two days. At 4 pm. I will run away. Look around the corner. You see the water tank. Every noon all patients and nurses serve themselves with water out of the tank. At that time, the water will be prepared. I will crush all my red and blue pills to a powder. Then I will contaminate this water. All people in this department will be Intoxicated and will not be able to react anymore. Then your part will start. "She explained in detail what they have to do. She left and she went back to her room The male nurse awaited her.

"Your talk was too long. I think you have to take now 2 of these blue pills"

In front of the splint

Nothing happened. The mechanism passed them by and stayed on the bars. It was loud and windy. But this was all. After a few minutes, it vanished in the dark.

"So." She stated, "I got it. I understand "

"What do you say?" the bull roared. He was still deaf.

"I said" she repeat "I know now..

"I am a cow? He answered rather annoyed "why do you say this. You promised not to use this kind of words for me anymore.

"Not a cow. I figured out..." but he interrupted again

"I am a coward? You came close to me and was shacking of fear. I am not a coward."

"I did not say you are a coward" she moved her head " I only said that..."

"I am your pet? What is wrong with you? Still under shock? Come on the danger is over"

" You are not a pet. I find ..." but not chance to continue

" I saw the mechanism too. I am not blind. Maybe your eyes are better but you cannot complain me for that. "

" This is what I would like to explain – My eyes are bet... "this time she could not even finish the word.

" Fat. You think I am fat. No, I am strong and powerful and proud and…"He continued to list his characteristics.

She looked at him and decided to stop for now. They do not understand each other at this moment

" Come on my Strom friend. Let us go to our hiding place "

"Yes, let's go home "he answered and sketched a mischievous smile on his face " The lion looked puzzled

Hunters home

"You have done what? "The old man faint his voice

" I told you. Read this announcement". He handover the newspaper again.

The old man read

Open- door hour at the asylum

You can visit this Institute at 4 pm on Thursday Be astonished would could happen to people. Look at the freaks and their daily live Moreover, be happy to leave afterwards. We see us

"What does this means? The old am ask again.

"This is Billie's plan "Retorted the hunter. " At this time a lot of people will enter this building. And we will be part of this crowd. Dressed as a medical aid man. Cause also at this time an alarm will sound. Triggered by Billie. And covered by the alarm we will undetected enter the building. Rescue Billie. Escape also undetected. Bring her here. And she will tell us the truth. Then we can start to hunt your Lion and Bull. If they are this "Monster",

"And you think it will work" answered the old man. "Nobody will follow this announcement. And when the alarm will ring or better if a lot of police will be there and catch us and Billie" "No. I do not think it will work. But it is our only chance"

In the night

- " Now tell me what you have found out. Your silly little coward pet does not recognize anything "beaming all over his face.
- "Okay, even if... Okay that is another story. You know. You have a perfect hearing. Cause you must protect your flock. I, on the other hand, have very good eyes and most importantly a sensitive nose. I can detect and analyze every smell. Regardless how low it maybe. And when the machine passed us by I saw lighted windows. And behind the windows I saw moving men. They were talking and eating. In a lot of compartments pulled by this big mechanism. However, there were more compartments without windows and I could not see was inside. However, I could smell it. The typical smell of some of my preys. Do not look horrified. You know what I am and what you are. Do you understand was this means?" She finished her speech with this guestion.
- "That I am the prey and you are my hunter? No, I know we are different " not sure if this is true as well.

The Lion ignored his question. " It means. This was the way we got here. They caught and paralyzed us and then carried us inside the compartment. And you found it out. Well done my friend"

- "How does it help to know this "the bull was wondering.
- " It help us a lot. It determines our next step"
- "It determines…?
- "Yes. Firstly we have to find out where the mechanism stops, where men and animals have to go in and out. Secondly, we have to find out from which direction we have been kidnapped. I guess the machine moves in both direction. Thirdly, how can we enter the mechanism undetected and travel with it. Finally. How can we leave at last again? You see. Easy"
- " If you say so" answered the bull. However, he sounded not very convinced. "Let's stay some days here and think about how we can perform this plan Both agreed.

Thursday. Insane asylum. 4 PM

It was incredible. Hundreds of people wanted to enter the building at the same time. The door attendant was overstrained to keep this crowd under control. He was given the announcement but he didn't know about this event. At the same time, he tried to make a phone call, register the visitors and stop the people.

As the alarm started ringing, he collapsed. This was the opportunity for the old man and the hunter. Dressed as paramedics they stormed through the gate. In the meantime, the crowd was split up in two groups. One, which wanted to escape due to the alarm and the other, which was curious about what was happening. In this chaos, both found a brake in the crowd. They passed by the gate, rushed up the stairs and opened the door to the closed department where Billie was waiting. In addition, there was chaos also. Most of the residents and nurses were walking or running out of control. Others were sleeping with open

eyes and some with open mouth. In front of one of them, a male nurse. There they found Billie.

" Darling, do you like it?" they heard. "Look I have some sweets for you. Taste it. You love the color. I know you prefer blue. I like the white ones. You obey me? That is nice. Yes, swallow it. You want more. Here they are"

"Stop it Billie "said the hunter. " You have to undress yourself. Take these white clothes. Following your plan. No time for revenge. Police will be here soon. Hurry up " Billie came to her senses. Yes, they were right. She would like to continue playing with her subduer. However, no time. She has to go.

"Jack, Karl. Move. "She cried, "Lead the people to the gate. We can hide ourselves in the group. Come on hurry up. What...? Why are you staring at me like that? "The old man and the hunter were looking fascinated at Billie. Then she realizes. She was just in between to strip and to get dressed. "Hey, what? you never saw a naked woman? We do not have time for this childish games. Move!"

Both released themselves from astonishment and continued their run. Not very gentle they lead and push the patient down to stairs and to the gate. There they mingled with the rest of the waiting crowd. The chaos was perfect.

Billie, Jack and Karl fought through the crowd, escaped from the building and jumped in the hunter's car. Just at the right moment. When the hunter started the engine and the headed for the road, form the other side the alarmed police officers arrived. Fortunately too late for intercepting the three.

After arriving at the home of the hunter, the first sentence was: "Well Billie. Now tell us the truth"

Chapter 4. The plan

"Read!" with this word Jack handed over Billie the newspaper from that morning. Billie had a good night. When she arrived in the evening at the hunter's house she informed both she is too tiered. However, she promised to tell them the true story in the next days. Therefore, she won more time for a new story.

"Read" repeated Jack Billie takes the newspaper and read

Inexplicable water poisoning in the mentally ill people hospital

Yesterday afternoon the police was alarmed by the hospital

When they arrived at the scene, they found people presenting slight poisoning phenomenon. They also alarmed physicians who regained control of the situation very soon. Only one male nurse was in danger but due to a pre-existing condition. Now he is on the way to recovery. A spokesman of the authorities stated that the water was altered by the last flooding. There is no danger for the population because the institute has its own spring. The problem was solved now and the responsible were called to give statements. All patients are back in their departments and all nurses are back to work. All, but the mentioned one.

"What the hell does this means? "Billie cried lout

" This Institute is like a prison. But without any right. The nurse can do where ever they want Doctors are seen there very seldom... They give pills to make us silent and available. Moreover, nobody was able to leave this department. Except in a body bag. And they supported this "Billie gets completely angry. " And I escaped. Nothing is written. I poisoned the damned nurse. Cannot read this too"

Jack turned the page of the newspaper. There was a photo. It shows the mayor, Billie's former boss, the leader of the local police and the head of the insane asylum. Below the picture she read.

"The dignitaries are working for the future of our city"

Billie was shocked. They are working together

"How many chunks of meat did this Monster steal? " Asked Jack

"Why are you asking this?, replied Billie. "Only few pieces and not from the best quality , "But your Boss stated it is a Fortune. You understand? "

Yes, she understood. This is the reason they brought her in this asylum. Not because she saw a monster but to keep her silent.

Jack opened the last page of the newspaper and pointed with his finger on a very little Square. Written with very small letters. "Can you read this?" he asked Billie Even though Billie's eyes were in good condition, it was hard to identify.

"That is, that is "she stammered and fell silent.

"You are right "continued Jack "you are dead. That is your death announcement " "But why?" she asked, "Why are they doing this?."

"I can only assume. You know too much. This is the reason you were arrested. In addition, you have to die. Now that you have escaped, you represent a danger. I think your boy nurse...". "It is not my boy nurse "she interrupted with anger. "

"The male nurse "Jack goes on "...was paid to kill you. Therefore, he needs this story to get his money.

And if you say, you are alive. Nobody will believe you"

Billie's face was covered with tears. What has happened with her. Up to some days ago she was a nice young lady. Had a good job and looking for a happy future. Then suddenly she had been confronted with a monster. A monster that was maybe not a monster. Then she was declared insane and was arrested. In this asylum, they tried to kill her and maybe do more abominable things. She escaped and now she was are here with two crazy old guys. Moreover, she is officially dead. Therefore, she has no future anymore. Slowly she calmed down and started to think.

"I have to go where it begun " she talked to herself. "Jack, Karl, what would you like to hear from me"

The glade

As the last time, the bull was in the shadow when the lion enjoyed the sun. Both were recovered and full of food and water. Now they saw a perspective of coming back to their flocks. Yes, in addition they were afraid also of what was waiting for them. Now they were excited.

"Okay" Lion said to the Bull" we are ready. Not hungry and not thirsty. We can start. Let's repeat the plan. First, we will go back to the bars. Walk along the lines until we find the mechanism. Then we watch and spy from which direction the animals are being brought here. And that will be the direction we will head for. Therefore, we will enter an empty department and go with the mechanism back. When the train stops, we will break through the door. This will be your job Bull and run as fast as we can. Then we will see how to continue our way home. Maybe we can see your hill and my desert. If you agree, we can start. "With these words Lion stood up and walked to the Bull. Side by side the left the glade "Bull. How did you find out my name?"

Hunter's house

Jack and Karl show Billie pictures of a Bull and Lion. They asked her." Do you recognize something?

Billie was puzzled. It seemed she had seen these animals before. However, this could not be. When? In addition, the monster looked different. With two heads or better it looked like it had two heads.

"No, I never saw these animals before. I thought you would give me something that is linked to this monster. I do not see this link"

"Are you sure?" Repeated Jack and Karl starts "Well, then ..."

"Stop "interrupted Billie. All the time she played with the picture without thinking. Then. Like a lightning in the dark. She remembered the picture of the monster when she fainted. Moreover, she compared it with the picture she had in her hand. The lion picture above the Bull picture. It was similar. More, it was equal.

""The lion was sitting on the back of the Bull "she shouted. "However, this is impossible. The lion would kill a bull and not ride him. And the bull is too strong. It could kill the lion very easy too. With his horns. It seems they act as a Team and work together. It looks like they have an arrangement. However, this could not be. On the other hand, this is exactly was I saw before I fainted.

"Well "replied Karl the old man. " May be impossible but this would explain how they escaped from the cage too. They cooperate"

"And this could be the reason why they raid the meat warehouse " interfered Jack, " the lion was hungry. The bull could find his food anywhere, but not the lion. "

" When I fainted they took the chance to enter this warehouse and steal the meat "continued Billie. "Then we should be able to track them"

"Well, but the policeman did not find anything?" "The police didn't look for this kind of track" contradicted Jack the old man. "They were not interested in. They followed the order of their police officers, and they said it was a professional robbery without track. "They three looked at each other. They had an idea in their mind even due to different reasons.

Bill said, "Let's find out if we will find tracks. It was a hot day and these are large animals. There must be something to find "Karl and Jack gave a consent note "Let's go "

On the way

This time the lion was not on the back of the bull. She was completely recovered. They do not talk about this but both are missing it. They also know it was only an exception and not the way to live. Side by side they leave the glade in the direction of the bar. When they get to this area, the lion says to Bull:

"We will go this way, in the direction from where we see the mechanism leaving. It must stop somewhere to unload its freight. is this okay for you? "She did not wait for an answer. "We should not be too close to the bar. Maybe another mechanism will come and we will see, I think we have time to talk. The last time we were here, you used my name. Cloude. How did you know this? Did I talk in my sleep? "

"I used your name? Cannot remember. And I know your name from the first time we met in the damned gage. I never thought about it. But it is strange.

In our flock, everybody has its own name. Not given by someone. It is in us and normally we do not share this name. Only in very seldom cases, we can feel the name of the other. Like a print in our brain. There is no rule when it happens and in relation with whom. For some of us it never happens. If it is happens, then a strong relationship appears between them, more than a friendship and different to a relationship. It is like a duty to take care of the other. Whatever will happen? And I thought this would never happen to me. With you is the first time. I ignored because this could not be true. Like a phantom dream. Now when you asked me, I realize it. How could this be ?"The bull got more and more confused.

"Yes you are right " answered the Lion. "Not possible. Even though lot of "not possibles" happened in this day. We have a similar story in my flock too. We do not know our names at first. The other member of the flock gives it. Moreover, when we hear our name the first time we understand that is the right name. Already in us but not known. When I saw your friendly angry eyes the first time I felt that, your name is Jose. Now I am wondering what your real name is. "

"Jose " was the answer of the bull and faithless he replied, " Jose, and you are the only one who knows this. What has happened to us"

Meat Warehouse

"You said, Billie, you were standing here and the both animals over there. "Jack painted with his fingers to a place close to the door. "And there you saw them the first time. Not before, on another place "Billie confirmed this with a nod

"Well, "Karl said " then they must have come from this corner "

All three moved to the corner and had a look.

"Look "Jack shouted out. "There is blood on the ground"

"You are right " Karl added, " Is this blood from the animals? Are they wounded?" "No "Billie interfered " This is not a fresh blood from a living being, this is blood from the meat they have taken away. Allow me to say. Not the expensive one. Again a lie from my former boss. You can see, here. This is a path made of blood. Everybody can see it. In addition, the police officer must have seen it. However, they were not interested to clarify the case. I am sure they got an order from their boss too. I was called insane. Shall we follow the bloodstain? It is in the direction to this forest "

Karl and Jack nodded. They felt not very comfortable because they were not armed. Nevertheless, both were curios. Therefore, they followed the path to the forest. When they were standing in the front of the trees, they saw the big track of the animals through the wood. Again, they were wondering why this could be overseen. However, Billie was right. Nobody was interested.

Billie entered the forest at first

" Come on. Follow me. It is very easy again to follow this track. Hurry up"

Very carefully, without Billie, they crossed the dark wood.

After a short time, Billie cried out. "Look. I see the sun again. There is forestry. I guess we will find them there"

At this moment Jack caught her and knocked her down.

"Stop "he whispered, " be quiet. We do not know what will be happen when we find them. We have no weapon and cannot defend ourselves. I guess the animals are strong, aggressive and powerful. They are hunted and therefore unpredictable. Karl. Go ahead. Be careful but look what you can see. We are waiting here without making any noise " he looked very serious to Billie. " All right?! "

Karl was moving forward. Some minutes later, he comes back

"Well, this is the place where they stay. Not in this moment but maybe, they come back soon. On the other side of this forestry, there is also a big track. I think this is the path they are using. "

"Okay, let's go back. Arm ourselves and start hunting. Do you agree? "Asked Jack. Now Karl and Billie were nodding. Even if they have never held a weapon. They have to do now.

Railway station

Cloude and Jose lay side by side an on a small hill and talking about what they are actually seeing.

"Prey "shouted Cloude and " Association ".cried Jose at the same time. They are looking to each other with a puzzled view.

They saw many wooden caves filed with animals they know. They are coming from their home country.

"Prey?' Asked Jose.

"Come on. You know what I am. Yes, Prey. More Important. They are coming from my land. They were transported with these Wagons over there. Do you see it? They are empty now. You see the big noisy vehicle we were afraid of. I guess it will go back with these empties. To catch new animals. What do you mean by "Association"?

"I know these other animals. We share the grass and space in my land. Yes you are right, They are from my home, let's watch what is happening now"

They could see that some staff started to push the animals from the cage, bring them together and lead them like a large flock to some building. However, these buildings were too far away to recognize what was happening there afterwards.

After one hour, every cage was empty. The other men begun to line the empty wagons in a row. At the same time they closed the empty doors.

"You see Jose. They do not check if the wagon is empty. They do not double check if the doors are really locked too. This could be our chance." She did not continue. Only the bull gave her a sad look. Not recognized by her.

The wagons were not parked on the main track. They saw a lot of sidetrack. But finally they managed a row at the main track in the rear of the big noisy vehicle.

The locomotive goes in front. The wagons are docked to the locomotive. With an enormous hullabaloo, the train starts forward. In this moment, the bull jumps up and tries to run to the train.

"We have to stop them," he yelled. "They brought us here now they have to bring us back" The lion held him back." Stop, this makes no sense. We have nothing to force them to take us. On the contrary, if the see us they will start hunting us again. In addition, we cannot escape a second time. Look at the track. Now we know where our home is. This is the good news. We can specify our plan now. Next time when the full loaded train arrives here. We will wait until all wagons are empty. I hope this will happen in the night. I am sure that it will. Then we creep up in the shelter of the night, jump into the wagon and close the door from inside. Not completely but close enough that nobody can see us by accident. When the man comes to close the door, we will hide and try to prevent that the door gets closed completely. Okay. This could be a challenge. Nevertheless, we will find a way. Therefore we can always see where we are and can leave the wagon whenever we want. Jose, what do you think?

Jose? Why do you have such a sad face "

"Cloude. I cannot jump"

House of the hunter.

Billie, Jack and Karl came back from "weapon shopping". This sounds stranger then it is. The only one, who was trained with weapons, was Jack. Theoretically.

He also never used one in praxis. They only bought some warm hunter clothes. And one tranquilizer gun. This was Billie's request. She didn't want to shoot the animals down but to catch them. She wanted to understand what has happened and finally take them home and release them to freedom. Of course, Jack wore this weapon and he was not happy. He complained that he could only take one shoot and then he will have to reload. If he didn't hit with the first shot both will escape. Al least one will escape or attack them. Moreover, they have nothing to defend themselves. He asked for a second real weapon but Billie insised not to do.

Therefore, they started the next and went back to the forest. A complaining Jack, a silent Karl and an excited Billie.

Very carefully, they arrived at the area without trees. They sent Karl to spy again. He came back and reported that the animals were not back. Everything looked like yesterday. The decided to follow the path on the other side.

After a while they left the forest and saw the railway track.

"Well "Karl started to speak. "Here is the end. We do not know in which direction they moved. It could be left, right, or straight ahead. We cannot follow every possibility. I think it is better to stop and go home. "

Jack remembered how the Bull acted in the cage when he woke up the first time. Now he was afraid to meet this animal. Also the other one with his sharp claw. He did not believe that they could be stopped with the tranquilizer gun.

"To give up now? "replied Billie. " We have to solve this puzzle. Than you can got home and tell your people that you are not responsible for the escape. I can sue the government and Jack can state that he is a successful hunter. No, we will not stop "It was a clear statement from Billie. Both of them did not like to argue with her. So they agreed.

"Well" Karl continue "Nice words but we still do not know how to go on. When we take the wrong path, we will have no chance to catch up then. Our chance is not very high to find the right way. One out of three"

Jack answers. "If I would be in the situation as both animals are, I would go to a place where I had the possibility to escape from hunting. I know where we are. When we go in this direction, we will come to a railway station. I assume they are there"

"How do you know this? These are animals. They cannot think. Make no plan. They only follow their instincts. So..."

"I am a huntsman. And a huntsman knows" replied Jack with pride, even if he had no idea "Okay "stated Billie ", let's go in this direction ",

At this moment, they heard a noise in their back.

A train passed by in the same way they were going.

Railway station.

"You cannot jump?' Everybody can jump" the lion jumped in the air

"See very easy. Try it"

"Not possible. My body is not able to do this. "Was the respond from the Bull with sad voice?

"Come on. It is only one meter. You can do it. "came the encouragement from the Lion.

"Even if it is only half a meter. I cannot do it. I can walk and run but not jump You can say your speech repeatedly. It is like it is."

Now none of them was talking. This was an opportunity to go home. However, they cannot take it. The idea was not that the Lion does it alone. They came close together during the last days. Now they were responsible for each other.

At the time Bull was becoming more unhappy the Lion was thinking harder and harder for a solution. No idea was filling her brain but she was not about to give up.

After a while they heard the well-known noises. The train with a lot of people passed by and stopped at the station. Men came and moved the wagon to a different track. Lion and Bull were desperate that they cannot do anything.

Suddenly ... "Look Cloude what they are doing. They place a ramp against the wagon. Some of the animals cannot jump too. Why did I forget about this? "

And really, a man placed the ramp against the wagon and opened the door. Then they lead the animals from the wagon to ground without a problem. This raised their hope again. "See Cloude. We can do it. We can use this ramp "

However, the lion was sceptic. She did not saw the ramps when they arrived Moreover, she was right. When the wagon was empty, the man removed the ramps "Oh no, what are they doing "cried the Bull "Why does he do that. This was my last chance. I will never go home"

The lion was thinking and finally told the Bull

- "Come. Come with me. I have an idea. You will not like it. But it is a chance"
- " You will jump on my back. Scratch and hurt me that I can jump in the air. I do not think this will work this time "replied the Bull
- "No Jose. This time it will be different. And I am afraid"

With these words, the Lion stands up and starts to go in the direction of the empty wagons. "Come with me"

At the track

"Have you seen the wagons behind the train? It is full of animals from the mountain and the bush. They will bring them to the railway station and reload them. Close by, is a slaughterhouse. This is the final destination for this beast. This is their destiny "explained Jack

"Well "Karl continued, "I heard from my people. This train was exactly the way these two animals were brought to our land. "

" And I think the instinct of these two will lead them to this area. " Finished Billie. " Hurry up"

Railway station

- "What is your plan Cloude- I told you I cannot jump? Whatever will happen? I cannot. "
 "Be quiet Jose and follow me. It is good opportunity now. All men are away. They are going with the animals. However, they will soon be back to close the wagons. Therefore, we only have limited time not to be noticed. Start moving"
- " I follow you were ever you want. But this time it makes no sense. I cannot jump and I am not a bird too"
- "Trust me Jose. You see this wagon. The door is not wide open and it has a good position. it is in the shadow of the other wagons. Nobody can watch from the other side. Move. The first man is going to come back here."
- "I move Cloude. But I cannot enter. We will be detected and caught again. I am afraid"
- "'Do not be afraid Jose. Now we are here. There is no time for discussion anymore. I will be you ramp"

The lion propped up to their hind law, stretched to the high and stuck with her front pawns to entrance of the wagon. She really looks like now a ramp. A small one but a kind of ramp.

- " Now climb on me and enter the wagon Hurry "she commanded the Bull
- "But, but I will break your back. I am too heavy "stumbled the Bull. " I will kill you"
- " You will not. I am strong but now move. I cannot hold the position very long. And. Try to be careful but do not waste time Go Now"

The Bull was shocked. If he had clear thoughts he would not to this – It was too dangerous. However, he was puzzled and he followed the command of the Lion.

Very carefully and very slow he climbed the back of the Lion. He tried to be gentle as a feather.

For the lion, every step was as a hit with a steam rams. And his weight was more she had expected. She could not breathe anymore and her muscles threatened to disorganize. With her last air from the lungs she roared.

"Move you stinking fat prey otherwise I kill you"

The Bull was so frightened about these words that he jumped the last distance and entered the wagon.

The Lion felt, as she was beat to dead. For one second she though she cannot stand it anymore. Then it was over. Nearly all her power was used. With the last, she jumped in the wagon too and moved to the rear part of the wagon.

" Jose, nobody is allowed to see us. You have to take care of us. And prevent that the door will be shut of completely " with this word she lose consciousness.

The Bull was confused. She risked her live but told him a prey, again.

She will kill him but he has to take care of her. He listened to the man outside. He will close the door now. What can he do?

He saw that the door was moving to closure. Not for long than it is closed. Moreover, they were prisoners . Waiting to be released. He crushed his brain.

A few centimeters before the door was looked he moved forward and stuck his left horn between door and frame.

It makes an incredible noise when the door crashed his horn. Immediately he knew it is broken. He do not pay attention. Was the door unlooked? What is the man outside doing? He will try to shut it again or look inside the wagon. The Bull did not move and listen carefully. No nothing happened. After some minutes the wagon began to leave there place. They now create the wagon row. He was relieved. Not very long and they will on their way home. Thankfully but also with fear he looked at the unconscious Lion. He was feeling remorse.

At the railway station.

Jack pointed with his finger to the station

" Now we are very close. Look there. I see their track.

It leads to this small hill. Follow me."

Carefully they climbed the mountain. However, it was empty.

- "They are gone "stressed Jack. "You see their tracks leads to the station and then..."
- " And then what "asked Billie " you are our pathfinder. What happened then...? "
- " You see this track. Going from this hill to the station. It is united with this other tracks, from the other animal. And together they head this way" Jack show with his arm
- "Well, the Slaughterhouse"
- " You think they are dead? " Asked Billie
- "Yes I think so. They were here. Saw the other animals and followed their flock instinct. And then together to the butcher"
- "But one of them is, was a Lion" argued Billie
- "Yes you are right. I guess his head hangs already on a wall and the fur is used for a rich woman. The people were all well armed...
- "Well, then this is the end"
- "Yes, I think so "added Jack.
- "The end" stated Billie very sad full. "And now? "

I cannot go home. They will arrest me again and bring me to the insane asylum. In addition, I have no proof of the truth. "

- "I could go home, "added Jack "but then I will alone again in my flat
- "Well, I should go home. Then I will be an outsider for the rest of my life"
- "So, no option to go back" said Billie
- "Yes, no option "
- " And what to do"
- "Well" smiled Karl" let's take this train. It will go the land where the animals come from. At least we will learn about their home"

Billie and Jack looked with surprise at Karl.

They nodded and the agreed.

Together they walked to the station to buy tickets for a new adventure.

Farewell

Bull was looking with great fear to the Lion. She was still lying on the ground.

Her breath was weak and her body did not move for some moments. He saw her very often sleeping in the past. With very active dreams. He smiled when he thought about that. Like a little cat playing with a ball. But not this time. He opened the door of the wagon a little bit to have a look outside. The night was gone and the first rays of the sun were coming out. He loved these moments. The Lion would say it is boring. She liked the scenario at the end of the day. When the sky gets red and the sun goes down. Will she see this again?

- "Did you have fun? "He heard the weak voice and turned around happily.
- "You are awake "he asked excitedly "How do you feel?"
- "No, I am not awake. I only do a sleep speak. How do I feel? I feel like a buffalo herd stepped on my back. No. Not a herd. It was only you. But what is the difference "she tried to get up. " But you asked me to do so "he apologized. "If I had known…"
- "Come on Jose. You should not do every time what I tell you. Don't be upset. Was a joke "shaky she stood on the four paws " How long did I… sleep? "
- "Sleep? You were away the whole night. Look the sun is rising. Moreover, I can see my mountain over there. Can you see it "He pointed out with his left horn to the horizon.
- "Did I ask you if you had fun? "smiled the Lion. Your left horn is... How should I say it, out of shape? What happened? You tried to destroy this wagon. "

In his grief of the Lion, the Bull forgot about his damaged horn. Now he remembered.

- "I used my horn to stop the door. "
- "Oh my hero. You did this. Now you can show and wear your horn with pride. No irony. Probably I saved our life. I am so proud. And yes. I see the mountain. You are sure it is yours. Because the foot of the mountain is close to the sea. This is my land. Funny is it not. We come closer and closer to our homeland. In addition, our different homes are not so far away from each other. "She grinned at him
- "Yes you are right. Not far away but not the same "he replied.
- " Do you feel? The train is going slower. There are houses in the direction where we go. It is a city. I guess the train will stop in the middle. How can escape then?

Bull and Lion were standing at the edge of the wagon and spying on the target destination. They leaned forward and tried not to lose their balance.

"Now the plan "started the Lion. " When we will arrive, I will jump out and be you ramp again. Than you go out. I jump at you back and you run as fast as you can away. You remember our cage escape? "

"Yes I do. But this is different. It is a city. Many people can see us. We have to run through the big town. And maybe I break your back this time. It is hopeless Cloude "sighted the Bull "You are right. It is hopeless. Sorry, what will happen now! "

She claw out her right paw and deeply scretched the bull from behind.

The bull roared of pain, fright, and jump out of the wagon. For his surprise he land at his four hooves. One second later the Lion land on his back. It was like a gambling. He did not fall and she landed save. Therefore, they won!

"Run my strong friend. Run faster than you ever ran" And he did.

Intermezzo

Billie was sitting in her seat and was looking out the window. After a boring night in the train, she could enjoy the sunset now. She liked the different colors.

Then suddenly she had a deja vu. She saw the monster again. No, she knew it better now. A lion on the back of a Bull running away. Only few seconds she could follow with her eyes. Then they were vanished.

She turned around and looked at Jack and Karl

- "Why are you so pale Billie? Have you seen a ghost? "
- "I. I saw... No, I did not see anything. I think I am sick due to the long train journey "

Somewhere in the wild

- "This is the point "said the Bull
- "This is the point! "Answered the Lion. "Now we are separated. This is my way at home and this is your way. Not the same direction. We already know this from the beginning. Better after you would like to destroy me. Long time ago. "
- "Will we meet again " was the question of the Bull?
- " Maybe. When I will hunt you. Just a joke. Again. I know you do not like this kind of humor. I do not know. Our new adventure will be at our home. We do not know what has happened in the last time. Are we allowed to go back? Are we welcomed? Do we have to fight for our place? I do not know.

Lion. It was good for me to share this time with you. But now farewell ,, $\,$, Farewell Cloude ,,

Both walked in their own direction and did not look back. At least...not obviously.



