

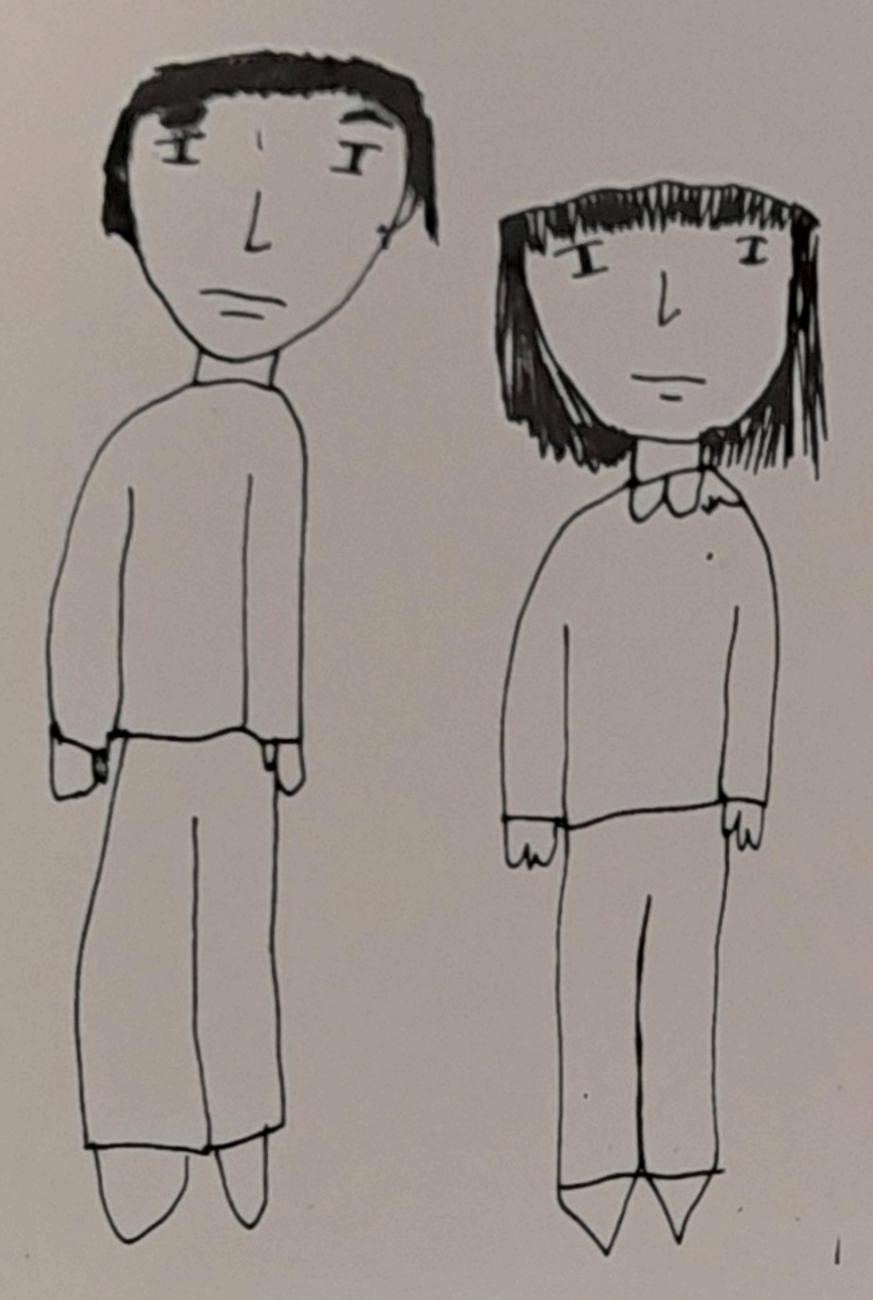
Isaac and Ivy lived on their father's farm on the Duke of Hampton's Estate.

Their father, Gareth, was the gamekeeper and often went hunting with the Duke.
On this particular day Ivy and Isaac were allowed to join them.
The twins didn't particularly like the thought of shooting a deer but they came along anyway. They got to ride the Duke's horse that day.

As the Duke was about to shoot another deer Isaac noticed it was white and said:

"Excuse me, Sir ...shooting a white stag is bad luck".

He said this in a whisper, so as not to startle the stag.



Isaac and Ivy

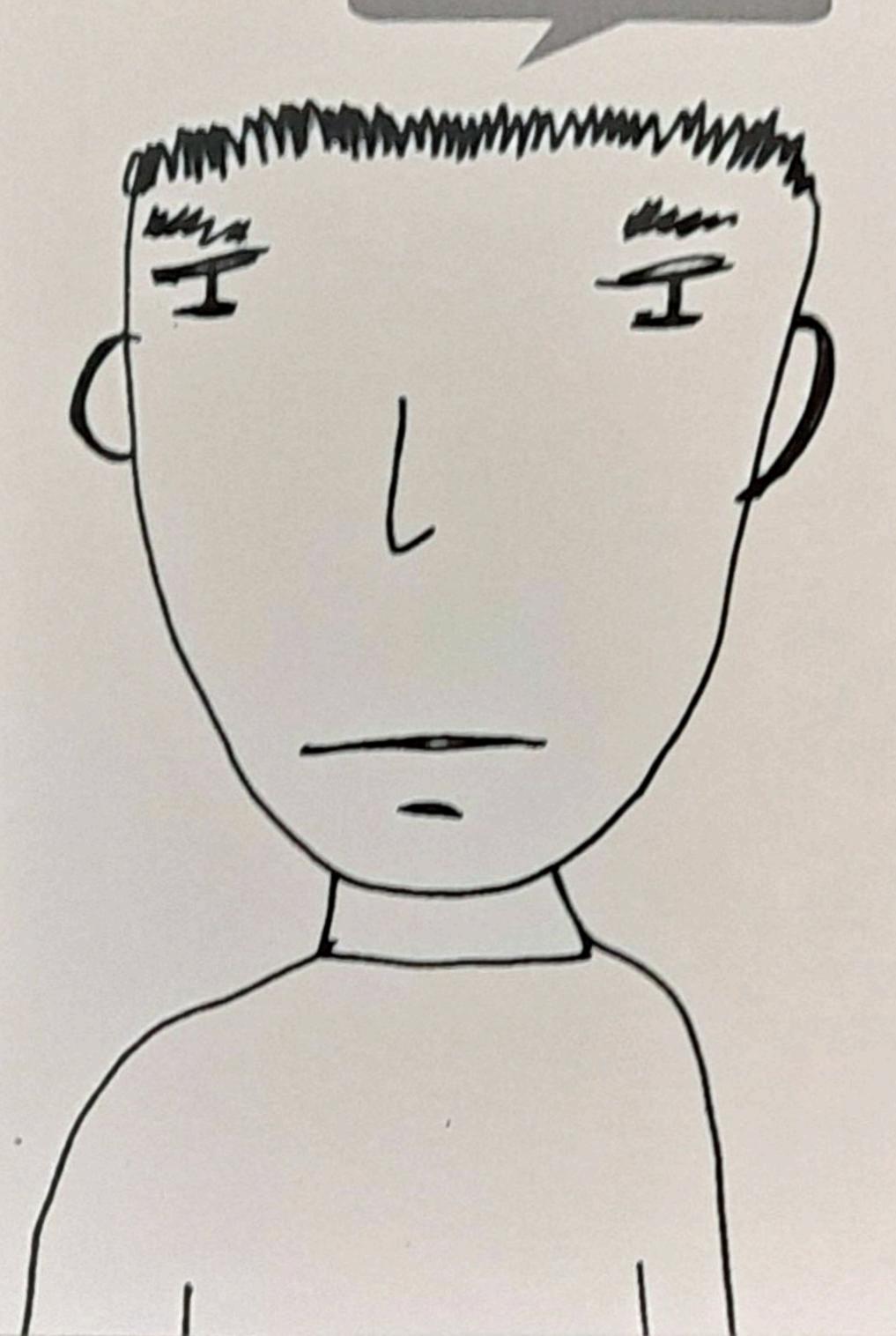
"SHUT UP BOY!", shouted the Duke. The stag ran off.
"WHY DID YOU SCARE OFF THE STAG?" shouted the Duke in an angry tone.

He ordered the children's father to shoot after the stag and so Gareth reluctantly aimed at the stag as it ran and injured it.

"Why... why....it's just bad luck, Sir", stuttered Isaac knowing nothing he could say would make the Duke feel any different. The Duke then kicked the horse but only Ivy and Isaac noticed. The horse whimpered

"Oh no, said the Duke, I think my horse can't take your weight. Have you been feeding him too much, Gareth?"

SHOOT!



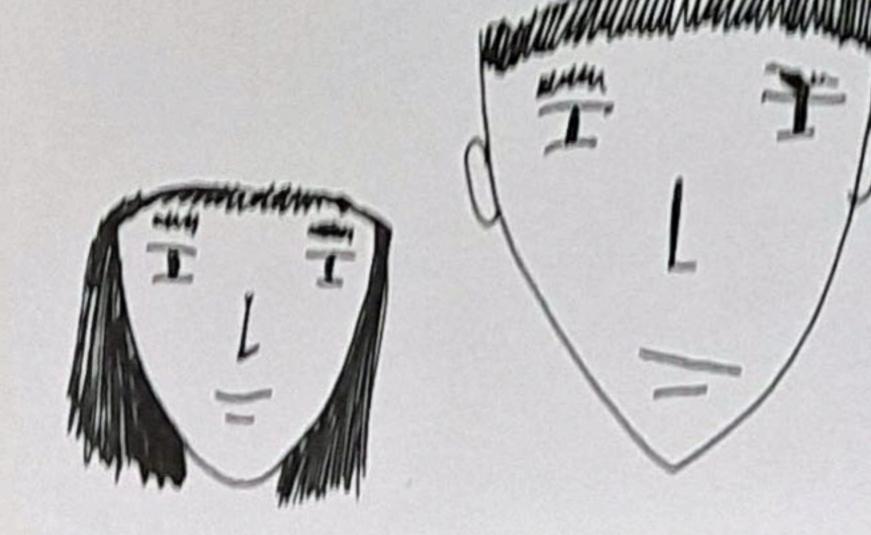


"No, 1 , 1" stuttered Gareth.

"I DON'T CARE ", ranted the Duke,
"THEY CAN WALK HOME LIKE THE
PESTS THEY ARE".

The children dismounted and started to trudge along.

off the Duke rode taking his horse and their father with him and left the children behind to find their own way back.



After a while the children reached a clearing where they saw a corked bottle on a stone.

The bottle read "Do not open".

They opened it anyway. A wasp escaped and said "thank you, you have freed mell"

Ivy and Isaac screamed and off they ran. They picked a path they had never travelled on before.

As they ran they saw the white stag again and stopped.

The white stag stared at them, then began to run again.

The children followed it, thinking it might lead them to a stream that they could follow home.



It did lead them to a stream but what they weren't expecting was that the stag pushed them in.

Isaac just made it out of the stream and ran home. As he was running he looked behind him to see his sister's eyes just looking out from above the water.

She was so pale looking and seemed unable to move away from the stream or to leave the stag.

She began to splutter and look betrayed - maybe she had been.



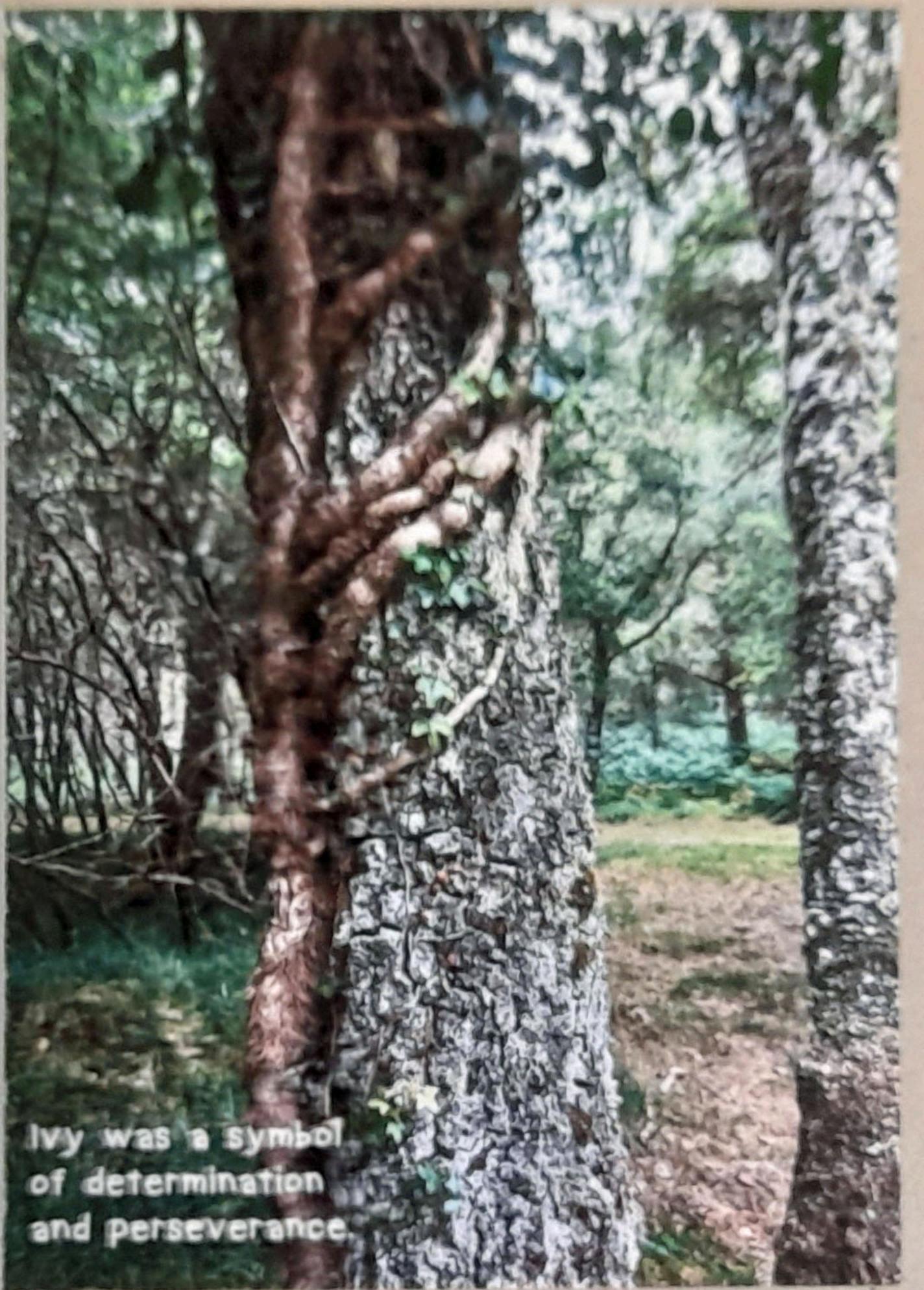
Isaac ran and ran as fast as he could.

When he arrived home his father

asked:

"Isaac, where is your sister?"

"She's gone, Father, she's gone".....



Years ago traditional folk tales were an important part of entertainment and could sometimes be quite gruesome or scary, but they could also be used as a warning to young children to keep away from dangerous places like deep water According to old folklore The White Stag was an omen of change.

In many stories the White Stag was seen as sacred and hunting them could bring on bad luck.
Their golden footprints were said to have magical properties.









