

*As was mentioned in the last issue – we will have a creative writing competition for each issue of The Angler this year. If you have a story/poem/letter etc. which you'd like to share with us; don't hesitate to send in your contribution to [j.h.lokas@gmail.com](mailto:j.h.lokas@gmail.com) before the end of February! Below you will find the winner of this issue's contest. It was sent in on someone else's behalf so I do not know who wrote this piece. Either way; congratulations Anonymous!*

### **A knight, a Maiden and a Rogue**

*Scene: A small hut in the woods, a red-haired maiden at it's doorstep.*

*Enter the knight*

"Fair maiden, I have come to save you from your captor,"

"Oh good sir, but I was never in any danger. He has been very kind to me and never touched me without my consent."

"Hark! You love the rogue!"

"Oh sir, I do, I do."

"We were to be married, my fair lady. You expressed your love to me. And now you choose the outlaw? Oh woe."

"But I still love you too, my good knight. I fear I love both my captor and saviour."

"That cannot be. You must choose! Come with me and I shall shower you with riches. But choose the outlaw and you shall live in the trees and eat berries for the rest of your years."

"Oh please, sir knight. Do not make me choose! Can I not have both?"

*Enter outlaw*

"You can, dear, sweet lady of my heart!"

"hark! The outlaw! Fight me or lay down thy sword and surrender!"

"Heavens, please do not fight. I wish for no bloodshed over me."

"Listen to the pretty maiden. She has much good in her heart."

"You will run off with her again were I to let you go. Surrender!"

"Please, listen to him. He made us an offer that could give us all what we wish for."

"Indeed, fair lady. I said she could have us both. For I, the dashing rogue, see no evil in sharing a bed with such a handsome knight as you, dear sir, and a lovely lady like you."

"handsome, you say? Why, I do not know what to say."

"Yes, I spoke the very truth. Come, join me in my humble den and share a glass of wine with me."

*The knight and the lady follow the dashing*

*rogue to his hideout, where he shows how much he appreciates both sexes.*

*The following day...*

"Oh, I am so very happy! To share the rest of my life with both men I love."

"I never knew there were so many wonders in the world of night I had not yet seen. The rogue has surely opened my eyes."

"The pleasure was all mine, good sir, dear lady."

*Enter rogue's companion, returning from a small trip.*

"What do my eyes see? My love, who are your friends?"

"My woodland prince, these are the fair maiden and her knight, who I so kindly offered the shelter of our home for the night."

"Who is he, my darling rogue?"

"Yes, who is he?"

"Why? He is my love, my life. The one who holds my heart. How come you look so surprised?"

"I thought you loved me! You took my flower and made me a woman! How can you say your heart belongs to him?"

"Hark! The outlaw lied to us!"

"Oh no, I told the truth. I said the maiden could have us both. And that she did. And now I shall see you off, good knight, dear lady, for I am to show my lovely prince how much I've missed him."

*The rogue and his love leave. The knight and the maiden remain.*

"Oh woe, I lost half my heart to the rogue."

"Weep not, fair lady. For I shall take you to my castle and fill the half that you have lost."

"You are a true knight."

"And perhaps, when our paths cross again, we shall show the rogue how much

