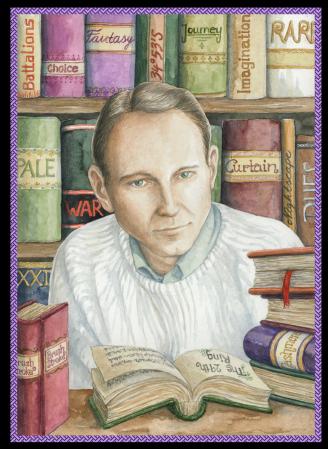
The SHORT STORY AFICIONADO



The Miniature Library The Short Story Aficionado

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Welcome to A STORY I'M TELLING from Far Beyond the Threshold of Imagination!

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Reader...

Spurred by the crisp coolness of any chosen Autumn afternoon...and before the violet blush of twilight fades to starlit night—hasten to find a



comfortable easy chair...one where you may be warmed by the welcoming embers of a glowing hearth. From there, your imagination shall lift you up and whisk you down the narrow drive ahead—through the gateposts and beyond.

Once round the bend, you shall find yourself in a hitherto unseen quarter—as Far Beyond the Threshold of Imagination as you can ever hope to be!

It is there and then that you shall have the opportunity to reach out for one brief moment in time—to grasp the offer of an outstretched hand that is a Bitof Myster-

y, Romance and Adventure.

D.H. Dale Wayfarer of the 29th Ring

A Miniature Story from Stories We Are Telling.
for the Miniature Library of the Short Story Aficionado

FAR BEYOND the THRESHOLD of IMAGINATION ABIT of MYSTERY, ROMANCE and ADVENTURE

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Wayfarer of the 29th Ring

Having Evolved into the Quintessential

MINIATURE STORY

aBitof MYSTERY, ROMANCE and ADVENTURE
is Dedicated to

My FAMILY Then, Now and Always

My DARLING and DEVOTED WIFE
You of Starlit Nights Come and Gone

My Loving and FAITHFUL DAUGHTER
You're the Rest!

My BELOVED WIFE and ALLY
You in the Autumn Blush of All the Afternoons Yet to Come
having been the First to Cross Over the Threshold into the
MINIATURE LIBRARY

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Welcome to A STORY I'M TELLING from Far Beyond the Threshold of Imagination!

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Reader

Taste aBitof Mystery, Romance and Adventure! Wrap yourself in the cloak of imagination, and ascend ever higher into the enigmatic mist



clutching at the lavender and golden skirts of the Turta Mountains:—the Sea of Pearl and Darhan Stepper becoming mere memories of fast fading and far-off vistas. Journey the veiled paths of east and west—crossing the threshold of The Archives at Ocher to ponder the mysteries therein and long concealed!

Shy of summits rising abruptly out of lush, carpeted valleys harboring Ancient and Towering Corridors of Jade ... hold your breath for a moment, as you gaze out across the vast

Battle Plain of Uvus Nuur—at the kaleidoscopic and perplexing splendors that are Sunrise and Sunset at the Rim of the World!

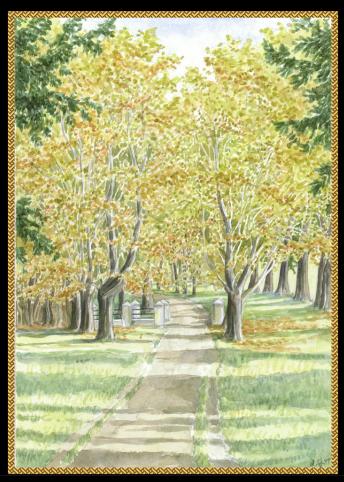
Wayfarer of the 29th Ring

KNOLL on the BATTLE PLAIN of UVUS NUUR WAYFARER and SAVIOR the HADASAN STALLION

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FAR BEYOND & NO THRESHOLD OF IMAGINATION ABITOF MYSTERY, ROMANCE and ADVENTURE

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The Characters Wayfarer of the 29th Ring

PON THE HIGH SHELE, amongst gilt-edged leaves bound tightly between an engraved and emerald green soft leather cover—resides an ensemble of *characters straight and true*.

CHARACTERS STRAIGHT and TRUE

HOUGH their collective number be extraordinarily small when compared to the challenges that they face—the members of this brave company are each in their own way individually compelling.

Thus, they not only command the admiration and esteem of the good of the population *In the Land of Granger's birth*—but also demand and receive trepidation, fear and even grudging respect from those who are overtly or covertly evil, as well as those who pander to the same.

And many of these purveyors of the perverse there just happen to be, *Mr. and Mrs. Reader*^w!

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Each and every one—these loyal, constituent members of *Wayfarer's*—stouthearted troupe—marches out of the *imagination* and *mind's eye* of *DH*. *Dale*—¹. From there, they stride right into and across the pages of *The World of the 29th Ring*—.

From the teller's point of view, they are here to put things right!

Beyond every signpost and down many an unclear and mist enshrouded pathway, individual fates await the teller's courageous ensemble—each and every one.

Even so, personal destinies stand in the shadowy glow of their collective fate.

Together, they seek out the greater good, while pursuing to the point of annihilation the fateful realm's *Malevolence Most Foul*—this, wherever and whenever said perversity undoubtedly and most inevitably, cowardly and perversely lies in wait.

¹The freewheeling imagination and evocative storytelling of D.H. Dale™ crown otherwise commonplace themes with aBit of Mystery, Romance and Adventure™—a bejeweled and magical coronet not shackled by convention. Herein lies the work of a self-styled painter of the written word—the full kaleidoscope of hues, blushes, shades, tones and tints flowing from the storyteller's inkwell to parchment. It is upon these leaves of paper so unselfishly bestowed by some mighty tree—that the teller has penned this Miniature Story™ entitled Wayfarer of the 29™ Ring™. The storyteller's thread of events, like all praiseworthy accounts, is a manifestation of the routine yet exceptional practice of observing, analyzing and drawing heartfelt as well as compelling conclusions. Inevitably, the finalities reflected in such reasoned judgments can be said to draw themselves up out of a shallow inkstone. After all, that vessel is the lone crucible in which the dry ink of deliberation is measured and mixed with just the right amount of imagination from the well of reflection—thereby maintaining the fragile flow of creativity that the pen can never completely manage on its own.







The NYMPHS of the TURTA MOUNTAINS

DUMILA", BALSAMEA", PERSICA", STELLATA" and MARIANA" are descended from those ancient and long evolved genres of sweet smelling butterfly and dragonfly bouquets. Residing on the everlastingly delicate wisps of each *Lavender Wave of Morning*"—they are ever present, vigilant, protective and magical!

"Who are these faeries, these guardians of the forests?" you may very well inquire, *Mr. and Mrs. Reader*...

Why, they are the delightfully unrivaled coterie of enchanting woodland nymphs who are never far off from the Dark Champion of the Amethyst.

The DARK CHAMPION of the AMETHYST

WAYFARER LORD GRANGER"— is the courageous and determined no-mad—too much experienced in the art of warfare to really fully preserve the well being of the most extraordinary citizen *In the Land of Granger's Birth*". This warrior is the once upon a time far too un-







forgiving and nearly merciless *Jaguaras-quar*...

An ill-fated and unsavory state of affairs exposes the teller's wanderer to the harshest elements of the unforgiving *Battle Plain of Uvus Nuur*. It is then that he must rely on his aura of magical reality for deliverance and personal redemption.

Said crown of enchantment is the catalyst that guides him, and which finally results in *Wayfarer's* emergence at the edge of the great *Crimson Glade*. It is at the fateful base of the sheer and even fatal *Falls of Uvus*

Nuur^{2,3}, that he finds himself within a mere stone's throw of the *Caverns of the Rose*.

Having been without food or water for quite some time, *Lord Granger* is then fortunate enough to encounter and acquire for all time, a lifesaving loyalty and enduring companionship. The storyteller reveals this close relationship—and the nearly im-



mortal nature of the great *Hadasan Stallion*™.

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²Falls of Uvus Nuur™ — Lilac and Ice™ is an image of an original watercolor by Anke Eissmann - 2010, out of the Imagination and Mind's Eye of the Short Story Aficionado™.

³Residing in Germany, Anke Eissmann is the illustrator for Wayfarer of the 29th Ring™. Her body of work in short films/animation; graphic design and illustration is reflected at anke edoras-art.de.

The HADASAN STALLION

AVIOR — the realm's greatest battle horse—who, together with his newfound ally and master—ventures deep into the *Ancient and Towering Corridors of Jade*, where the *Terrestrial Architect* gifts *Wayfarer* with the unparalleled camaraderie and affection of the *Tender Warrioress*.

The TENDER WARRIORESS

ASSANDRA, LADY VIAMAR* — the loyal and likewise loving and tender archeress, who—of necessity finds herself well versed in the skills and perils of the military arts—softens the otherwise rough and sometimes jagged edges of the Dark Champion's* persona.

It is she and she alone, who fights side-by-side with *Wayfarer*, as they encounter and overcome their mutual antagonists on the long road south to *Hope's Amethyst*—over a treacherous and oftentimes uncertain route.

Lady Viamar bears and manages her own brand of courage—while benefitting from the lamp of enchantment that hangs over an enchanted land.

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Like the *Dark Champion* [™], the *Ten*der Warrioress benefits from lifelong sustainment and protection provided by another great horse of the *Hadasan*[™] south the strong and loyal *Indigo*™.

INDIGO"

NDIGO — a great gift from one warrior respectful and admiring of another, and a battle horse who finds in her mistress a mutual loyalty and affection that will serve them both well.

This, as archeress and personal mount fight their way out of the Ocherine™ north, alongside the Dark Champion and Savior — to reach, protect and ultimately find refuge in Lord Granger's ancestral *Amethystine*™ home.



Dear Mr. and Mrs. Reader...

You are encouraged to peruse the next introductory passage to learn more about the imagination and mind's eye of -

The TFIIFR



Your Producer in Miniature... The Short Story Aficionado



⁴The Short Story Afficionado™ is the producer of Wayfarer of the 29th Ring™ and other Miniature Stories™ from Stories We Afficionado™ for the Miniature Library™ of the Short Story Afficionado™. The Short Story Afficionado™ can be reached at producer@ottransglobal.com.

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SUNRISE and SUNSET at the RIM of the WORLD In the LAND of GRANGER'S BIRTH

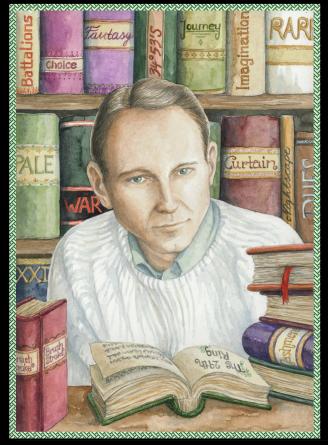
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