



**LASSIE AND THE
REUNION
BY
JYOTSNA LAI**

Author requests readers to read
this part before reading
Princess Cynsica Lassie Part 2

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Chapter Six

Lassie is returning to the centaurs in ancient Greece ,against King Orion's wishes .

A unwelcome guest but Lassie loves Yonder her mentor and guide.

Lord Yonder is the future king of centaurs , in his eyes she hopes to find favour

**By now, my dear Readers
You may think this Lassie is fully content in her own
little world
But no, she's ambitious, To launch a ranch And yes,
she's successful, Her dreams have come true
She's getting a chance Accepting it too
She's leaving her parents, her friends, her hometown
But now on departing, Uncertainty is starting,
She's feeling a little bit down
And now, if you please, we're about to begin
The scene is all set for our star to come in
Magic is hanging like smoke in the air
And all of a sudden you see her, she's there!
The girl with the golden hair**



Lassie climbed the peak alone , her heart
banging against her ribs, gasping for breath .
Tears of relief when she saw the bent pine
tree .Slipping and slithering she crossed
across the abyss to the other mountain.
Sure enough a lone centaur stood waiting on
the other end.

Hoof beats...palpitate and pound,
A sudden rush...rapidly...rushes by.
Leaving overturned leaves in a swirling...whirl.
Black Centaur...persistently follows the
tainted...trail.

- What do you want ? why have you
returned ? asked the satyrine black
centaur waiting by the time bridge



Lassie answered

**" I want to dance with a centaurs, and just be let free,
Float above Orion's Belt, so no drama can reach me,
Take a swim in the Big river, and just feel relaxed,
Hug the centaur, Yonder so I won't feel life's attacks,
Ride along Mito, and let the air brush against my skin,
Breeze through my hair, having fun with Nephele, , Sit
on Orion's scale, and let it balance me with a weight
of gold, Get bitten by adventure , and let all the
happiness unfold, Ride on a Sagittarius, as the
centaur let me borrow his bow,
Take a trip with Hera, and let life take me wherever it
go, I want to dive swim alongside mermaids,
Meet up with archer Noyat , at least the centaur truly
like me, Walk with the centaur Yonder , to a galaxy
that's super far,
Engrave this on my headstone, "Died happily, dancing
with the centaurs."**

' Well you can enter ', said the stern centaur
unsmiling ,
though his eyes are filled with tears.
Thoughts race in his mind...mixed reflections.
Flooded by a montage of frolicking memories.
Of a bond not meant to be...destined to not exist.
He's a Chiron...Centaur at heart,
A masculine...defined...toned...torso,
Merged at the waist of a horse wither,
Where a horse's neck should...solely be.
He searches his soul for strength and with his
muscular arms he quickly unsheathes his weapon,
Raising his Chiron...steel sword in cold...defense.
A fatigued heart...a fierce...fight ensues without fear.
Ferociously...fighting against death paying his debt.
to this golden hair girl for his nirvana



**Hoof beats...palpitate and pound,A sudden
rush...rapidly...rushes by.Leaving overturned leaves in a
swirling...whirl.Many Centaurs persistently followed the
tainted...trail. With Noyat , captain of the archers, Hera
embraces the girl in scintillating sunset. Optimistic
personality funny, fiery, and bold, A Sagittarian woman
can effortlessly captivate any man.. Adventurer is her
second name, Nephele 's the one who won't be tamed.
Vivacious, energetic, defiant, and free, A Centauress
forged from primordial fire, a proud Sagittarian.
Beguiling minx - half beast, half woman, Mito Mito An
amazing archer aiming accurately for distant stars, And
just as adeptly slay a fire-spitting dragon.Hera can strut
her stuff like an incredible female centaur. Knowledge,
truth, and justice seeker, Nephele advocates for and
defends those who are weaker. Ever strong, loving, loyal,
and very generous,**

**Lassie payed homage to wise centaurs with integrity,
whom she could trust - Those born under the fire sign of
Sagittarius!Born in the ninth sign of the zodiac,**

Yonder , Man of Fire, among the trees,
Sat down and fashioned arrows out of wood and flint with ease.
Then passing, Nephele, who despite her grace and airs,
Was captured by the flame in him, so hid, and watched him
there.

Yonder's craftsmanship was beautiful, he carved with speed
and skill,
She sensed his softer music even though he'd trained to kill.
Our Archer took an arrow, raised his bow and stilled his mind,
The arrow sailed, and punctured through the tree she hid
behind.

So here Yonder found Nephele, and was spellbound by her
eyes,

As bright as constellations he did not yet recognise.

And Nephele adored his centaur form, admired him head to
tail,

And Yonder, enthralled by elegance, quite adored her simple
scales.



Centaur wedding ; Nephele and Lord Yonder

Yonder loved Nephele 's constant calmness and she loved
his subtle pride, A love that led to asking if she'd be his
balanced bride.

Nephele answer was immediate, her 'yes' was not delayed,
She wanted him forever and her heart was duly weighed.

- Lord Orion wed them happily, the Great Bear bore the
rings, The Seven Sisters shone all night to zodiacal kings.
- So Yonder had his Nephele by his side,
- But nature had dictated they were separate in the sky.

So loving Nephele made a necklace for the groom

Her Archer's gilded fingertip on a Cassiopeian chain.

She studded it with diamonds for the eight stars of his sign,

She wore it for her centaur so he knew that she was fine.

And even now, the story goes, they spend their days as one,

For stars are never needed when the sky is blessed with Sun.

Then when they have to be apart as pictures of the night,

He lies next to Nephele patient heart, so she shines twice as
bright

Lassie sang,

“ I’m like a doll
Like a puppet with no will at all
And centaurs taught me how to walk
How to talk, how to fall!

I went away Can’t complain
I got no one but myself to blame
Something’s happening I can't control
Lost my hold, it’s insane!

Look this way
Just a little smile that ‘s what they say
You’ll look better on the other side

If you laugh that’s okay!

Caught...trapped...lodged between two natures
(Half-human...Half-animal)

(I’m hunted ...the bottomless cliff)”



I wonder ,It's frightening
Leaving now, is that the right thing?
I wonder ,It scares me
But who the hell am I
If I don't even try?
I'm not a coward
Oh no, I'll be strong
One chance in a lifetime
Yes, I will take it
It can't go wrong
My friends and my family
That dull little town
cowboys I've missed
Horses that I've kissed
Everything old and familiar

**So I say
Thank you for the music
The songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
I can't live without it
I ask in all honesty
What would life be?
Without a song or a dance what are we?
So I say thank you for the music
For giving it to me**

**The five centaurs cheered and embraced Lassie
Their Child their adopted daughter**

- **Chapter 7 onwards in Princess Cynsica**
- **Lassie and Centaurs Part 2**

