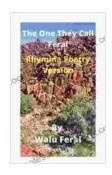
The One They Call Feral: A Rhyming Poetry Version

In a realm of shadows, where darkness roamed free, There lived a warrior, fierce and wild, known only as Feral, it seemed to be.

With eyes like embers, piercing through the night, He moved with a grace that sent shivers down your spine, his strength was a sight.



The One They Call Feral-Rhyming Poetry Version

by Walu Feral

Lending

★★★★★ 5 out of 5

Language : English

File size : 420 KB

Text-to-Speech : Enabled

Screen Reader : Supported

Enhanced typesetting : Enabled

Print length : 271 pages



: Enabled

His senses keen, like a predator's keen eyes, He could hear the slightest whisper, see the faintest of sighs.

His heart, a fire that burned with an untamed flame, Driven by a past shrouded in sorrow and shame.

Haunted by shadows that followed him close, He yearned for redemption, to atone for past woes.

But fate had a cruel twist in store for his soul, A traitor's betrayal that left him broken and whole.

They called him Feral, an outcast, a beast, Unworthy of love, unworthy of feast.

Yet, within his heart, a flicker of hope still burned bright, A longing for acceptance, to be free from the night.

Through battles and trials, he fought his way through, Proving his worth, no matter what others knew.

With each step he took, his legend grew, A lone warrior, standing defiant and true.

His name echoed through the land, a symbol of might, Feral, the untamed, a beacon in the night.

No longer an outcast, but a hero praised, His spirit unyielding, his courage unmatched and amazed.

In the end, he found redemption's sweet embrace, A warrior transformed, leaving behind his shadowed trace.

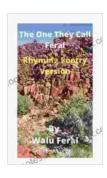
So raise a glass to Feral, the one they called wild, A legend forever etched in tales, ancient and beguiled.

For in his journey, we find our own, That even in darkness, hope's flame can be sown.

May his story inspire us to rise above our fears, To embrace our strength and conquer our tears.

For we are all Feral, in our own unique way, Warriors of the heart, finding our path each day.

A fierce and wild warrior known as Feral, with piercing eyes and untamed strength, driven by a past shrouded in sorrow and shame, seeking redemption and acceptance.



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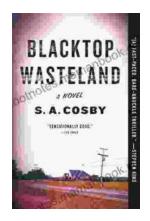
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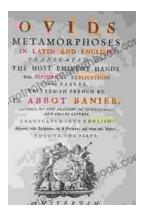
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