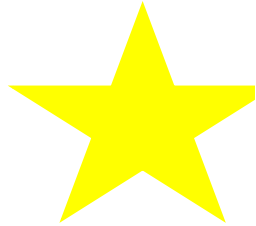
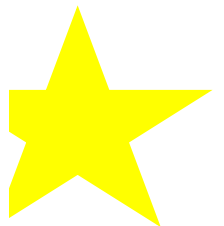
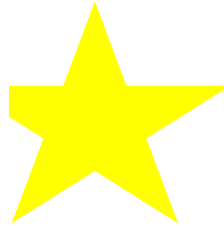


A long time ago in Alba Longa, Italy, King Numitor lived. He had the most evil, spiteful brother called Amulius who wanted to be king and managed to get the throne. So nobody could ever get the throne off the evil Amulius he had Numitors sons killed and made his beautiful daughter, Rhea Silvia become a Priestress. This means she would have no children to become king in the future and Amulius would keep the throne.

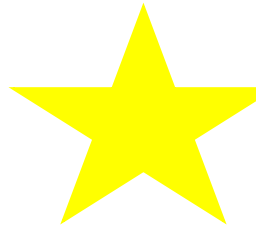
Amulius' plan went very wrong because Rhea Silvia had twins with Mars. Mars is the Roman God of War. Amulius was terrified of Mars so instead of killing Rhea he sent her to prison. A servant was told to take the twins to the river and leave them there. The servant was a kind, gentle person who felt sorry for the twins. Instead of leaving them he put them into the cold river, in a basket to float, hoping someone would find them. The twins cuddled up together. Gazing up at the sky with their tiny eyes, they had no idea what was happening. Would the twins be found?



The twins floated in the basket for hours and hours. The rushing water, the fierce waves and the strong winds made the basket hit off rocks as they floated down. Finally they were washed up onto a muddy shore. Grass and trees surrounded them. Later that day a scary, hungry wolf was out walking. She could smell food. The more she walked the smell became stronger. She got excited; her mouth started to water. She came to a halt. Infront of her was a basket. With no hesitation she lifted back the blanket to see the cold, lonely, terrified twins. She stood in shock for a while. This was not food. These were tiny innocent babies who needed her. She decided to take the boys and bring them up as her very own cubs.



One sunny day, bright day a Shepherd was herding his sheep. He heard something in the distance. It was laughter. The Shepherd was curious so decided to go and investigate. After a couple of minutes he found the boys playing in a field. He decided to take the boys home to his wife. His wife was so happy to see the boys because they had always wanted children of their own. They named them Romulus and Remus. They were very well looked after and had the best life with the Shepherd and his wife. They always felt protected. Even more so when they realised Mother Wolf was keeping her eye on them from a distance to make sure no harm was to come to them. The Mother Wolf never left.



Amelia-Rose Macmillan

