

Sono Marco Trink e ho 17 anni. Frequento il liceo scientifico Marinelli a Udine. Mi piace lo sport e pratico basket. Una mia passione è camminare in montagna. Suono il trombone nella banda del mio paese.

MARIA

Sarah was sitting quietly in a room of her palace. Suddenly somebody knocked at the door. She stood up and went to open it: in front of her there was a man. He had some scratches on his skin and one of his arms was bleeding: Sarah let him enter and she treated his wounds. <<The Goddess bless you, priestess.>> said the man.

Sarah had a lot of power, in that village: she presided over religious rites, but she could also intervene in controversies between families or clans, and sometimes she decided about the divisions of the cultivable grounds.

That was a matriarchal society where women were respected as goddesses, because they could give life. They were as powerful as men, and sometimes even more, because they knew many secrets of life, while men spent their time hunting.

The priestess questioned the man:<< Why did you come to me?>>. He answered:<< I come from a village few kilometres north. It was invaded by some warriors who were sitting on strange quadrupeds. We are one of the best people at the fighting art, but notwithstanding this we have been exterminated. I managed to escape by miracle>>.

<<I see: - said Sarah- other people came to me speaking about these men. Now you can go, I thank you for the information>>. <<You are welcome>>.

The priestess had already understood that there wasn't a way to escape, because those warriors had some animals with which they could win any battle.

But, before her time came, she decided to try to resist to the invaders.

The following day she sent a servant for Knirt, a warrior who lived in the near village, and he soon arrived in her presence. He had never visited that palace. It was built with stone; some ivy and some wistaria had grown on its corners and now they were blooming. The sun was shining and it made the palace shine, revealing its impressive size. The inside was even more beautiful, with some earthenware vases and statues that decorated the rooms and the corridors.

<<Where you looking for me, my Queen?>>. <<Yes, I have got a task for you>>. << I will do everything you ask>>. <<This is the right spirit. – said Sarah - I've called you because I'm afraid the invaders coming from the north are invincible. They've got some animals that we don't know. I foresee the worst: the destruction of our society, the end of peace and the future dominance of men over women. I even fear for the future of humanity>>. <<And what should I do?>>. <<You must organize an army, the strongest and biggest ever: go and face the enemies in the forest, near the river, where you can more easily lay ambushes: I think you have just three days left>>. << You can rely on me!>> was his answer.

Knirt was a brave warrior; he loved weapons, especially bows and axes, which he had used to hunt since he was a child.

The following day the voice of the invasion spread and a lot of women, men and children, came from the near villages to fight, .

In the place decided by Knirt, a lot of weapons and shields were distributed, also bows: then everybody trained himself with the others. The number of persons was growing and Knirt was satisfied.

The third day an immense army was ready and marshaled at the margin of the forest. A lot of archers were hidden on the trees. Knirt incited the warriors:<< Don't save the enemies because they will not have pity on you. Our destiny is in ours hands. Fight and win for our Queen!>>.

In the distance they could see the invaders advance sitting on their quadrupeds. Knirt's archers killed somebody when they were still far, but the invaders soon showed their superiority. Knirt died fighting bravely. The priestess and some women managed to escape and hide themselves in the undergrounds of the palace. There they wrote some tablets where they recounted how their society had been eliminated and how the men's power had predominated.

A lot of thousands of years later an archaeologist, who was studying the civilization of Ancient Europe, found the foundations of the palace where the priestess had lived. Digging more, she found the tablets that the women had written. That archaeologist was Maria...