Prisoners and Captives
By H. S. KERMAN

CHAPTER II

The sun stung at his bare back, and the sweat dropped from him to the ground. He was hungry, and was looking toward the village.

"I'll try to steal a horse," he thought. "I've heard they are plentiful here, and I need a mount to escape.

The sun was high when he arrived at the town, and he watched a man driving a team down the main street. He waited until the man had passed, then stepped into the street and hailed him.

"Sir," he said, "will you give me a ride on your horse? I am on my way to the city, and I need a mount to get there.

The man looked at him curiously, but finally agreed. He mounted the horse and was on his way.

They rode on for some time, and the sun grew lower in the sky. Suddenly, he heard a noise in the bushes, and looked up to see a man running toward them.

"Stop!" he shouted, and spurred the horse into a gallop. The man was close behind, and they were soon engaged in a desperate race.

"I'll get you!" he thought, "I'll catch you and take your horse!"

They galloped on for a long time, but finally the man was overtaken, and he was captured by the law enforcement officials.

The man was tried and convicted of theft, and was sentenced to prison. He was later released on parole, and eventually became a successful businessman.

The end.