


The  
FRIENDS  
and the  
TRAVELLER



Written by SAM BREWSTER  
Illustrated by HANNAH GREEN






The long and winding road stretched out,  
all hazy in the heat.

Two FRIENDS sat down with weary frowns  
and dusty, tired feet.

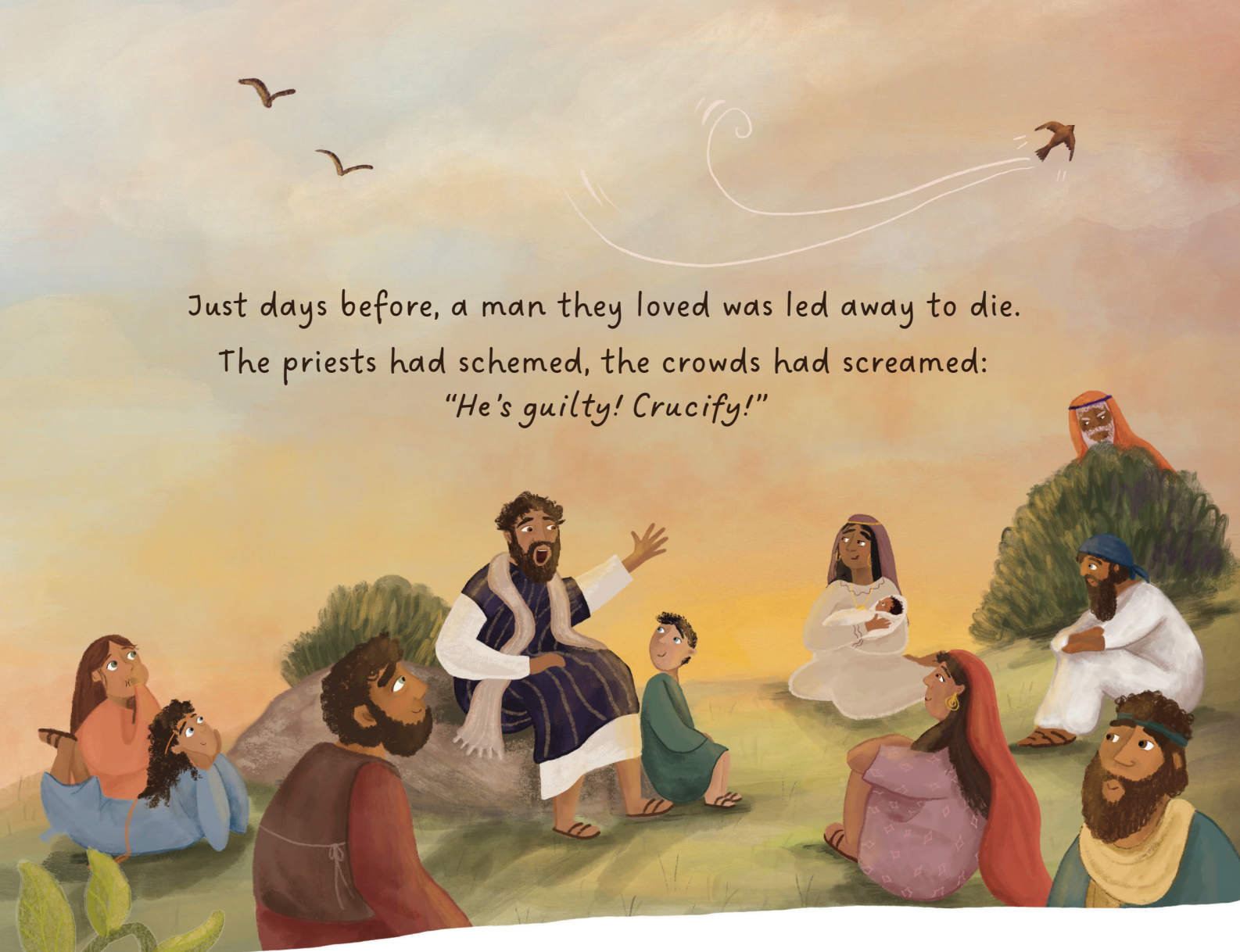
They quenched their thirst, let out a sigh,  
and shared the food they had.





They couldn't hide that deep inside  
they both felt very SAD.



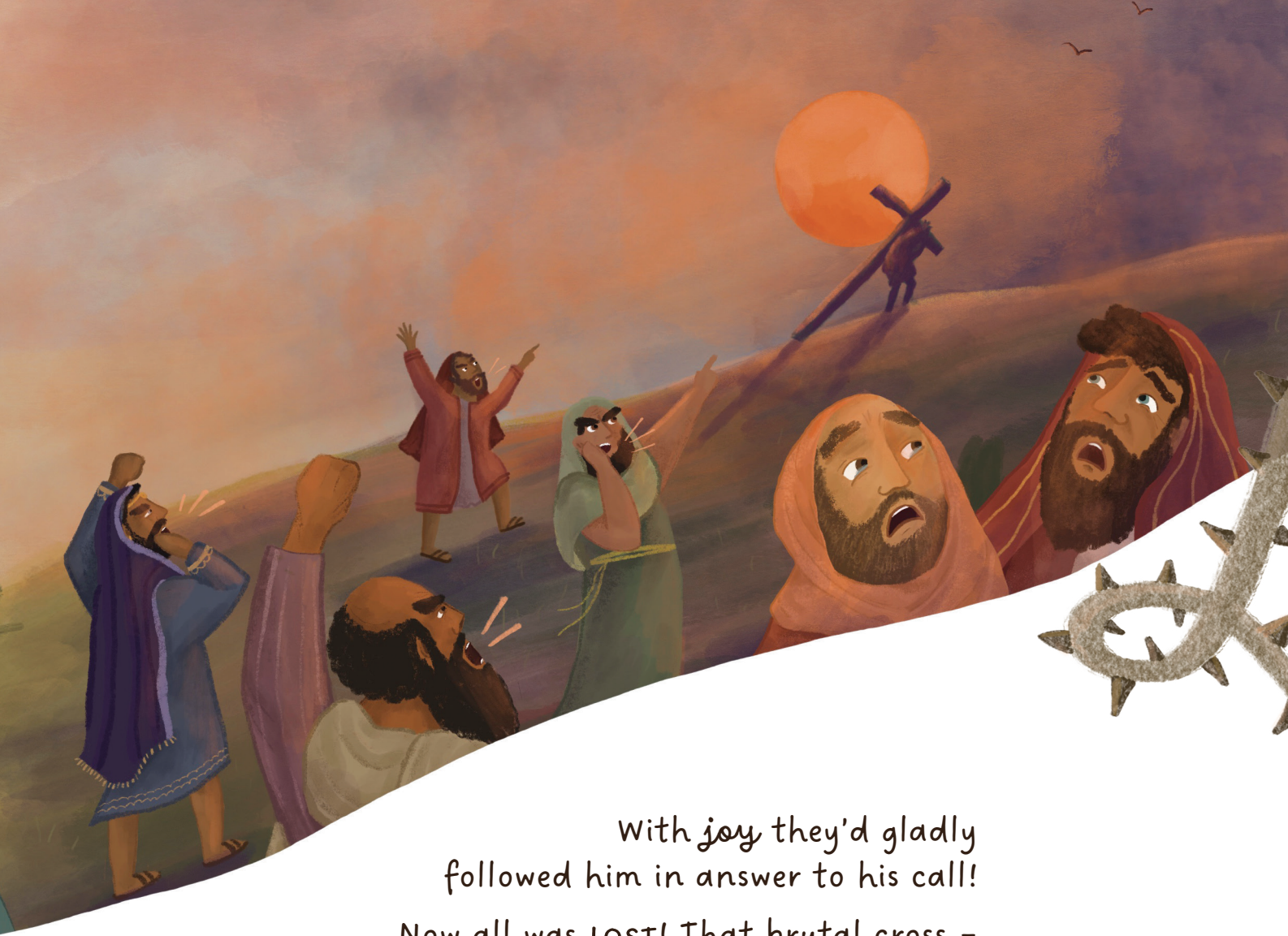


Just days before, a man they loved was led away to die.  
The priests had schemed, the crowds had screamed:  
*"He's guilty! Crucify!"*

They killed the one who healed the sick,  
who cured the lame and blind.

The FRIENDS had never seen a man  
so powerful and KIND.





With joy they'd gladly  
followed him in answer to his call!  
Now all was LOST! That brutal cross -  
it made no sense at all.  
Fresh tears rolled down each weary face,  
still etched with disbelief.  
They couldn't hide that deep inside  
they both felt NUMB with grief.






Another TRAVELLER joined them as they both got up to go.

*"A lovely day! Is all OK? You both seem very low."*



*"What's this? You haven't heard? The prophet JESUS, crucified!  
The one we thought was CHRIST THE LORD -  
the one we loved - he died!"*



*"We'd hoped he was the KING  
who'd turn the darkness into light.  
Alas it seems that all our dreams  
were buried too that night."*