**The Miraculous Hind**

*Many moons and more before*

*From long lost legends misty lore*

*In stranger lands of shifting sands*

*And bloody lusting tales of gore.*

*We have old Nimrod, hunter king*

*Of whom the storytellers sing*

*And he did breed from fertile seed*

*The twins who’s fable I now bring*

So there was this old hunter king named Nimrod and our story picked up with his twin sons: *Hunor and Magor*. One day the two young men went hunting on the steppe by the Caspian Sea.

Suddenly, they saw a beautiful white stag in the forest and they left pops behind to go follow the miraculous beast. It led them through the forests and fields until they lost sight of the white stag and decided to settle for a bit on a particularly pleasant looking island. Later they searched for the magical creature everywhere but they never found it again.

It was on this island that Hunor and Magor took a little wander.

One warm summer night when they wondering in the forest, listened to amazing music and sounds. They stopped suddenly and saw beautiful women dancing and singing; waifish, fairy-like, glistening in the pockets of light that flooded down from the tall trees. Hunor and MAgor took the two most beautiful of these fairy goddesses as their wives.

Later turned out that these women were the daughters of Dula, the leader of the Alans, Hunor married one, as Magor married the other. Their descendants became the Huns and the Magyars (as Hungarians call themselves) .