Thankful Blossom
A Romance of the Seventies, 1799

By SKRY HERZT

Drumbeats and the trumpet, the noonday sun, and the hot dusty road. It was the height of summer, and the heat was oppressive. But the sound of the drums and the sight of the troopers brought excitement to the air.

The drums were for the march, and the trumpet for the signal. The heat was only a reminder of the hardships of the journey. The men were tired, but they were still determined to reach their destination.

As they passed through the town, the people came out to watch the spectacle. They were curious about the purpose of the march, but they were also proud of their town and its contribution to the cause.

The drums and the trumpet were heard throughout the town, and the people were moved by the sight of the troop. They knew that they were strong, and that they would continue to fight for their cause.

[End of excerpt]