

Chapter 1 : The Black Stallion - Wikipedia

The Black Stallion and Flame keeps them separated for most of the story, and so it's not as enjoyable for me as some of the other books in the series. Even so, I couldn't skip it in a reread of the series.

Searcher of the Wind BAT 1 Like a giant bat the transatlantic plane flew through the night, using sensitive antennas to find its way. There was no beauty of flight, only a boiling turbulence that obliterated the stars high above and the sea down below. Red, white and green lights sought hopelessly to pierce the murk, blinking on and off. The wind grew stronger, spewing rain with explosive force against glass and metal. The engines labored a little more and the night grew blacker still. Suddenly the plane lurched, its wings slicing thickly through the heavy air. It righted itself and for a moment more held a steady course, then it shuddered again as if the weight of the air mass had become too great to bear. The pitch of its propellers changed, urgently straining, pounding, seeking to thrust the plane forward and upward. The storm fought back viciously, changing rain to sleet and hail, pummeling the plane with boiling white ice and seeking to beat it down. Beneath this attack the plane was forced to descend. In the lower air there was relief from the icy blows. But the storm did not leave it alone for long. Lightning stabbed the sky and shattered the blackness. Suddenly the plane lurched again. It was bathed in a weird light and there seemed to be a ball of fire on its nose. Propellers became whirling wheels of green vapor. What seemed like huge balloons of red, blue and green exploded everywhere in the heavens, and storm clouds took on ever-changing, fiery shapes. Directly in the center of this beautiful but frightening spectral light the plane flew unharmed. On its vertical tail fin were the large initials: B A T There was nothing soft about this plane or the men flying it. If all we had to worry about was St. There was nothing on the other side of the windows anyway but swirling darkness. The fireâ€”a discharge of electricity combined with sleeting rainâ€”was gone. The needles no longer danced crazily on the green dials so the captain took one hand at a time off the control wheel and wiped his palms dry. An airman expected all kinds of weather, but nothing like this, the captain thought, without some briefing before departure. The forecaster in the Cape Verde weather room had prophesied a little light rain, headwinds of forty miles on the nose and Trinidad clear. Nothing out of the ordinary; in fact it was quite a good forecast for the South Atlantic at this time of year. The captain had known weathermen to be wrong before but never so completely wrong as this one! The plane plunged down sickeningly into an air pocket. Two pairs of hands sought urgently to pull the nose up again. Winds screamed through the antennas, propellers groaned and there was a grinding jolt as the plane hit a lower cloud bank before leveling off again. The captain worked the controls, straining to compensate for the swirling winds. He eyed the gauges, especially the altimeter. But now all he could do was to ride out this storm. The copilot worked as hard as the captain. He advanced the throttles, keeping all four engines equal in power. He looked at the gyrocompass, its spinning needle turning in every direction but toward their initial course. He took a second more to check the time on the black-faced panel clock. How much gas was left? And where were they anyway? As close as he could figure it they had fuel for about two more hours. Suddenly the hail and lightning came on again, beating and burning the aluminum skin. But at least the plane was still in the air. He pushed the nose down as engines screamed and rain whipped the windshield in a thunderous splattering of pellets. The copilot pressed the receivers against his ears and reached for the microphone. Twisting the dials angrily, he channeled the transmitter to route frequency, all the while knowing it would do no good. The storm static bit into his earphones. He pressed his microphone and began calling: Last position taken at was 11â€”14 north, 45â€”10 west. Come in if you hear us. Finally he twisted in his seat and shot a question at the navigator, who was sitting directly behind the captain. No, not funny at all, the navigator thought. He sat strapped to his stool before his navigation table. Beneath the dim light he examined his graph of position reports. It had been the fastest-dropping curtain in the world. How could the Cape Verde forecaster have been so far off? How could anyone have overlooked the pressures that brewed the swirling, roaring air masses of a hurricane? He listened to the beating, blustering winds and rain and wondered what name the U. Weather Bureau had given the storm. A workhorse like their plane was made to ride out even hurricanes but those who guided it needed to know where they were. The navigator looked up at the

astrodome of curved Plexiglas above his head. Through it he might have sighted the stars, taking a celestial fix to obtain their exact position. That is, if there were stars to sight. But there were none tonight. The failure of the radio was as strange and unpredictable as the storm itself, but such things did happen. Only loran equipment—long-range navigation equipment—could have helped him now to determine their position on his graph. The company operated on a very stringent economy program, as did most nonscheduled airlines. It had to make every ounce of payload count. The navigator knew their slogan by heart: Desperately the navigator bent over his board again and studied his plotted graph of position reports. He could make only a stab at figuring out their present position, and every minute he worked, another four miles of space swept by. He tracked as well as he could the approximate distance covered against fuel remaining and consumed. Finally he put down another small x two hundred miles off the Windward Islands of the Lesser Antilles. That was not close enough but was the best he could do under the circumstances. He decided to keep the information to himself for the time being. No one would have believed him anyway. The spot he had marked was much too far off their scheduled course. One old guy especially. The soft pink and yellow lights of the flight deck disclosed the beads of perspiration on his forehead. Brace yourself and hang on for good then. He went as far as the black curtain separating the deck from the crew cabin before turning around. The captain laughed grimly, and when he spoke his eyes were still glued to the instrument panel. A coffee pot and dishes clattered in the galley and a piece of soap slithered in the wash basin. Opposite the galley were two bunks, empty except for strewn uniform caps, ties and jackets. Strapped overhead was a rolled, uninflated life raft and in a compartment beside it were three yellow life jackets. A door opened into the passenger cabin, where most of the seats had been removed to make room for cargo. There were no smells here of high-octane gasoline or burning radio wires. Instead there were odors of hay, grain, saddle soap and leather. The dome lights beat down garishly on strong wooden box stalls holding four broodmares, eight yearling fillies and a lone black stallion. The horses stood still, almost dozing. Except for the occasional flat, muffled explosion of a backfire, the cabin was quiet—ominously quiet. Fear was present here, as on the flight deck. The smell of it leaked from the skin of the two men and the boy sitting in jump seats near the horses. Their faces were pale and wet with sweat, and their jaws, alternately working and clenched tight, gave further evidence of their fear. The old man grabbed the sides of his seat, his hands shaking, when the plane suddenly began to yaw and lurch. There was a sharp jolt and a quick surge of noise within the aluminum shell, then all was quiet again as the propellers found more solid air. Alec Ramsay turned to the navigator when the crewman sat down beside him. They were tearing away the padding in their boxes.

Chapter 2 : The Black Stallion () - Plot Summary - IMDb

*The Black Stallion and Flame [Walter Farley] on www.nxgvision.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. While flying to a race, Alec Ramsay and the Black's plane crash-lands in the stormy Caribbean.*

The synopsis below may give away important plot points. Synopsis In young Alec Ramsey and his father are traveling back to England on the steamship Drake passing the north coast of Africa. While out on deck, Alec sees a handsome black Arabian stallion being forced into its pen above decks by some cruel men, using a bullwhip to get the frightened animal into its quarters. Placing them on the railing of the door, Alec then hides from sight. Within minutes the animal has taken the cubes. Alec quickly returns to his cabin. Alec receives a pocketknife and a small carving of a horse. His father tells him the horse is Bucephalus, the horse of Alexander the Great. Alec puts the Bucephalus carving on a shelf and falls asleep. Later that night, the carving is illuminated with a bright orange light. The ship pitches violently and Alec is thrown from his bunk onto the cabin floor. As the two of them stagger out into the hall they discover frightened passengers fleeing their rooms. As Alec looks up he sees the superstructure of the ship blazing with fire. His dad leaves him below with instructions to hang on to a rail, and goes to the boat deck. As Alec stays put he hears the horse in its pen, and decides to set the animal free and give him his chance to fight for life. In seconds the man has disappeared. A wave then washes over the ship, sending Alec backwards into the railing. The following day Alec finds himself washed up on a remote island, apparently the only human survivor of the sinking of the Drake. Finding a cave, he makes a fire and starts catching fish. He eventually discovers he is not alone - the horse has also survived, and is trapped with its ropes caught on some rocks. Later, asleep on a beach, Alec is visited by an uninvited guest; an Asp Cobra. As Alec comes to he sees the reptile hissing, its hood spread, ready to strike. Alec, frozen with fear, tries to back away, but the snake hisses more aggressively. Suddenly, the horse appears, and pounds its sharp hooves on the cobra, killing the reptile. Again the horse vanishes as quickly as it appeared. More and more, Alec begins to encounter the beautiful horse, and the two of them forge a strong bond, with Alec feeding the animal and bringing it fresh water, with the horse allowing Alec to ride him bareback. Back home in the midwest U. However, Dailey agrees to teach Alec the ways of riding. The two of them, along with the Black, undergo frequent, rigorous training in riding and saddling a horse. After talking with Henry and Alec again, though, Alec reveals the carving of Bucephalus and how he got it - and when. On race day, Alec suits up with Henry, and the other jockeys are stunned to find a rider half their size as their opponent. The Black defends himself, but it takes some effort to get the horses under control. The Black suffers a bloody wound to his lower front leg. The three horses finally make it into the starting gate. As the gates open, Alec tries to restrain the Black, fearing that running would aggravate the wound. The Black is slowed, but after a few seconds shows Alec that he wants to race. Although far behind, the Black picks up speed and begins to close the gap on the other two horses.

Chapter 3 : The Black Stallion and Flame - Walter Farley - Google Books

The Black Stallion and Flame - Kindle edition by Walter Farley. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading The Black Stallion and Flame.

Steven Farley subsequently has also written additional Black Stallion novels, which are not included here. The pair are subsequently stranded on a desert island after their ship sinks. Dependent on each other for survival, the boy and horse learn to trust and love each other as they establish an amazingly strong and close lifelong emotional bond. After being rescued, Alec befriends retired racehorse trainer Henry Dailey, who lives near Alec. But without a documented pedigree, Alec and Henry can only compete the Black as a mystery horse in a match race between two champions, Cyclone and Sun Raider. The Black Stallion Returns - Now famous for winning the match race, Alec discovers that two men are after the Black. The sheikh proves he legally owns the Black and takes him back to Arabia, but Alec is determined to see his horse again. Following the pair to Arabia, Alec encounters great evil and intrigue, as only a horse as spectacular as the Black could inspire. The Island Stallion - This novel introduces the stallion Flame. A boy, Steve Duncan, and his archaeologist friend, Pitch, spend two weeks on a desolate Caribbean island, called Azul blue in Spanish Island, where they discover an entrance to a hidden valley through underground tunnels built by Spanish Conquistadors. The Black Stallion and Satan - After Alec Ramsay inherits The Black, he has an opportunity to discover which stallionâ€™the Black or his colt, Satanâ€™is the fastest when Satan, The Black, and other famous thoroughbreds, must race for their lives to escape a raging forest fire with only one witness to prove their speed. Jimmy hopes that the great Black Stallion has given his son the speed and will to win. But Black Minx, like her sire, has a mind of her own and challenges Henry and Alec to train her in ways they have never used before. His quest brings him to an unidentified location - a mountainous Shangri-La for horse breeding - held by Arabian sheikhs for centuries, along with Henry and the Black, into a neatly laid trap and a meeting with the sire of The Black. Their struggle for power becomes a fight for survival when the two horses band together to fight a deadly vampire bat. After firing an employee for striking a yearling, Alec takes out an advertisement in a racing magazine. When Pam Athena applies for the job, Alec has a hard time persuading his partners to retain her as a trainer and even harder time convincing himself to let her ride the Black Stallion when Alec is suspended as a jockey. There, the black stallion is looked upon to save an Indian tribe during a disaster, in order to fulfill an ancient prophecy. Befriended by Rashid, a young Bedouin, the stallion journeys to the desert, attempting to elude the rival horse trader groups seeking him. Little Black, A Pony An easy-reader picture book in which Little Black, a brave and loving pony, proves his worth to his boy, who has transitioned to a bigger horse. Alec has a passion for horses and has a close bond with the Black that no other human can explain or understand, even Alec himself. Henry Dailey - a retired race-horse trainer and close friend to Alec. He is a forgotten jockey legend. Both Tony and Napoleon forge a close bond with the Black and a close friendship remains between Tony, Alec, and Henry throughout the series. He is described as tall and good-featured. Ramsay is described as plump and kind. In the film adaption, Mr. Ramsay is on the ship with Alec, but is drowned. Ramsay is slender and has a slightly rougher personality than her book counterpart. Steve Duncan - the young man who discovers Flame on an island and later trains and races the red stallion in a match race. He is comparable to Henry in several ways, but Alec describes him as looking more tired and less happy. Abu was killed when the Black threw him during a training workout, dying from his injuries. He is shocked to read, "but for that, we would have destroyed him. Ibn al Khaldun - A fat, wrinkled, one-armed man who travels on the same plane as Alec, Henry, and Volence on their first trip to Arabia. Alec is suspicious of him wanting to do away with the Black. Pam Athena - a girl who proved to be an excellent jockey and good worker to Hopeful Farm, and loosened the hardened jockey Alec. She was romantically involved with Alec up until her death in a car accident. Horses[edit] Ziyadah - Sire of the Black and known as "Firetail". He is strong, fast, temperamental, and shares a strong bond with Alec. After the two are shipwrecked and then rescued, he is taken to America by Alec, and becomes a horse to reckon with out on the racetrack. Napoleon -

a mature, gentle gelding belonging to Tony, a vegetable seller. Often fondly called "Nappy", he plays a larger role in the first several books. He is at first a dangerous, brutal colt, and nearly kills Alec. Henry eventually tames Satan, turning him into a racing legend. Ultimately Satan and Henry develop a close bond. He competes in the famed Hambletonian race. Purchased at an auction by Henry, who has trained many horses but not actually owned one, he overcomes her quirks, even fashioning her a false tail to replace her docked one to boost her confidence. Henry trains her as a racehorse and with Alec in the saddle, they go on to win the Kentucky Derby. She is slightly lazy and lacks the drive for racing, and also develops what appears to be an obsession with a rival colt, Wintertime, which ultimately leads to her retirement. He is big, strong, and bold. He is a worthy rival to The Black. Flame - the chestnut stallion found on Azul Island by Steve Duncan. Flame strongly resembles an Arabian, though much larger - similar to The Black. He equals the Black Stallion in a match race. Wintertime - a small, quick, blood-bay stallion, a rival to Black Minx. Casey- an experienced, winning chestnut horse whose speed and skilled jockey tests the Black and Alec in a three-way race that includes Eclipse. Sun Raider and Cyclone - the first two champion horses that the Black competes against and ultimately beats in a match race billed as "the race of the century. The eerie tale culminates when Alec is obsessed to purchase this mare and breed her to The Black. Her foal with the Black is never seen in the books that are written by Walter Farley, but his son Steven Farley invents the foal as a steeplechaser race horse named Black Storm. Black Pepper - daughter of Black Minx, presumably by Wintertime. Black Sand - Son of Satan, a promising young colt and favorite of Pam Athena, who must overcome his fears that were linked to abuse by a previous owner. Movie and TV adaptations[edit].

Chapter 4 : The Black Stallion And Flame : Walter Farley :

About The Black Stallion and Flame. While flying to a race, Alec Ramsay and the Black's plane crash-lands in the stormy Caribbean. Chance brings the Black to the hidden island home of the giant red stallion, Flame.

Chapter 5 : The Black Stallion and Flame by Walter Farley Book Reviews

The Black Stallion and Flame by Walter Farley While flying to a race, Alec Ramsay and the Black's plane crash-lands in the stormy Caribbean. Chance brings the Black to the hidden island home of the giant red stallion, Flame.

Chapter 6 : The Black Stallion and Flame by Lilly Prout on Prezi

Walter Farley's first book, The Black Stallion, was an instant hit when it appeared in Mr. Farley went on to write thirty-three other enormously popular books about the Black Stallion and other horses which were published in more than twenty countries.

Chapter 7 : The Black Stallion and Flame by Walter Farley | www.nxgvision.com

THE BLACK STALLION AND FLAME is about a boy and his famous horse THE BLACK STALLION. One day in a plane crash, Alec (the boy) and his horse are separated. While the boy and the pilot, wandering around in the sea, The BLACK finds his way to the legend island Azule Isle.

Chapter 8 : The Black Stallion and Flame (Black Stallion) [New Book] Paperback | eBay

The Black Stallion and Flame By:Walter Farley This book is about when Alec,the Black,and Henry are on a cargo plane flying over the Atlantic www.nxgvision.com plane crashes into the ocean the Black found an island with other www.nxgvision.com the island www.nxgvision.com, Henry and the pilots are still in a raft in.

Chapter 9 : The Black Stallion and Flame (Walter Farley) Â» Read Online Free Book

DOWNLOAD PDF THE BLACK STALLION AND FLAME

The Black Stallion/Shāhān - the black Arabian crossbred stallion who is the main character of the Black Stallion series. He is strong, fast, temperamental, and shares a strong bond with Alec. He is strong, fast, temperamental, and shares a strong bond with Alec.