Letsac.txt:  
The bastion was quiet at night.  
A lantern flickered in the tower.  
Shadows moved behind the curtain.  
Was someone watching?  
  
River.txt:  
The river flowed gently.  
 It reflected the moonlight.  
 Nearby, an owl hooted.  
 The forest seemed alive.  
  
Koob.txt:  
The old book lay on the table.  
Its pages were yellowed and torn.  
A note fell out as it was opened.  
Where could it lead?