

# Writing Contest

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## George the knight

George was a knight. He lived in the foothill. One day, a bird brought him a parchment. It was a letter from a princess asking for help. She was locked up in a castle and begged George to save her. Being a loyal knight, George decided to go on the mission. He started his journey.



George reached the castle. He took a deep breath and yelled, 'Princess Diana! Sir George has arrived!' But nothing happened. George walked closer. Suddenly, a donkey appeared. 'W-Who are y-you, young lad?', the donkey asked. Its voice was old and weak, like it was going to die soon. George pitied the donkey. 'I'm Sir George. I'm here to save Princess Diana.', he replied proudly, 'After this, I'll get the greatest honor far more than anyone can imagine!' The donkey chuckled, or it tried to, as such creature would not be able to do that. Anyway, it said, 'Not the brightest, are you, boy? You need to get the Sword of King Arthur!'. George frowned, 'King Arthur? In the legend, Merlin? It's just a story!' 'No, it's not. Open your mind. Just get it!', the donkey bellowed, nodding and pointing to the sword in the pond. 'Drink the water,' it ordered. George sighed, but he obeyed it. He kneeled beside the pond and pulled out the shining sword. After swallowing all the water, he felt different, much stronger. He stood taller and his footsteps were lighter.

'Hey why do I feel better?', he turned to the donkey and asked, but it was gone. Strange! However, being so keen to help Princess Diana, he did not put a lot of thoughts on it. He knocked on the wooden door of the castle. 'Hello? Anyone?', he called. 'Sir George? Up here!', a gentle, sweet voice replied. George looked up and saw a pretty girl with silver blonde hair and a pair of bright, brown eyes. 'Please, get me down! It's terrible!', cried Princess Diana. George nodded with great enthusiasm. He climbed up faster than he thought he would be. He reached the window. 'The water I drank must be the Liquid of life.' he thought, 'The myth was true!'. He kneeled in front of Princess Diana. 'My dear princess, can I take your hand?', he asked. The girl nodded and together they left the castle unharmed.

Suddenly, they heard a roar. A fire-breathing, ugly, monstrous dragon appeared. George fought with it. He tried to use his new power but all he felt was dizzy. Hit by the dragon's paw, the edge of his sight went black. George stumbled on the floor. 'Well done.', said Princess Diana, oddly coldly. She was patting a donkey's head. The one who told George to drink the water. That moment, George realized something..... it was all traps! Diana tied him up with ropes. The donkey laughed, 'Silly young lad, don't you know the water was poisonous? Indeed you are stronger but also weaker!', it smirked. George fought hard, but it was all too late. He was carried to a scientist. George was killed and his brain was taken out for experiment.

