

# GOOD KNIGHT SLEEP TIGHT



DAVID MELLING



A NEW SOUND  
echoed along the  
corridors of the castle.  
To the king and queen  
was born a  
royal princess.

The prince  
had a baby sister.



He couldn't see what all the fuss was about.





Among the many  
splendid presents was  
the softest, fluffiest pillow  
in the kingdom.



But one day  
the fat royal cat  
squashed it flat!

The poor princess cried.

And cried.

And cried.





So the king popped over for a  
little chat with his loyal knight.

**'Fill this with something  
soft and fluffy!' he barked.**

**'And hurry!'**

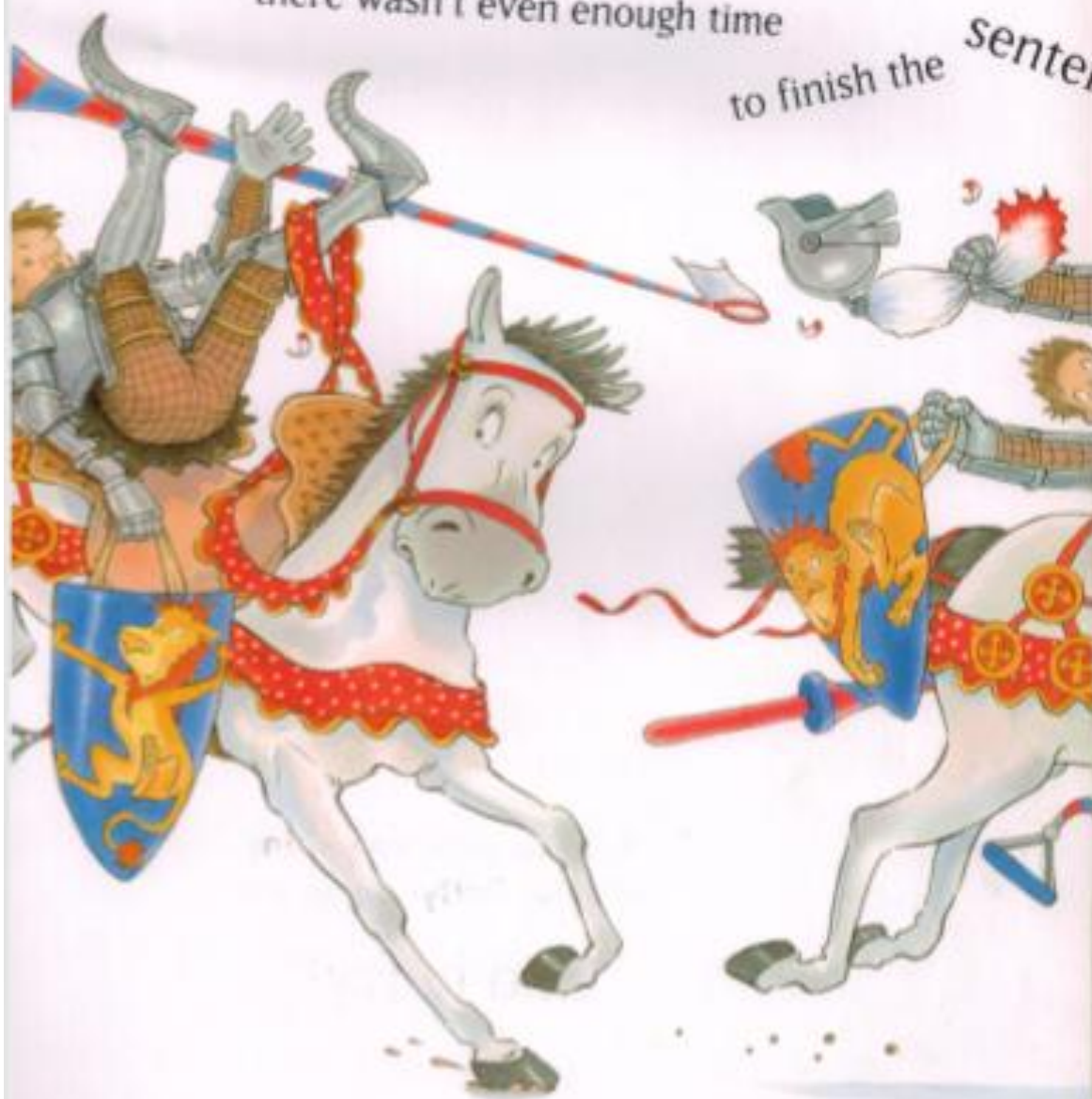


The knight leapt into action.

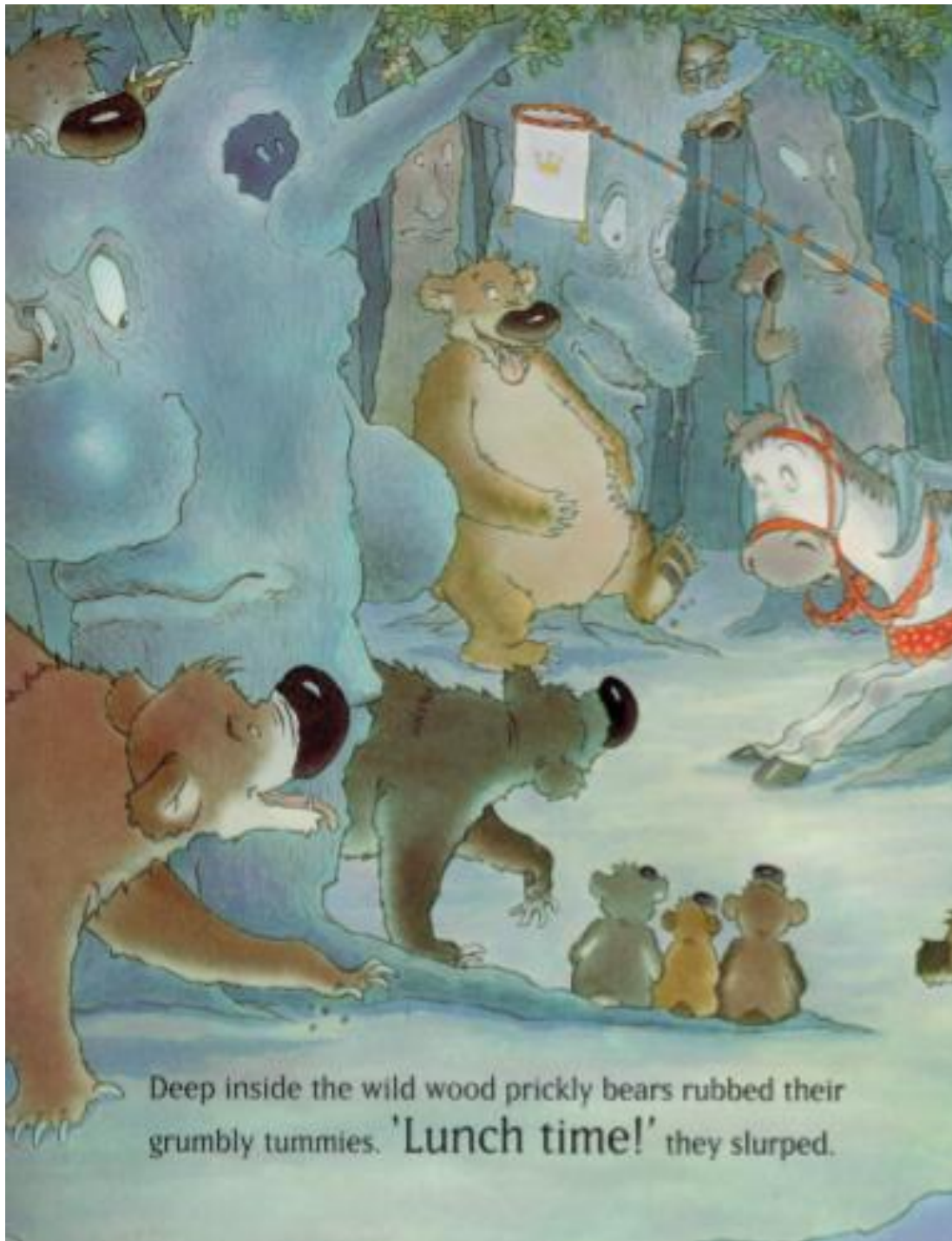
He was so quick

there wasn't even enough time

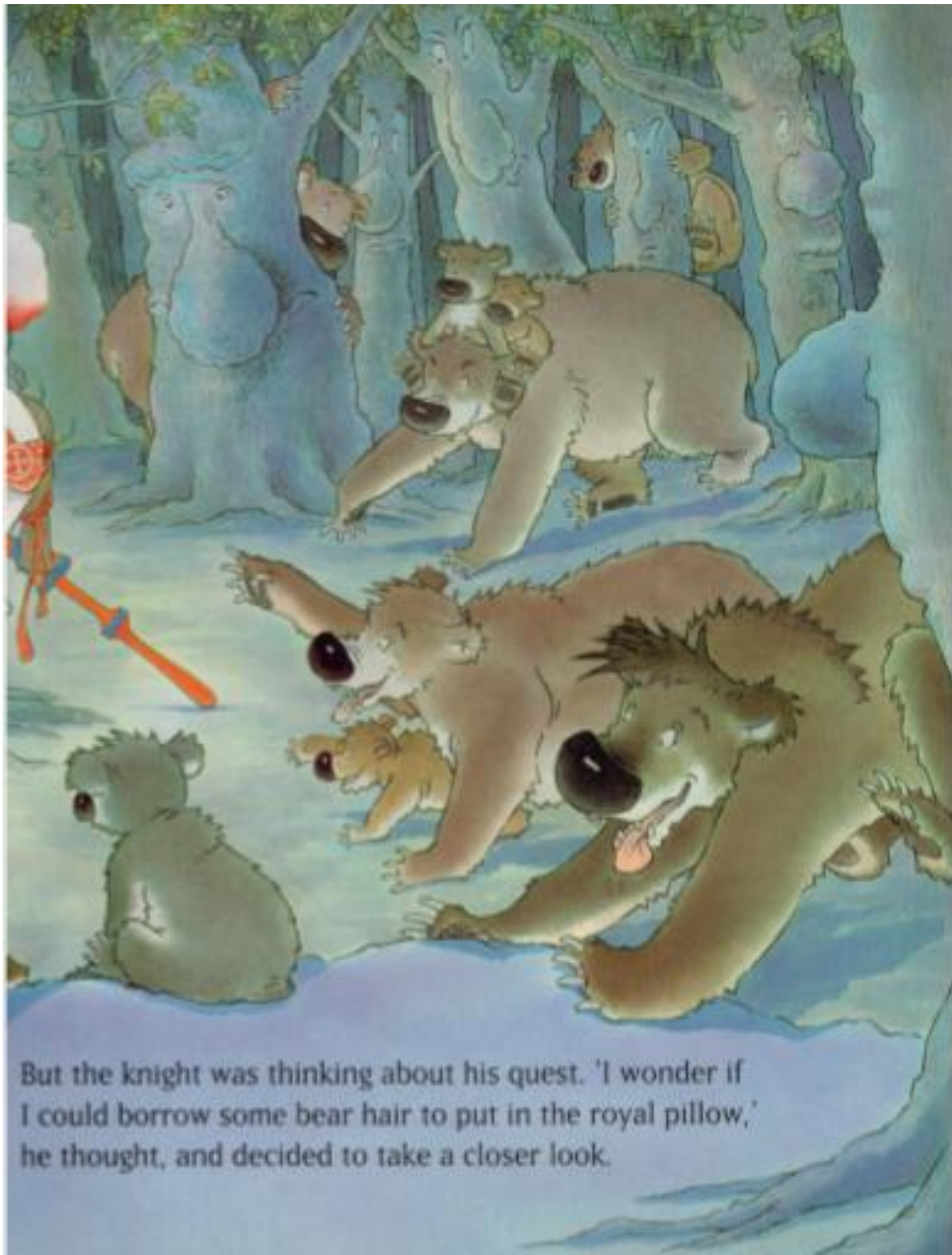
to finish the sentence







Deep inside the wild wood prickly bears rubbed their grumbly tummies. **'Lunch time!'** they slurped.



But the knight was thinking about his quest. 'I wonder if I could borrow some bear hair to put in the royal pillow,' he thought, and decided to take a closer look.





Two minutes later the grizzled bears shuffled back into the shadows, rubbing their sore bottoms and mumbling to themselves.

'Well really, it's hardly fair. We just wanted a quick nibble. No need for that ...'

**Bear hair lay everywhere!**



The knight filled the pillow and gave it to the horse.  
'Is this pillow soft enough for the princess?' he asked.  
**'Neigh!'** said the horse. (He thought it was too scratchy.)

Nobody noticed slinky shadows curling around the  
tree trunks.



A jumble of wolves **howwwled** from the trees – they sniffed the knight, they sniffed the horse, then sniffed off.







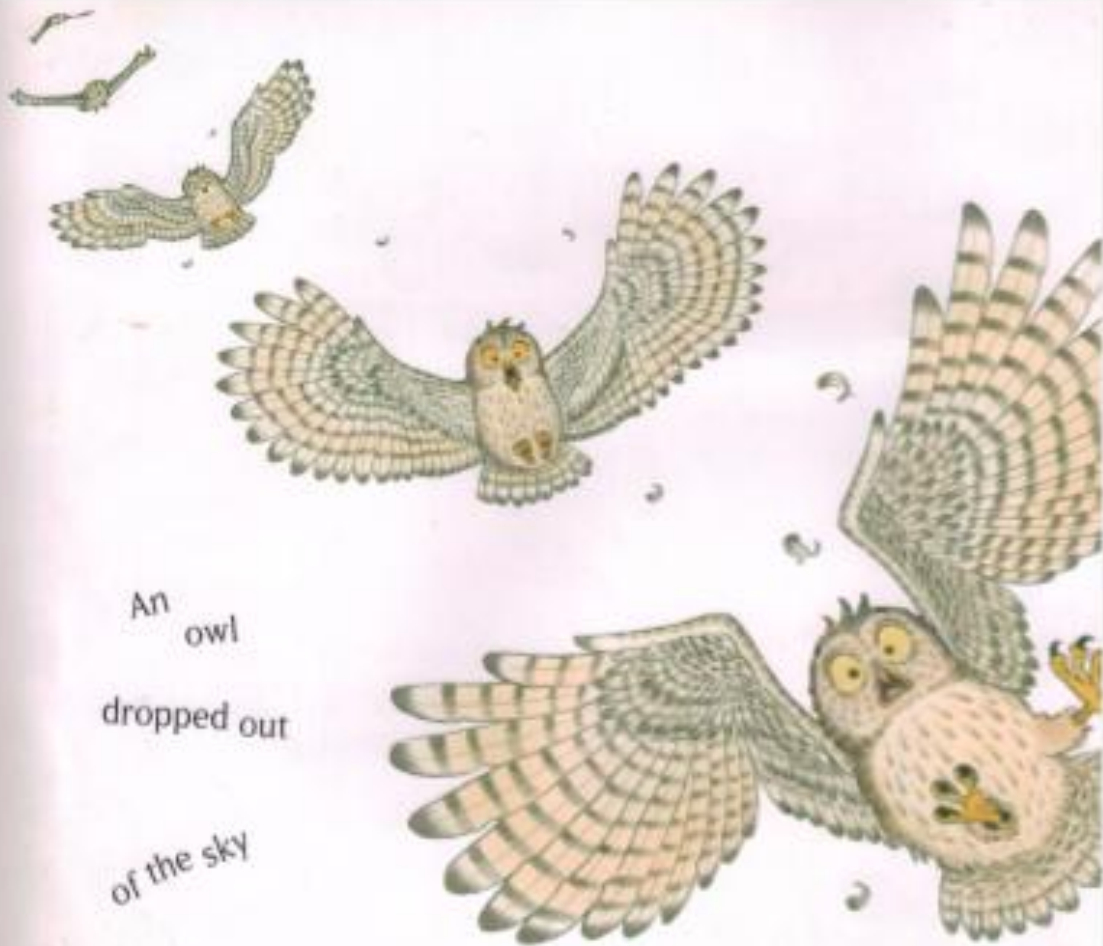
## Wolf hair lay everywhere!

The knight filled the pillow again and gave it to the horse.

'Is **this** pillow soft enough for the princess?' he asked.

'**Neigh!**' said the horse. (He thought it was too bristly.)

Just then...



An owl  
dropped out  
of the sky

and **bounced** off the knight's head.

Feathers fluttered gently to the floor.

'That's it!' cried the knight.

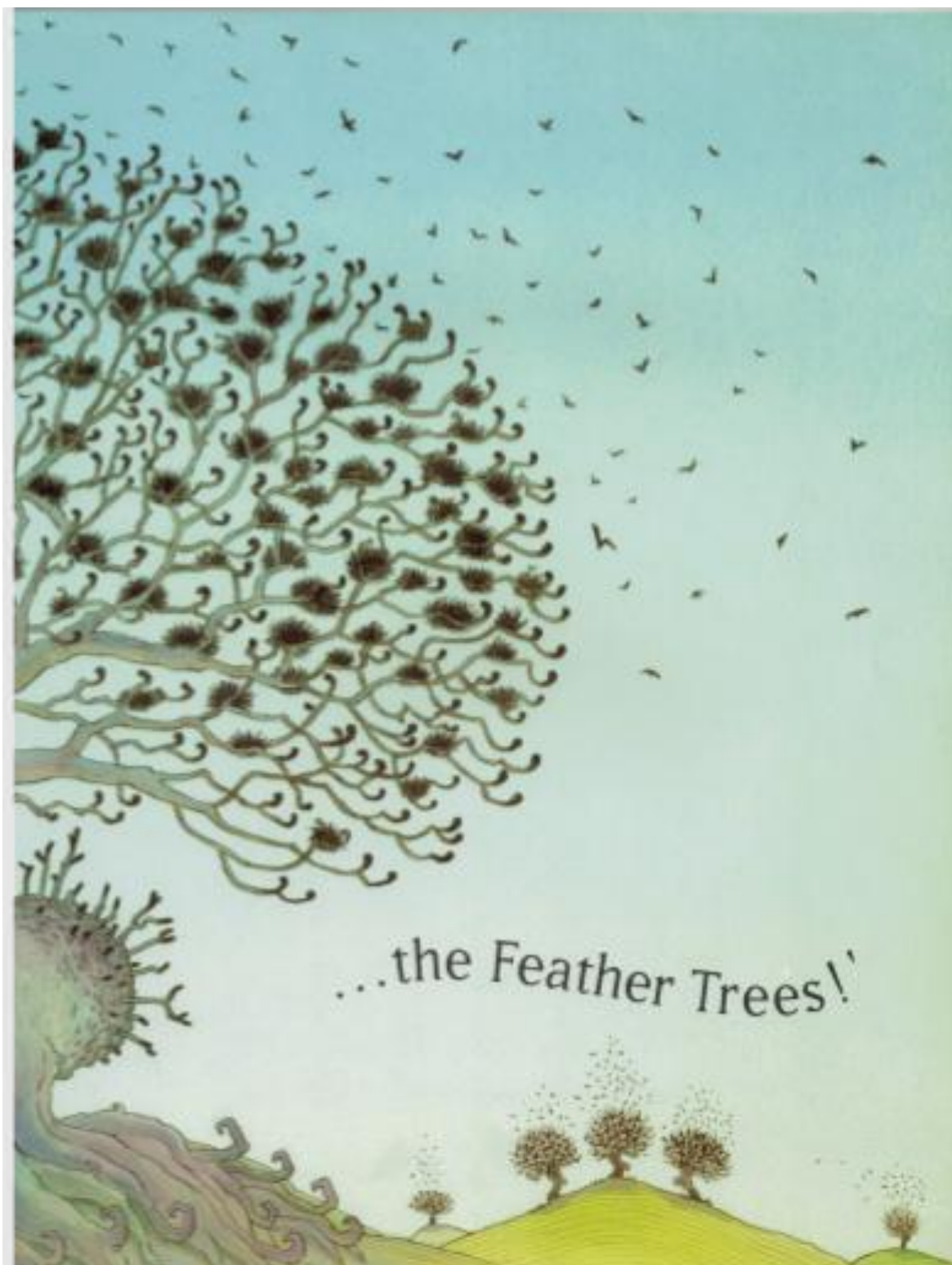
'I'll make a pillow of feathers!'



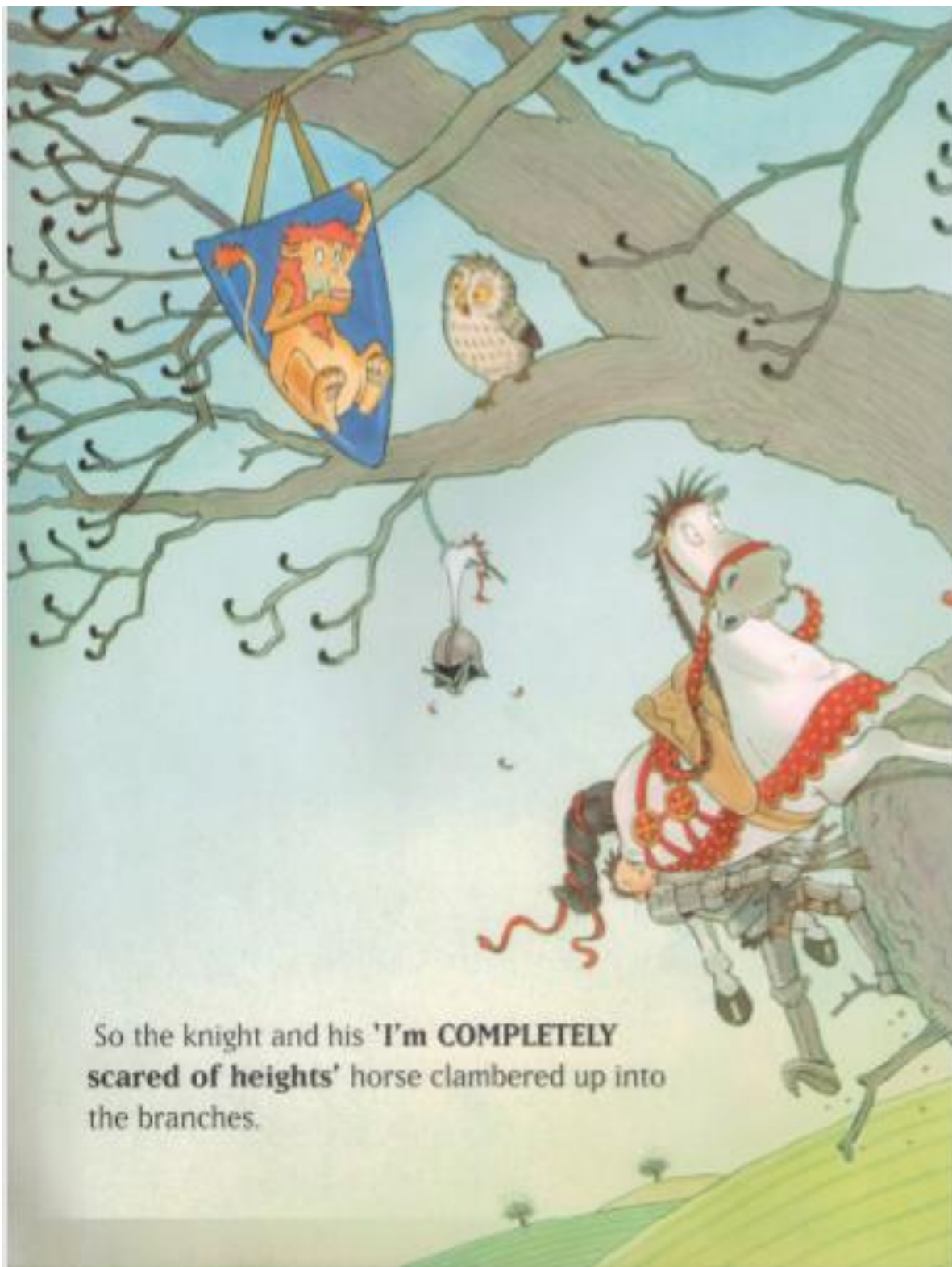
'If it's feathers you want,'  
said the dizzy owl, 'follow me.  
I'll take you to see ...





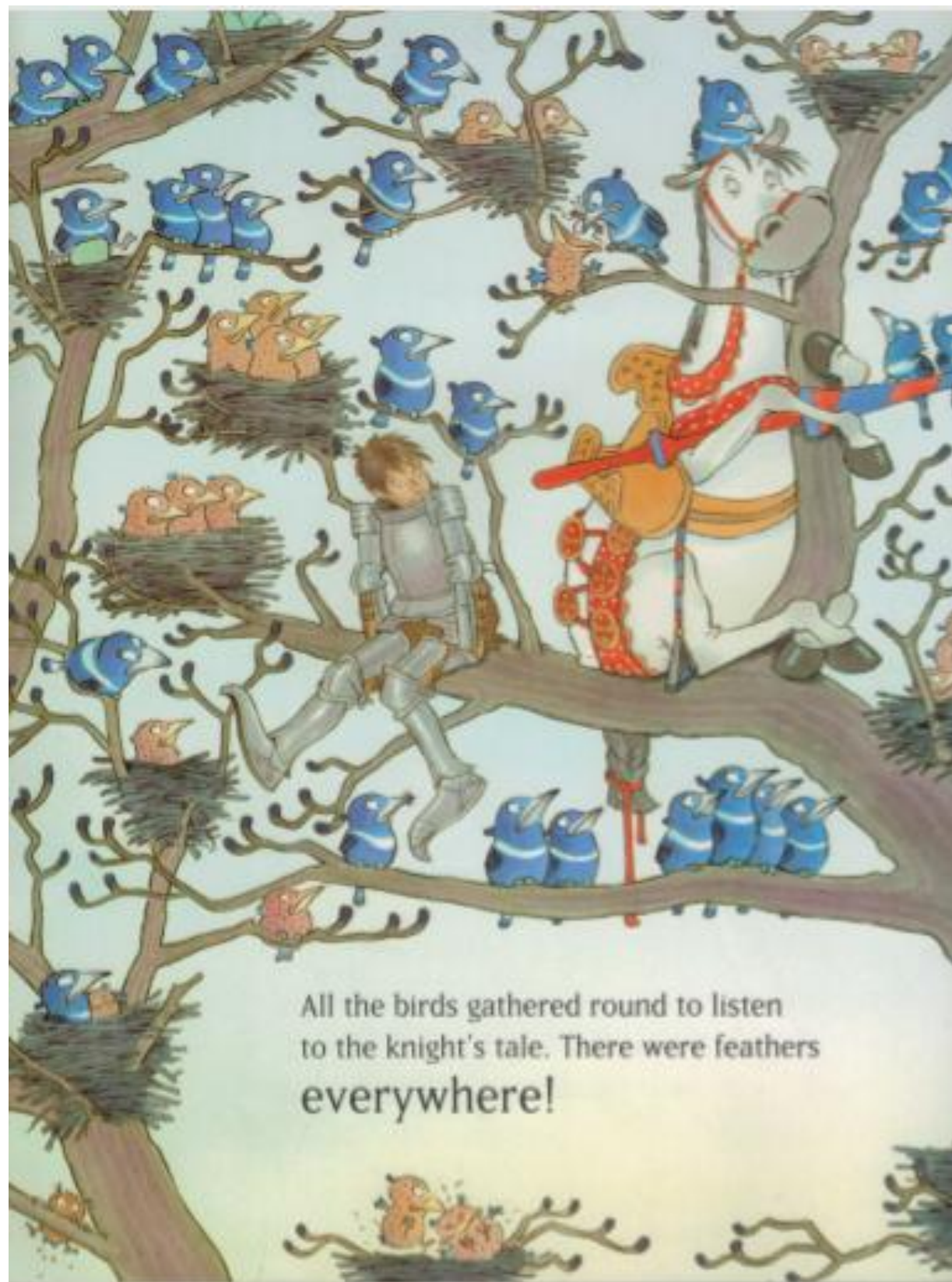


...the Feather Trees!



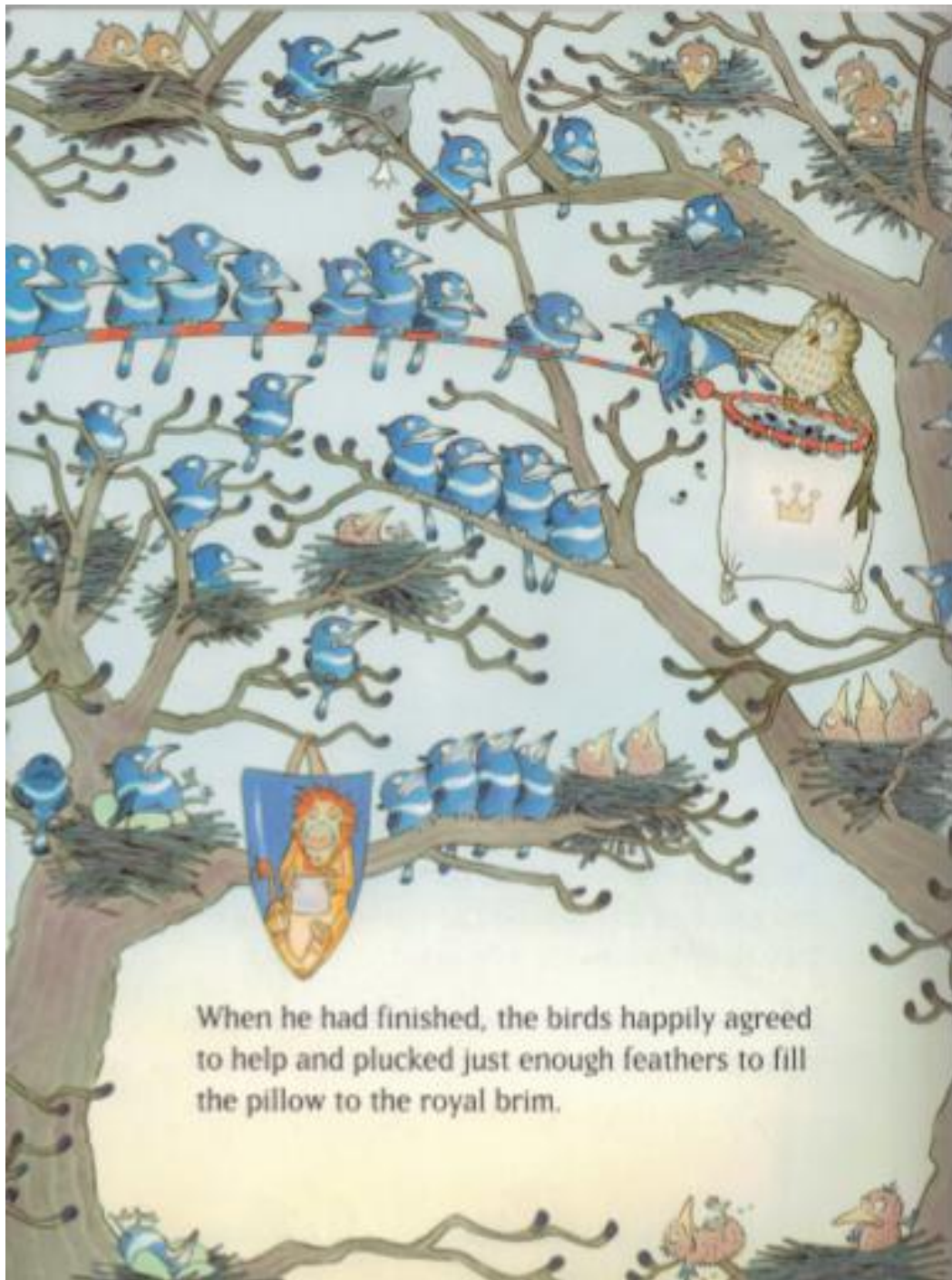
So the knight and his 'I'm **COMPLETELY** scared of heights' horse clambered up into the branches.





All the birds gathered round to listen  
to the knight's tale. There were feathers  
everywhere!





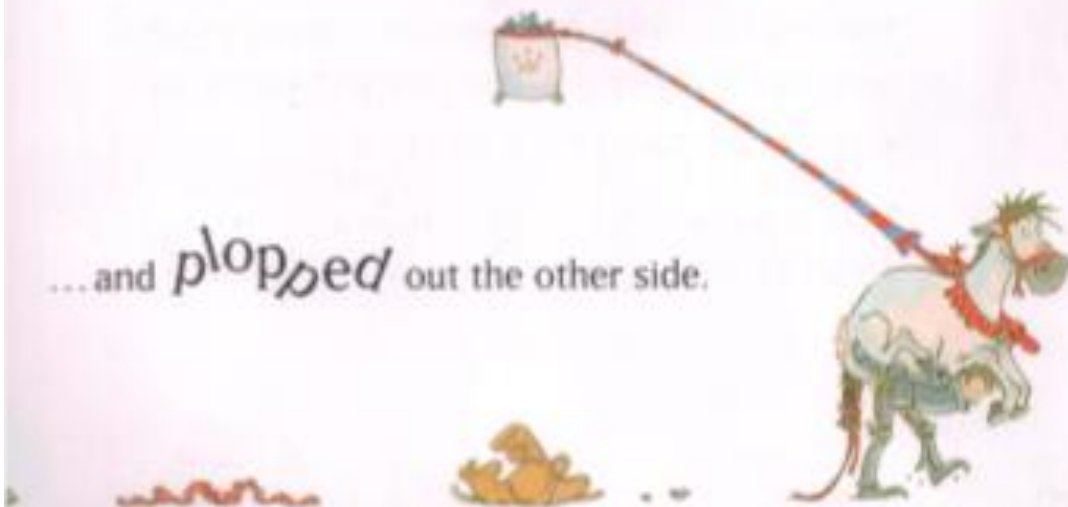


The knight and his faithful horse waved goodbye  
and galloped and galloped and galloped until  
they came back to the wild wood.

They wrestled and wriggled their way through its  
darkest secrets ...



...and *plopped* out the other side.







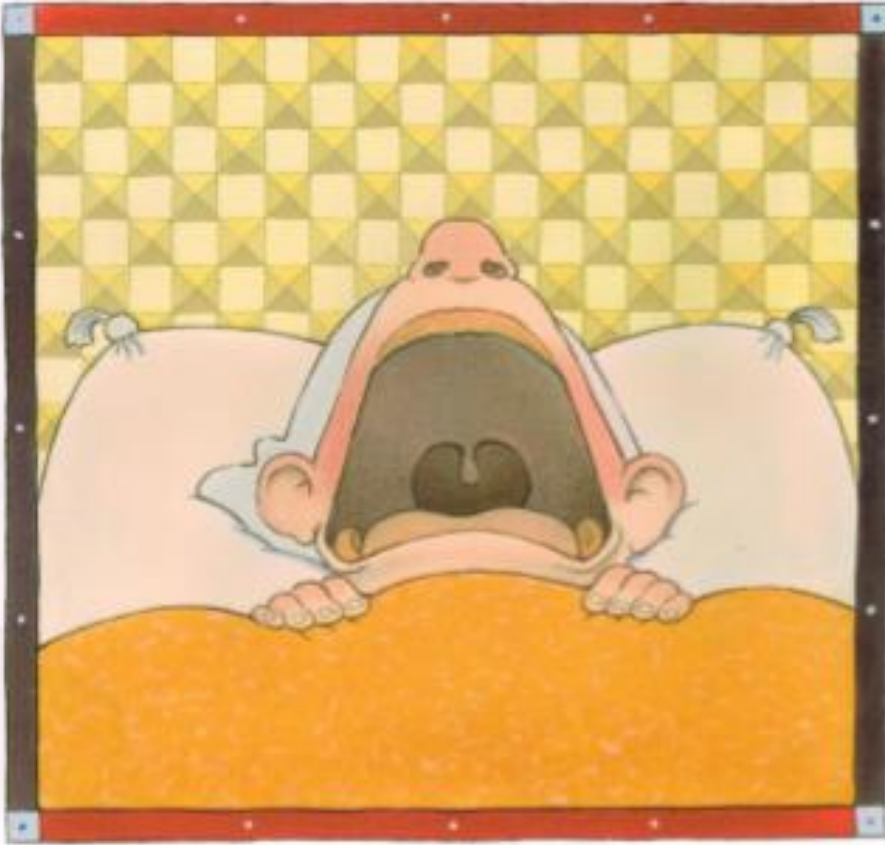
No one in the castle had slept for a week so they  
were jolly pleased to see the knight return.

'Place that child upon that  
pillow before I go **bananas!**'

wailed the king.

Everyone held their breath ...





The princess didn't!





So the prince leaned over and gave his baby sister a cuddle. The princess stopped crying. She smiled, blew a little bubble, and then went to sleep.



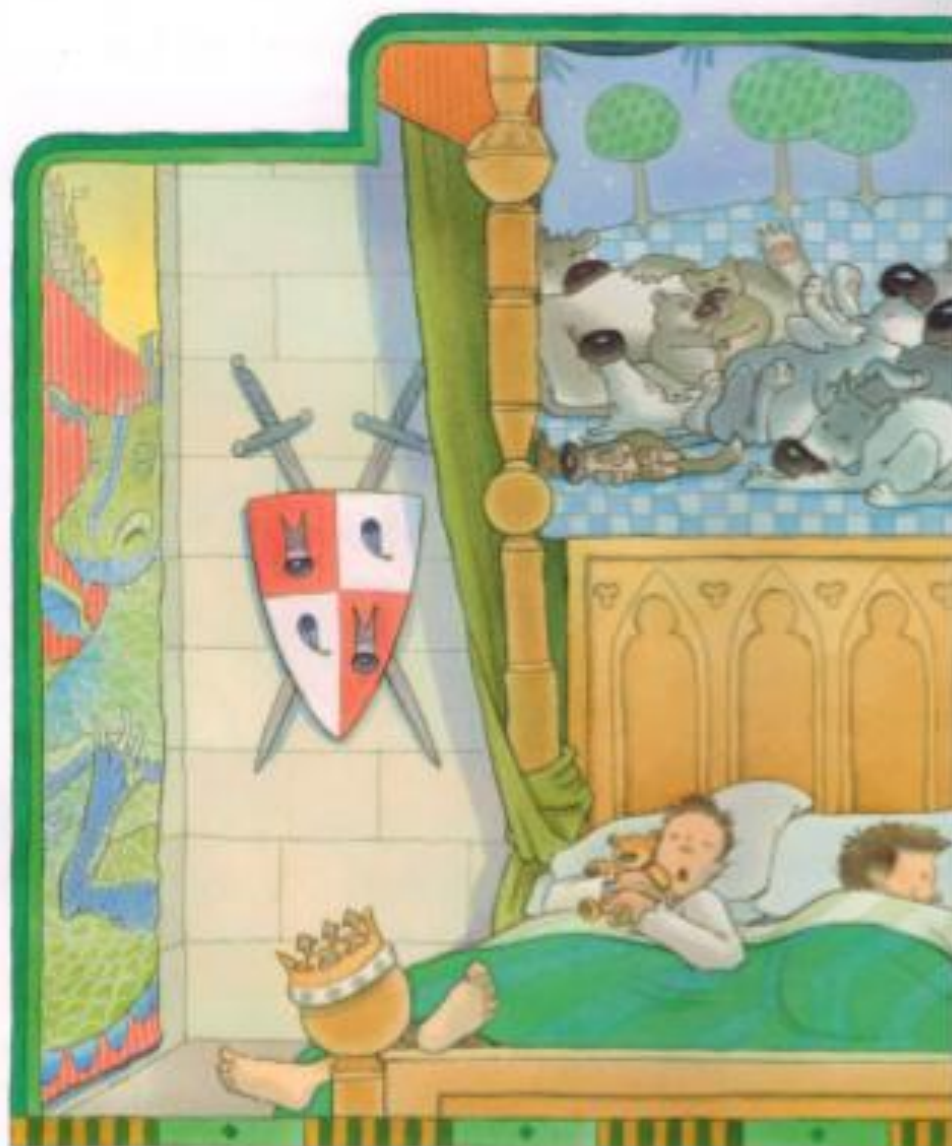
The king hugged the prince.



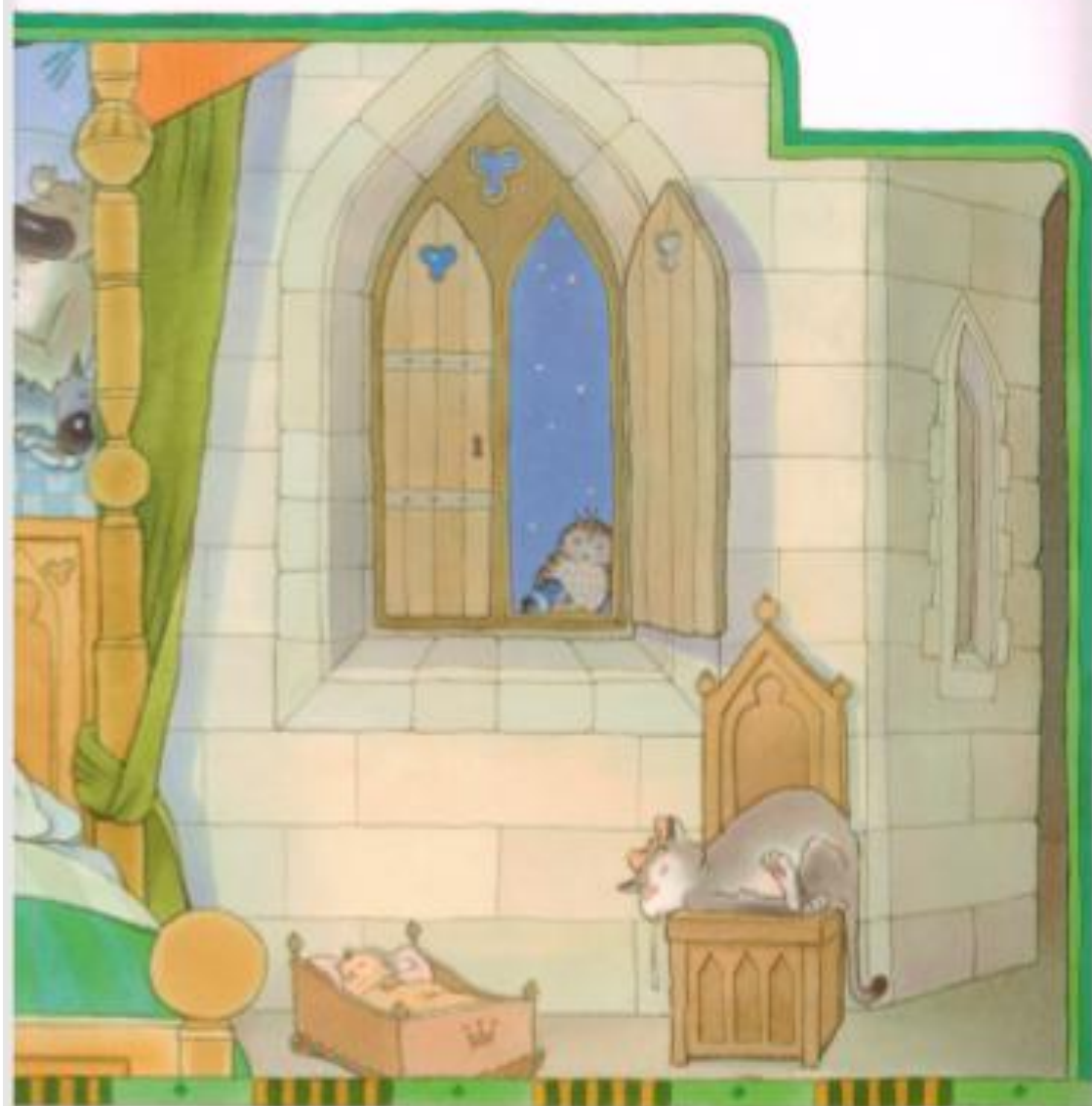
The queen hugged the prince.

At last the castle fell silent ...





...except for the snoring that snuffled,



sleepily through the corridors.





Good knight, sleep tight.