

'I hope this knight's better than the last one,' the Mayor's wife said.

'Don't worry! He will be.

Sir Agravayne! Come in, come in!

Sir Agravayne had hair as yellow as a lion's mane, and a nice face.

He had a beautiful armour. It was pure gold.

'Magnificent! Have you got a famous sword as well?' said the Mayor.

'Sword? Sorry, no. I have a mace?' Sir Agravayne showed a club with red and green jewels. 'Fabulous, isn't it?' he said. 'I've got a matching lance, solid bronze, weighs a ton.

The dragon's snout appeared.

'Hey, you there, you dragon fellow!'

'Have you brought me meat?' roared Sanguin. Flames burnt the door frame.

'Er, what?'

'Meat! I want meat! Buns give me indigestion.'

'Now look here, this has got to stop,' said Sir Agravayne. He tried to move his lance. It was too heavy and fell on his foot.

'It's about time you stop all this!!!'

Then he gulped, as the dragon opened its mouth wide. Black smoke filled the cavernous mouth.

His beautiful armour was burnt. It was no longer gold. Instead, he looked as if he was carved out of coal.

Sir Agravayne dropped his mace and started to cry.



COPY

Read the verbs and try to complete the sentences.

CRIED WASN'T WAS BURNT WANTED

DIDN'T HAVE BURNT HAD WAS TRIED

1. Sir Agravayne..... the second knight.
2. He a sword.
3. He a mace.
4. The dragon a door frame.
5. The dragon meat.
6. The knight to move his lance.
7. The lance very heavy.
8. The dragon the knight's armour.
9. The armour gold anymore.
10. Sir Agravayne because he was sad.

Draw one of the sentences

