

Your challenge

This week, you are continuing your story. In my story, the prince has just discussed the problem with the main character and they are about to set out on their journey. I will be focusing on meeting mythical and legendary creatures, describing the encounter and how the prince and main character overcame them. Remember, your character might be the relation of a witch. For my story this will be important because the knowledge she has gaining as a witch will help her overcome the dangerous animals.

Teacher model (old)

The prince stood near the small window, which was at the side of the house near the beds. His eyes were locked on the bubbling cauldron in the centre of the room. "Dearest," said her mother, "The prince here has a most important job for us." Slowly, the prince turned around, his face a mix of pain and sadness. Then, he explained what had befallen the king. An evil sorcerer, who was called Olivion, had poisoned the king with the hope of seizing the throne for himself. As the prince spoke, even James, who had entered through the window, sat still and respectful as if he understood the severity of the situation. "Dearest, the prince has asked me to make an antidote for the poison and as we speak it bubbles in the cauldron; when it is ready, I would like you to accompany the prince and take it to the king," said her mother with a sad smile. I had no idea why she looked worried for me, who was I? Just a witch's daughter. Well, I didn't understand until the prince spoke again. "I'm afraid there is no guarantee we will make it to the king alive."

Teacher model (This week)

By the time morning came, Ariel was ready to set out with the prince. She had not slept a minute. She picked up her bag, which her mother had packed the previous night, kissed her mother on the cheek and set off with the prince. After a short walk, they came to the first main problem, the Forest of Lothorn. There was no way around it, they would have to go through the forest and try to avoid the many dangers that lay within. The prince led the way, sword drawn and eyes darting back and forth. Despite his vigilance, Ariel heard it before he saw it. "Stop," she whispered, "we are being watched." The prince froze. "Where from?" said the prince. That is when we saw the eyes. Small green orbs in

amongst the branches. The prince pointed his sword towards the eyes as the trees it hid behind began to clear. As the undergrowth parted, it revealed a huge green dragon that rose up to its full height, more than 4 times as large as the prince, smoke drifting from its nostrils as it did! "Kneel down," I whispered.

"What?" said the prince with his eyes wide in fear. However, he must have thought better of arguing as he knelt down beside Ariel. Suddenly, the dragon matched their bow. Cautiously, without raising her head, Ariel pulled a small pack of meat from her bag and placed it in front of the mighty creature. With a grace that did not match its size, the drake hooked the bag around a moss covered talon, bowed once again and retreated into the undergrowth. The prince turned his head to Ariel, "How did you know to do that?" he asked with a new found respect.

"My mother, she used to tell me stories of the Forest Drakes; when passing through their realm, offer them a gift with respect and they will not harm you because they know you will not damage the forest."

"Well," said the prince as he rose to his feet and sheathed his sword, "It appears you mother's stories were true, now let us get out of this forest."

