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Opening extract from  
**Sir Dancealot**

Written by  
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Illustrated by  
**Keith Robinson**

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Please print off and read at your leisure.

To Mimi and Jonathan, with love - TK  
To bold Sir Alex and fair Lady May, with love - KR

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# SIR DANCEALOT

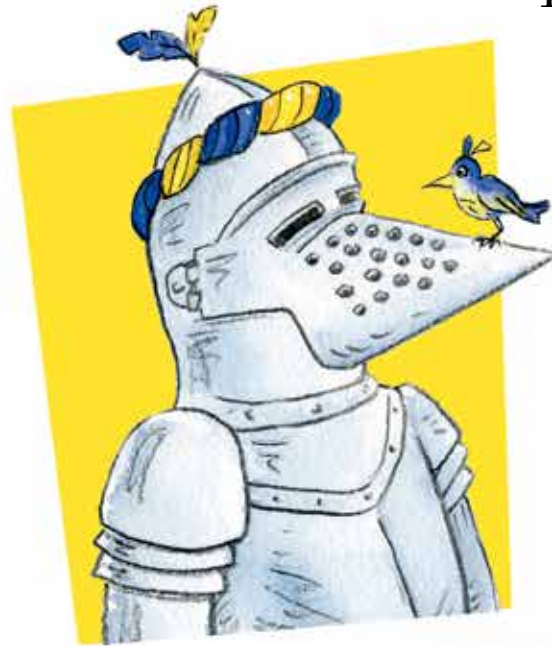
Timothy Knapman  
&  
Keith Robinson



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In days of old, great tales were told  
of fabulous fearless knights.  
They fought all kinds of monsters  
in tense and thrilling fights.

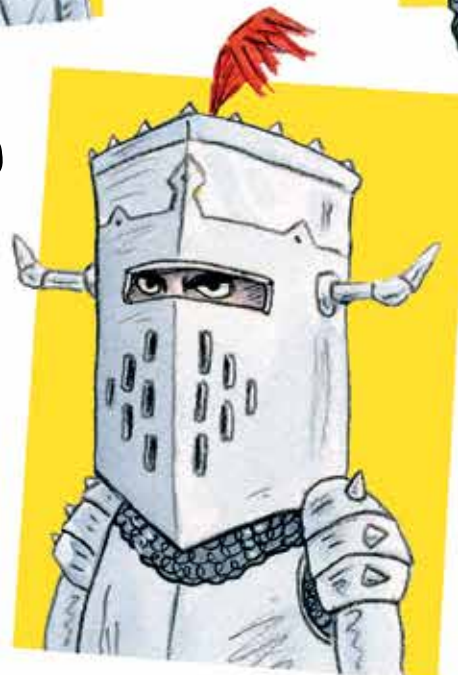
There was . . .



**GEORGE  
THE BOLD**



**KEN  
THE MAD**



and **GEOFF**  
(who had an itchy bot).

But the bravest of them all was nimble-toed . . .







When he saw a fearsome fiend,  
he didn't shake or freeze.

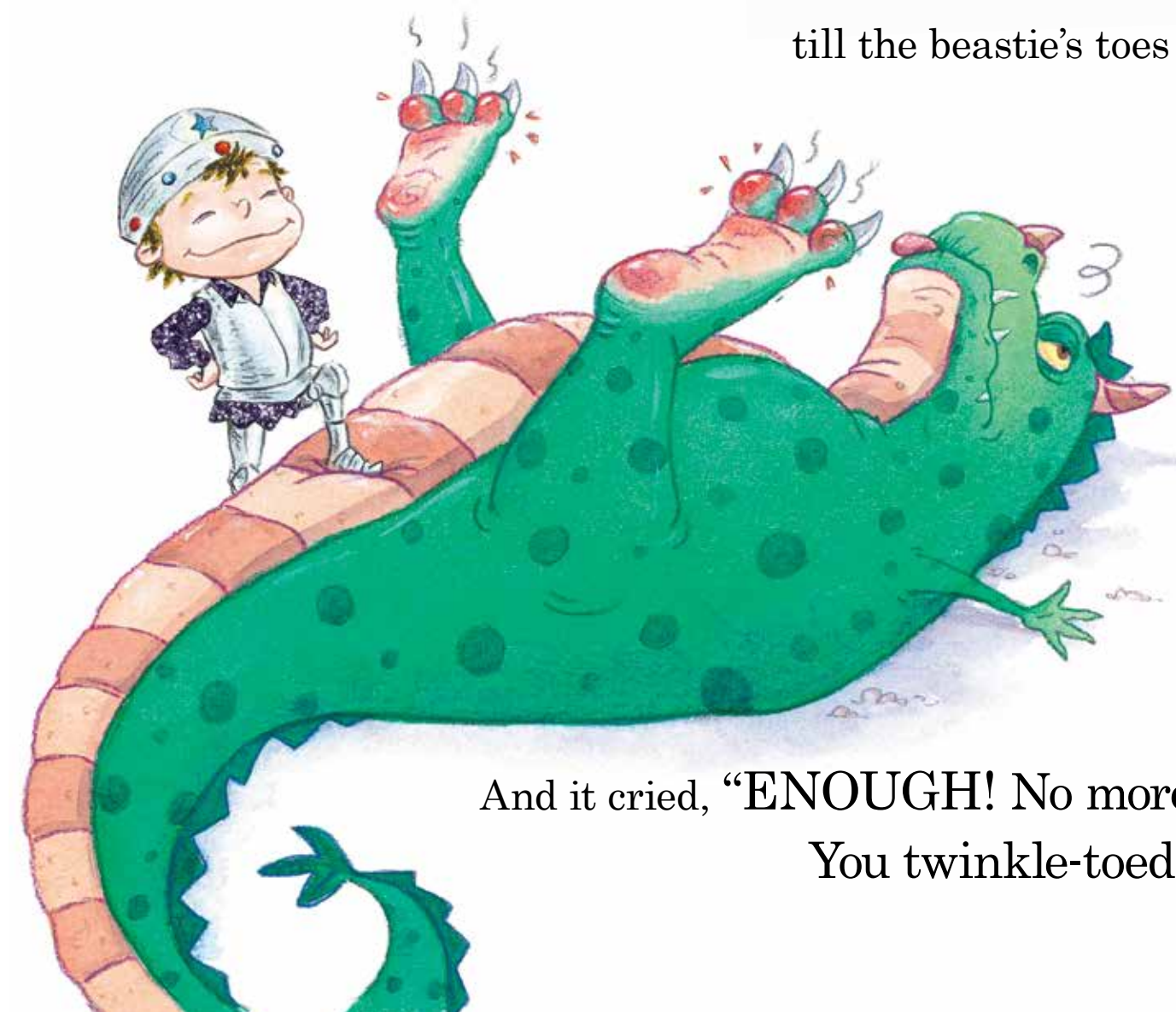
NO!  
He stood up straight,  
and called out clear . . .

“Music, maestro, please!”

Then, before the beast attacked,  
he'd grab it by the claw  
and say, “Let's dance, my lovely!”  
as he spun it round the floor.

He'd conga,  
waltz  
and  
rumba

till the beastie's toes caught fire.



And it cried, “ENOUGH! No more!  
You twinkle-toed live wire!”

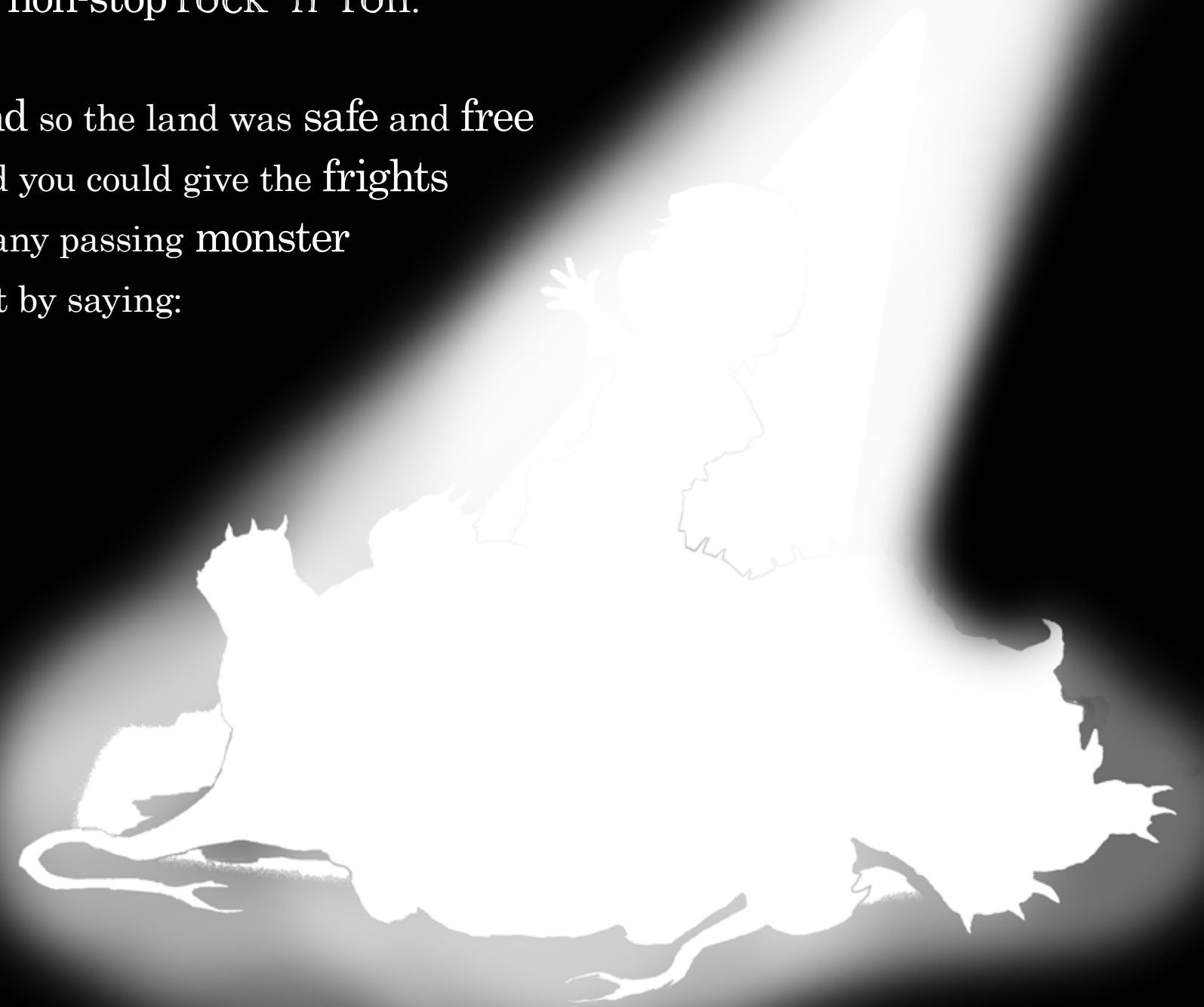


He boogied off the bogglesnot,

he jived away a troll.

He beat three spotty ogres with  
his non-stop rock 'n' roll.

And so the land was safe and free  
and you could give the frights  
to any passing monster  
just by saying:



“DISCO LIGHTS!”