KNIGHT SIR LOUIS AND THE SORCERER OF SLIME!
is a GUPPY BOOK

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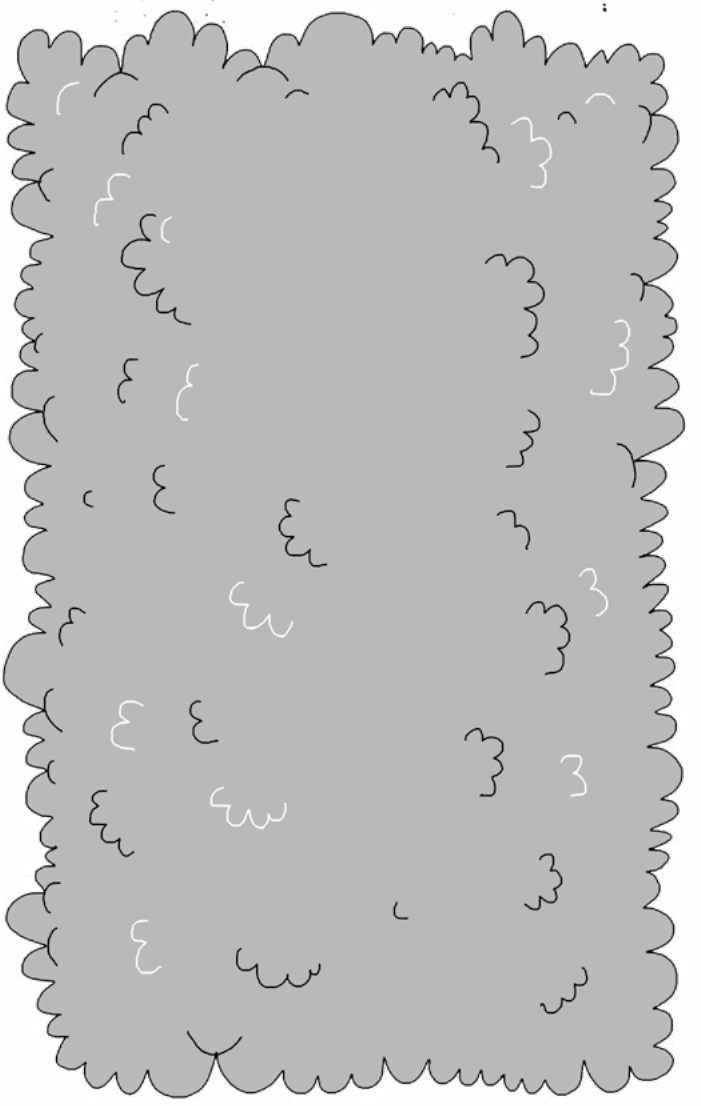
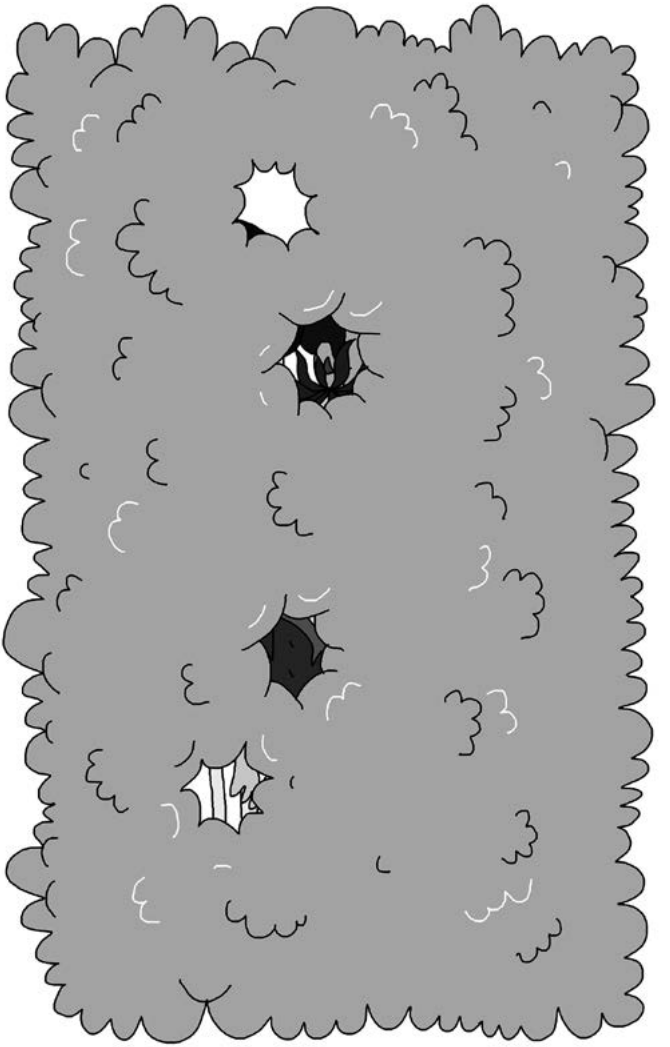
CHAPTER 1

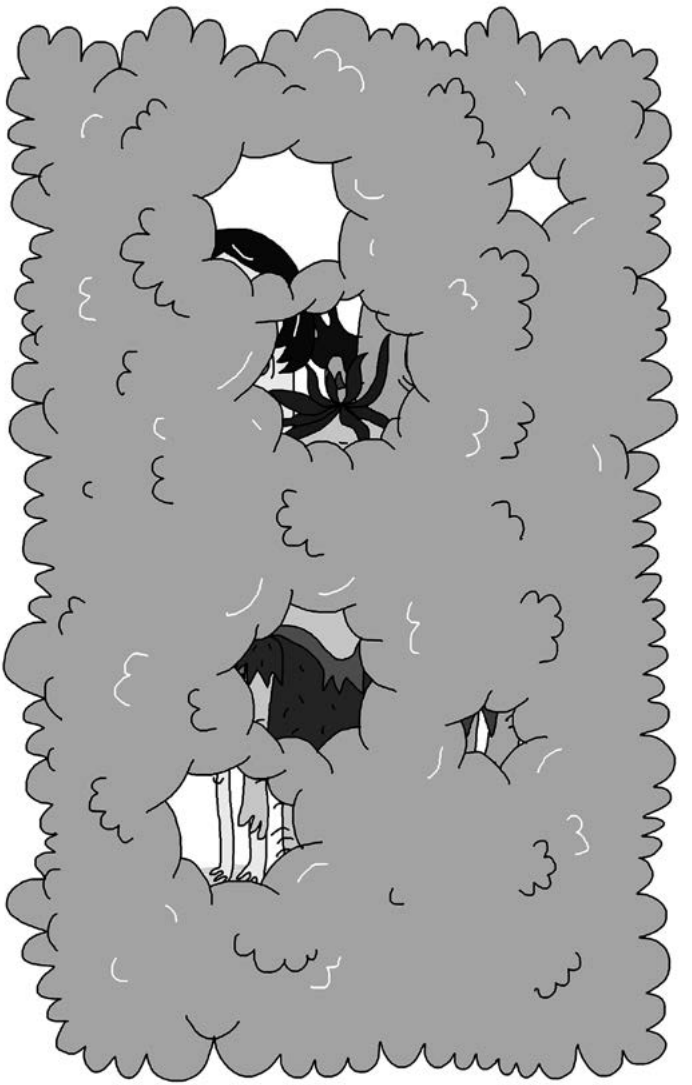


Hello?

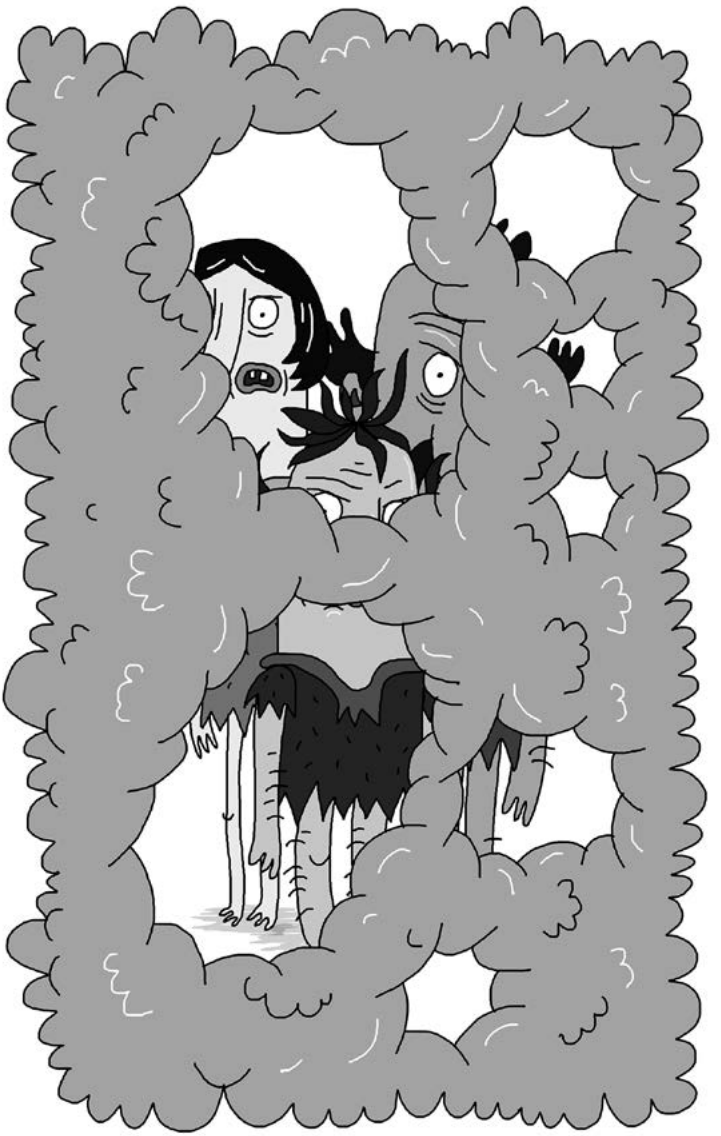


Hellooooo?

Why is it so foggy? Books aren't supposed to start like this, you know.



Oh, wait a minute. Something's happening.



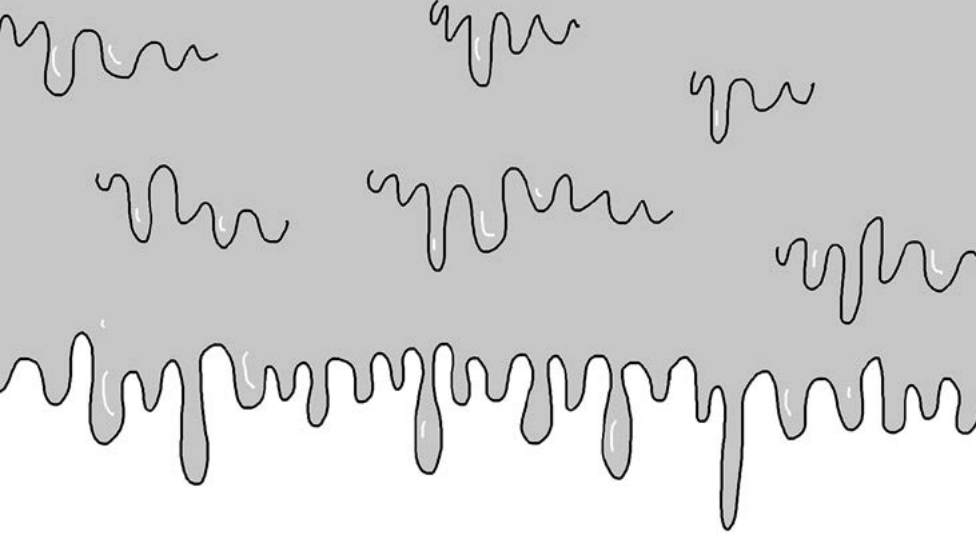
Starting to clear, now. That's good. Soon we'll be able to see . . .

Gulp! Let's do Chapter 1 again. And as fast we can!

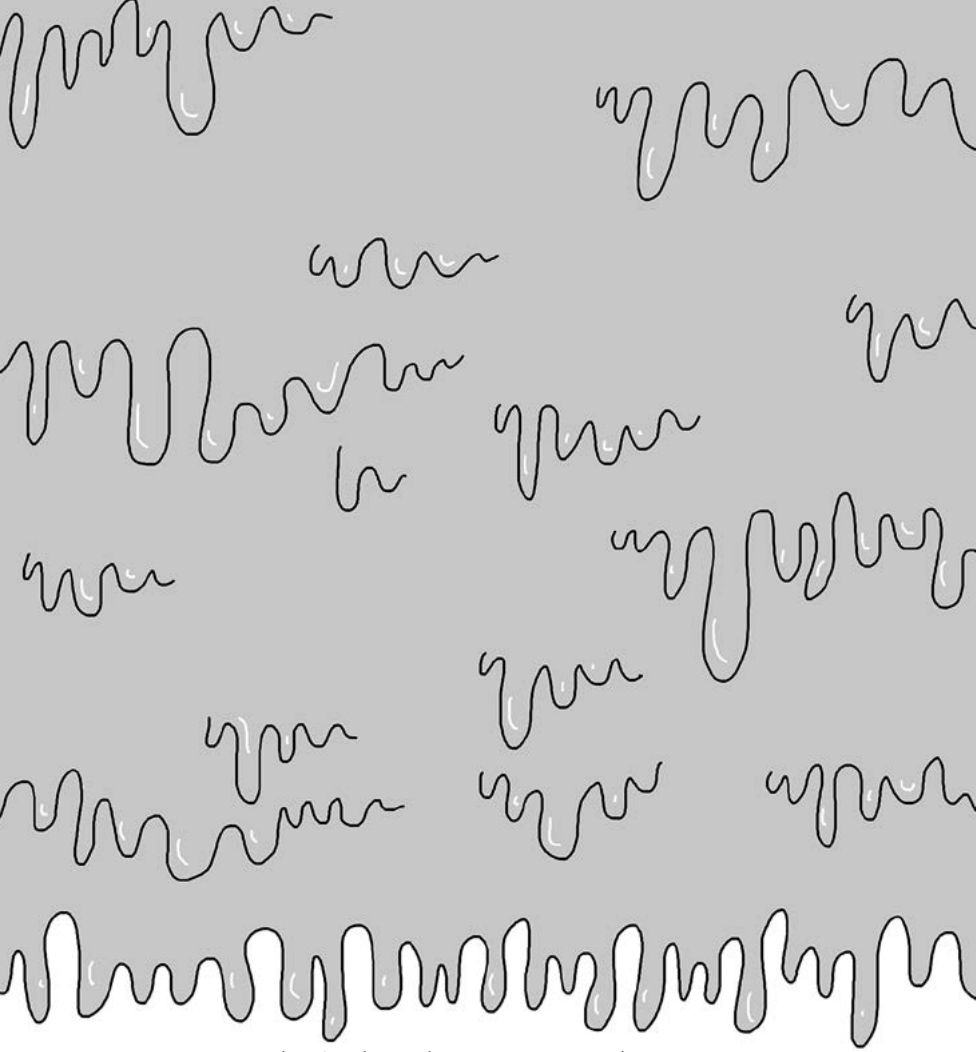
CHAPTER 1 AGAIN

Hello?

Helloooo?

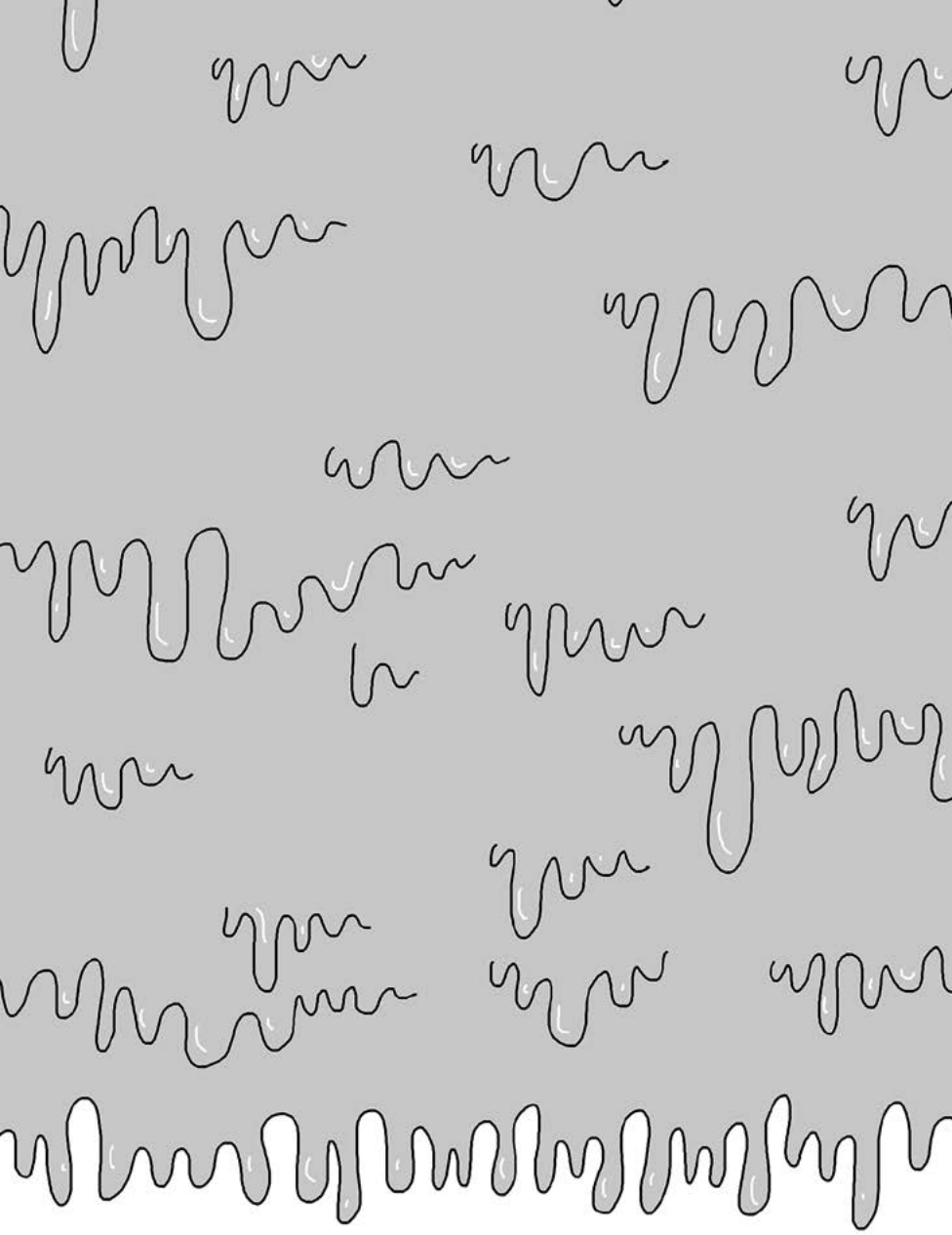


What's going on this time?



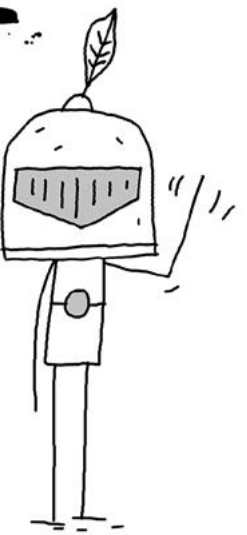
What's that slopping over the page?

Ugh. It's slime! Yuck!



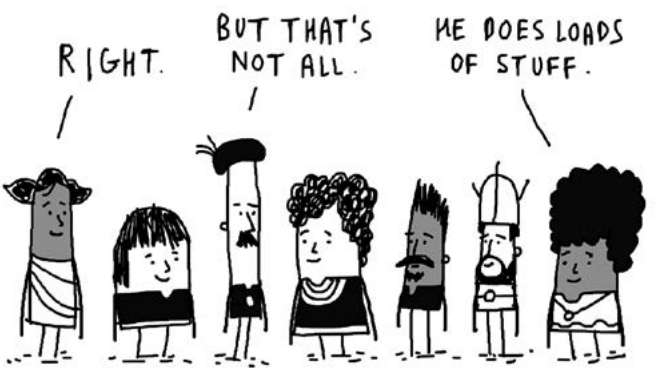
QUICK! Change chapters again!

CHAPTER 2



Well, what a ridiculous way to start a book! Let's hope this chapter has some knights and castles in it.

Here's Knight Sir Louis, the champion knight at Castle Sideways in the land of Squirrel Helm. Sounds most impressive, doesn't it?



Quite right. He's also:

THE SCROLL OF KNIGHT SIR LOUIS' MANY ACHIEVEMENTS

- Deputy King
- Slayer of Evil Dragons with Brains in their Bottom
- Defeater of Naughty Wizards
- Defender against Evil Potatoes
- Wielder of rare Ice Cucumbers
- Thinker of Great Plans (Grade 9)
- Piano (Grade 1)
- Robot Horse Engineer (Level 1)
- Maker of Omelettes (Level 5)
- Eater of Puddings (Level 10)

And he's just about to finish his latest mission. Let's see what that is . . .

Castle Sideways was under attack. A hoard of armoured gnomes from the southlands of Snoozin-by-the-Pond had come to claim the castle and the land of Squirrel Helm. The gnomes were fierce. The gnomes were many. The gnomes were noisy.

If we translate that from gnome language, it means:

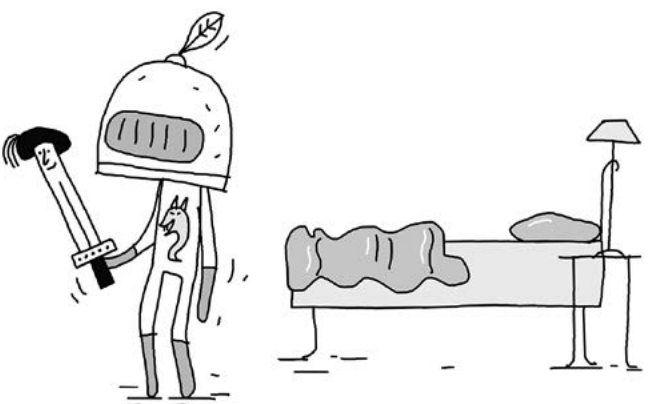
. . . because, you know, it's more of a war cry than an actual word.

Luckily for everyone in the castle, Pearlin the wizard and inventor (or wizentor) had recently installed an alarm system – a very noisy gargoyle that lived on top of the castle. She called it the Klaxongoyle. Here she is receiving first prize at the Wizentor's Conference for Best Invention of the Year.

The Klaxongoyle spotted the oncoming gnomes and shouted:

CHAPTER 3

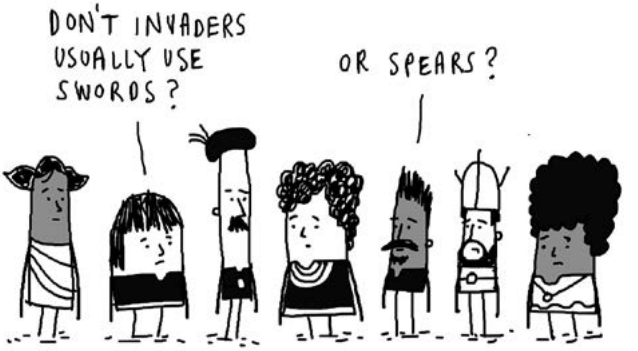
A moment later, Knight Sir Louis was out of bed and ready for action. He could have stayed in his pyjamas if he'd wanted to, because they are also made of armour.



He grabbed his magic sword Dave (full name: Senator Jibber Jabber Ticket Flick It Sprocket

Wicket Dingle David) and jumped onto his brave robot horse, Clunkalot.

They flew out to meet the gnomes in battle. The marauding gnomes saw Louis flying in. They raised their fishing rods and flicked them towards Louis.



Fishing lines and fishing hooks shot towards Louis. Oh no! But he pulled on Clunkalot's reins, sending him into a spiral. They whirled round and round and Louis swished and swashed with his sword, slicing through the fishing lines.

Then Clunkie flew down in front of the gnomes and Louis jumped down to face them. The leading gnome stood forward.

'Listen to me! I am General Gnomus,' he said. 'Give up your land to us or we will take it from you.'

'I don't think so,' said Louis.

'You will so,' said the general. 'And when we do, we will turn this land into a beautiful garden with flowers and ponds. Lots of ponds. With fish. And beside the ponds there'll be lots of stone toadstools to sit on . . . SO BE AFRAID!'

'That sounds quite nice,' said Louis. 'We could do with someone to help us with the castle garden.'

'Don't mock me,' said the general. 'Though we would do a very good job of that. You have too many weeds here. Anyway, LISTEN! Give up while you can. You don't stand a chance against us. There's loads of us and only one of you.'

'Yes,' said Louis. 'That's true. But . . . I'm also twenty times bigger.'

'That doesn't bother us,' said the general. 'We'll still defeat you.'

'Also,' said Louis, 'I'm not really alone.'

He pointed upwards. Pearlin was flying in on her double-headed dragon, Mac n Cheese, who were firing from both heads as they approached. (Dragons had never made it to Snoozin-By-The-Pond. As a result, gnomes thought dragons were just a fairy story. Until now.)

The gnomes, very sensibly, panicked.

'We'll all be toasted!' wailed the general.

'Why don't you hide inside Clunkalot?' suggested Louis. He pointed to his robot horse. A hatch opened on the side and the gnomes ran in

without a second thought. As the last one jumped inside, the hatch closed.

'Gotcha,' said Louis to himself.

Pearlin and Mac n Cheese came in to land.

'Need any help?' she asked.

'You already helped,' said Louis. He patted the dragon on both heads.

When Pearlin first adopted Mac n Cheese from the land of Doooooom, they were about the size of a dog, but now they were as big as a horse! It wasn't a very comfy ride, since their back was a bit knobbly, but it was very warm thanks to all the dragon fire stored inside.

'Come on,' said Louis. 'Let's get back to the castle. I want to know why gnomes are attacking Squirrel Helm.'