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Opening extract from

Melric and the Sorcerer

Written by

David McKee

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Melric
And The Sorcerer



David McKee

ANDERSEN PRESS

Melric, the magician, had been arguing with the king. The king wanted Melric to make him as powerful as the famous kings he'd been reading about. "More power!" he shouted. "I want to be known far and wide."
"More power won't make you any happier," said Melric. "You'll soon be known far and wide for your voice. That's powerful enough!"
"You're useless," the king grumbled. "You won't do as I command."

Later, Melric was surprised to see a feast being prepared. “Sondrak, a sorcerer, is coming to visit us,” said the king. “Who is he?”
“I’ve never heard of him,” said Melric. “Perhaps he isn’t a real sorcerer.”
“And perhaps he is,” said the king. “Perhaps he’s friendlier than a certain magician I know. Perhaps *he’s* willing to make a nice little king just a teeny-weeny bit more powerful. Anyway, the feast is in his honour, so there.”