

Helping your children choose books they will love



Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website
created for parents and children to make
choosing books easy and fun

Opening extract from
Melric and the Sorcerer

Written by
David McKee

Published by
Andersen Press Ltd

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.





Other books by David McKee:

George's Invisible Watch
Melric the Magician who Lost His Magic
Not Now, Bernard
The Tickle Ghost
Tusk, Tusk

This edition with new illustrations first published in 2013 by Andersen Press Ltd.

Published in Australia by Random House Australia Pty.,

Level 3, 100 Pacific Highway, North Sydney, NSW 2060.

First published in Great Britain in 1974 as 'The Magician and the Sorcerer'

by Abelard-Schuman Limited.

Text and Illustrations copyright © David McKee, 1974 and 2013.

The rights of David McKee to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work have been asserted

by him in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988.

All rights reserved.

Colour separated in Switzerland by Photolitho AG, Zürich.

Printed and bound in Singapore by Tien Wah Press.

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data available.

ISBN 978 1 84939 525 0

This book has been printed on acid-free paper.

Melric

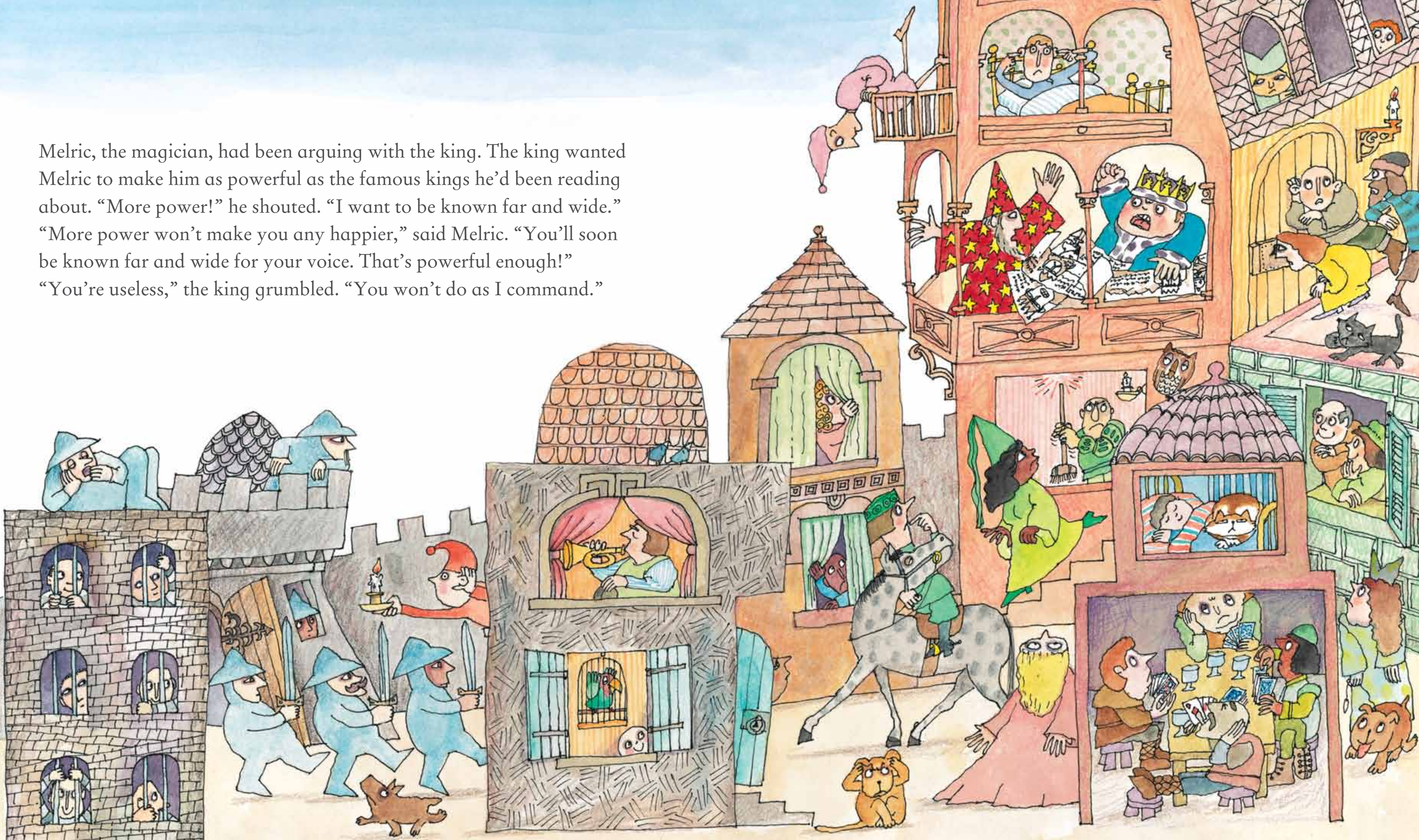
AND THE SORCERER



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.”

