

A TWINKL ORIGINAL

# Knights and Dragons, Unite!



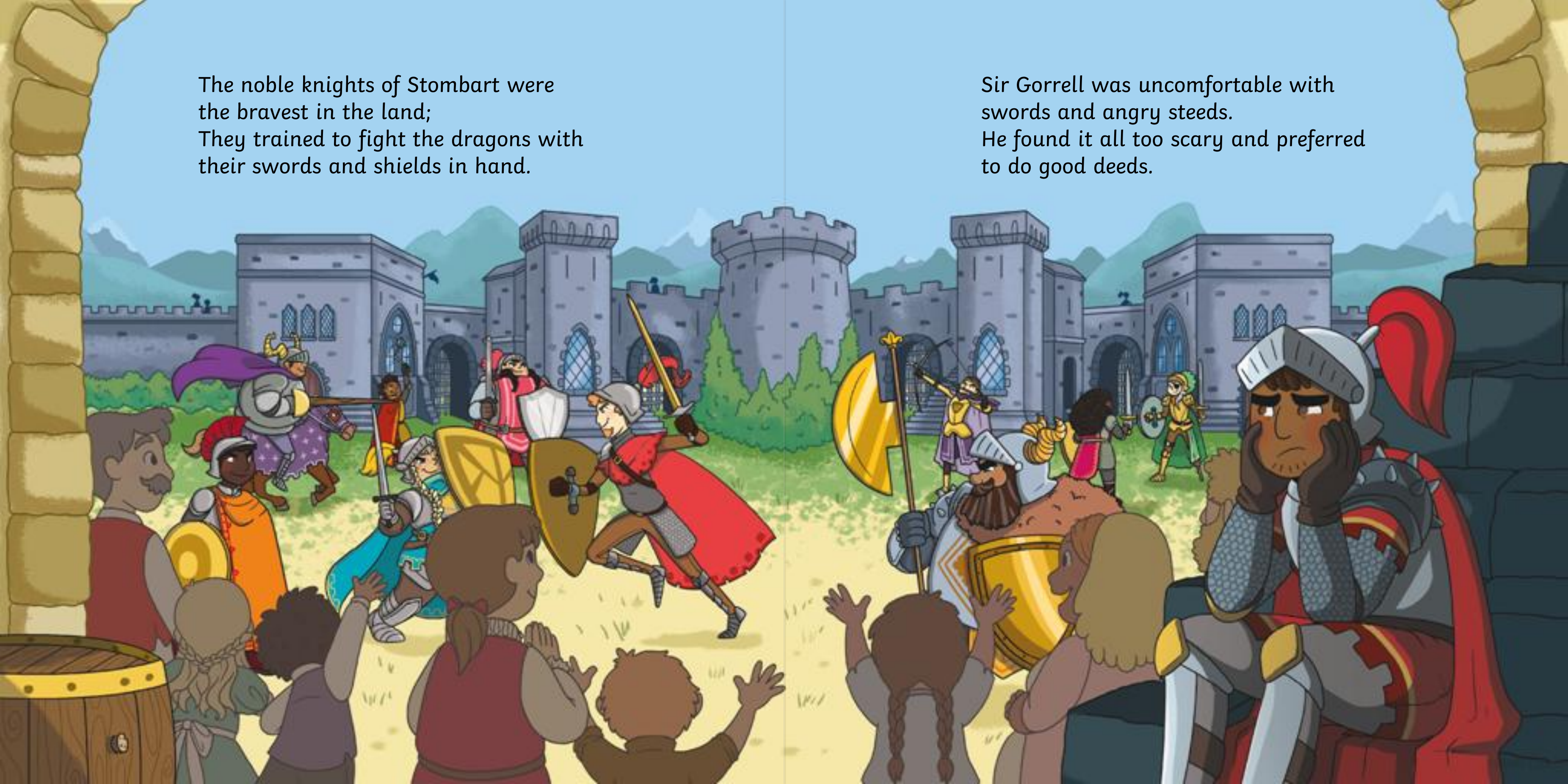






The noble knights of Stombart were  
the bravest in the land;  
They trained to fight the dragons with  
their swords and shields in hand.

Sir Gorrell was uncomfortable with  
swords and angry steeds.  
He found it all too scary and preferred  
to do good deeds.





The mighty Dracton dragons were the fiercest in the world;  
They trained to fight the knights with giant flames that blazed and swirled.



Young Aristar disliked the flames, which scorched as they shot by.  
She found it all too scary and preferred the cooling sky.





One morning, while the knights were  
all in training for a fight,  
Sir Gorrell slipped away towards the  
woods and out of sight.



And as the dragons roared and shot their  
flames into the air,  
It got too much for Aristar, who crept  
out of the lair.





Sir Gorrell skipped along till something stopped him in his tracks.  
“Hello? Is someone there?” he called, unable to relax.



Sir Gorrell saw a dragon with a blue and scaly snout...

“Don’t hurt me!” said the two of them together, with a shout.



“Oh, I would never hurt you!” they responded, both confused.  
The presence of a friendly foe had left them quite bemused!





“Don’t worry,” said Sir Gorrell. “I’m just keeping out the way, As fighting makes me nervous and they’re practising today.”



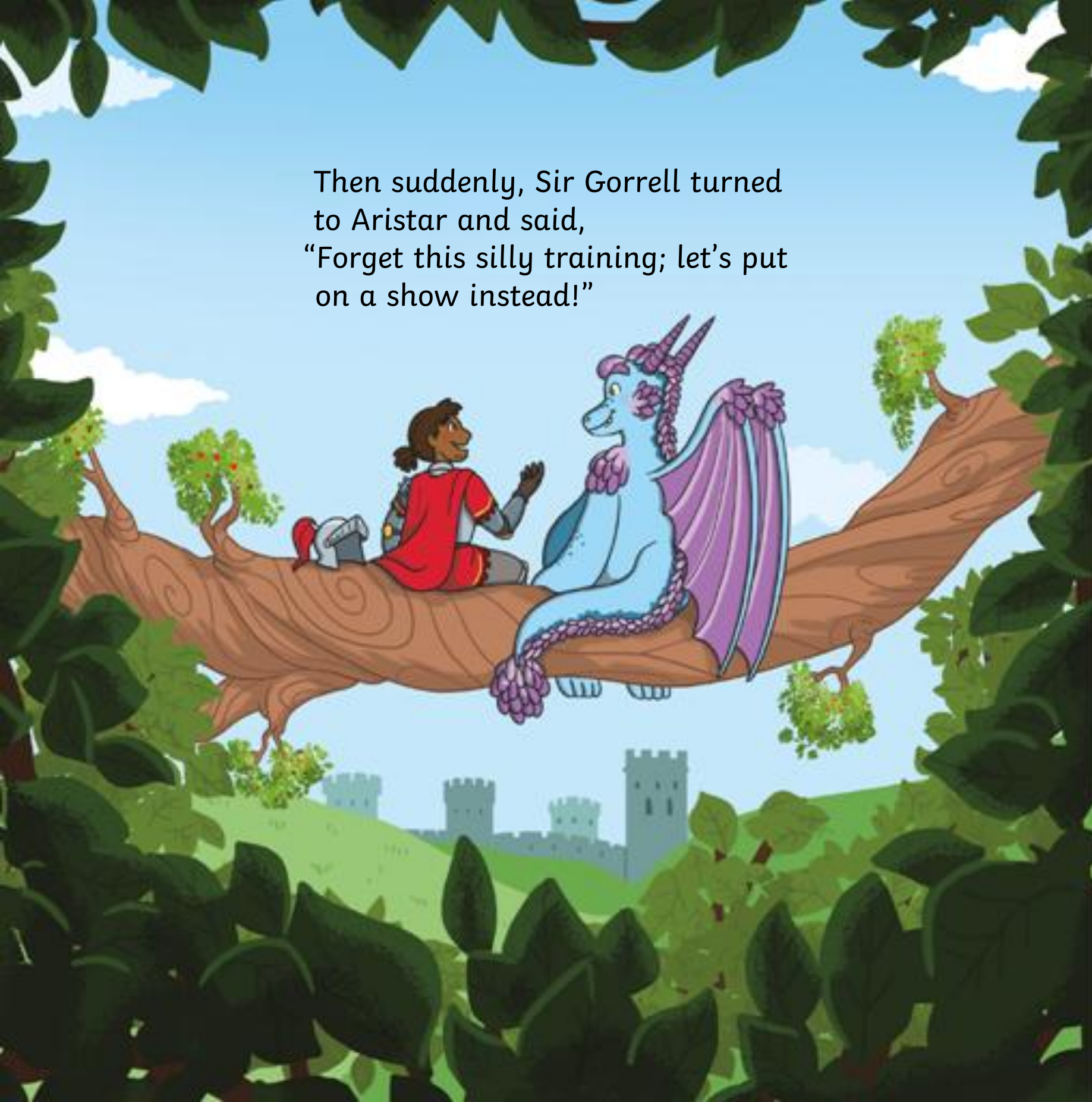
“Me too,” responded Aristar, “I find the flames too hot! I hate the fact that dragons have to breathe them such a lot.”

If only we weren’t enemies, we wouldn’t need to fight And maybe, if we worked together, things would be all right.”

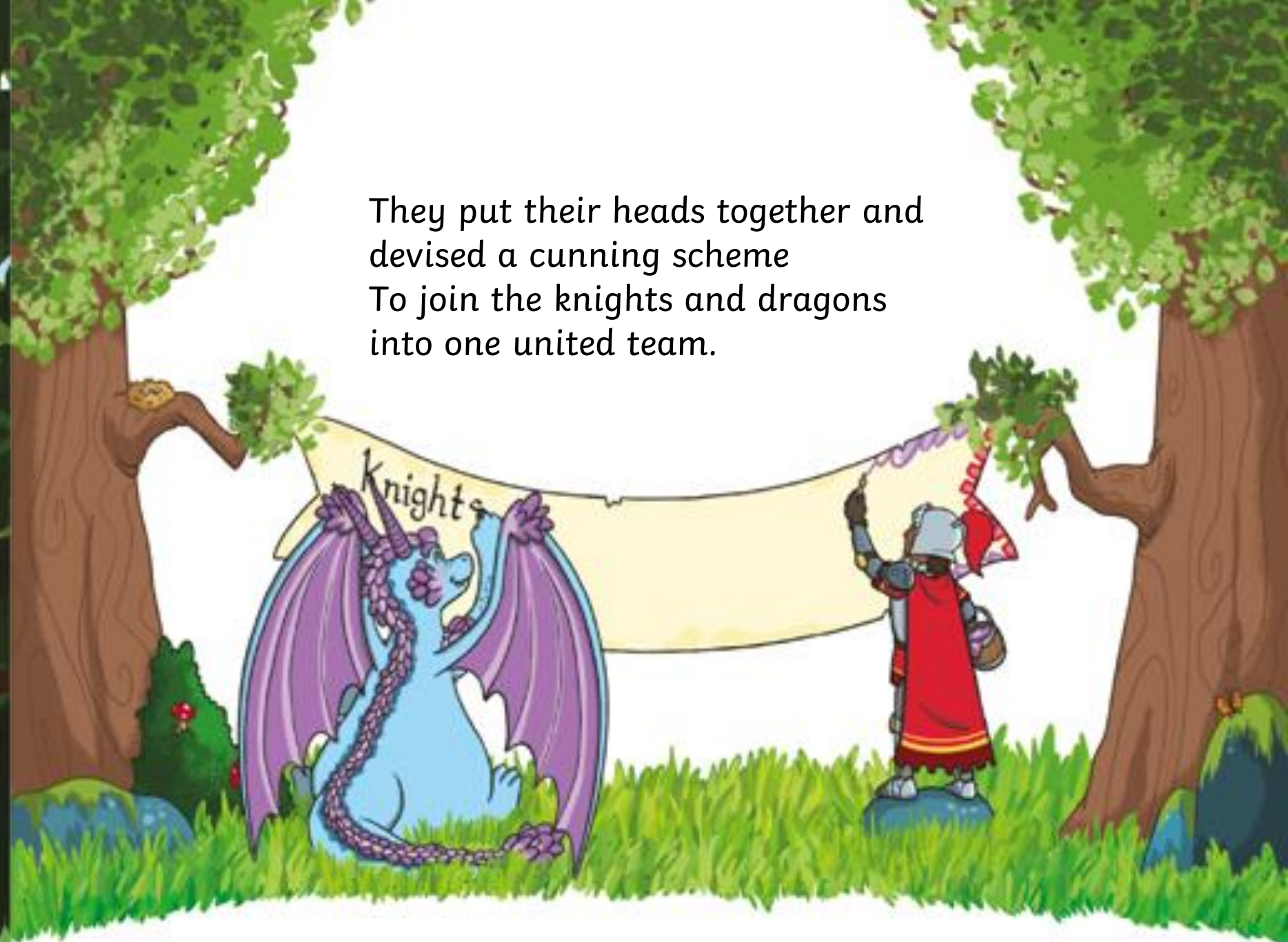




Then suddenly, Sir Gorrell turned  
to Aristar and said,  
“Forget this silly training; let’s put  
on a show instead!”



They put their heads together and  
devised a cunning scheme  
To join the knights and dragons  
into one united team.



They laughed and worked all afternoon,  
with growing, hopeful grins;  
This plan could bring a peaceful truce  
where everybody wins.



They headed for the castle, where the knights all gazed in shock.

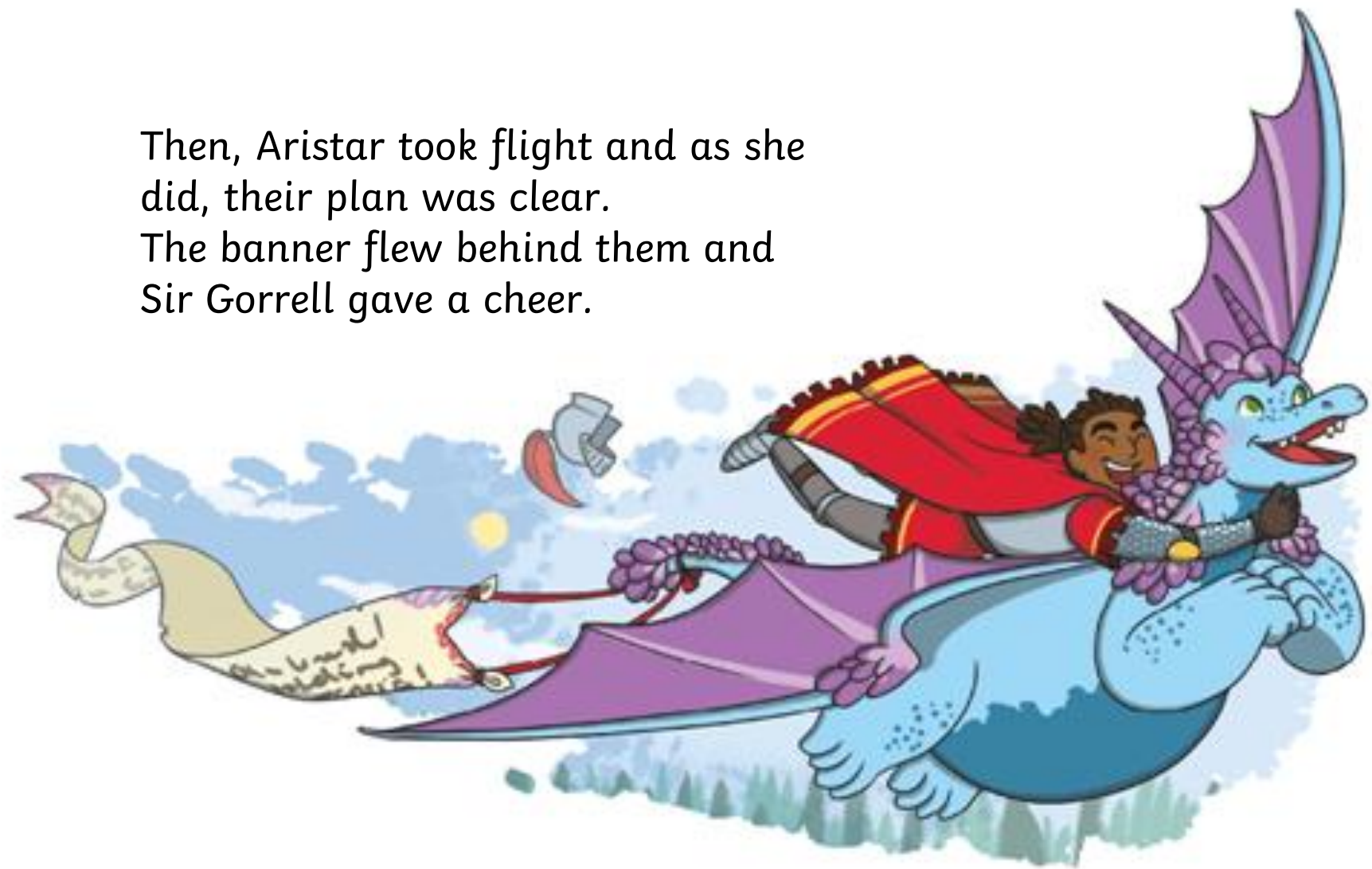
"How **did** you catch a dragon?" asked the biggest knight, Sir Jock.

"I didn't," said Sir Gorrell. "She's not scary; she's my friend! We've come up with a plan to bring our squabbles to an end."

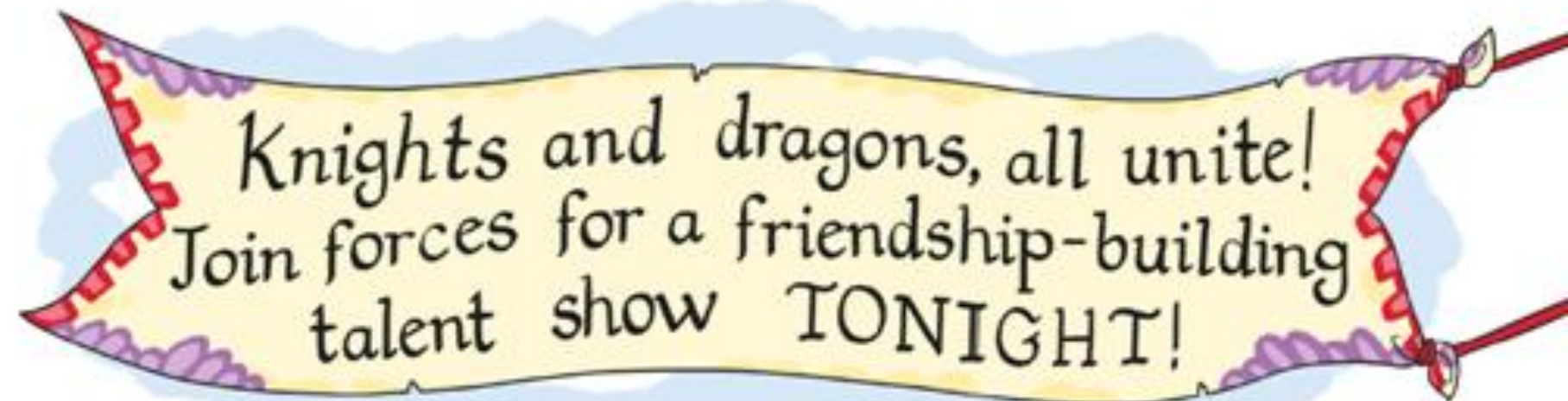


Then, Aristar took flight and as she did, their plan was clear.

The banner flew behind them and Sir Gorrell gave a cheer.



The message in the sky said:





They headed next to Dracton Lair to show off their new plan. The dragons shouted, “Aristar, how **did** you catch this man?”

“I didn’t,” she responded. “He’s not scary; he’s my friend! We’ve come up with a plan to bring our squabbles to an end.”



Then, Aristar flew back towards the village from the wood And headed for the castle, where the great arena stood.



They worked until the sun went down and left a dusky glow, Preparing all the things they’d need for putting on a show.





The knights back at the castle huddled  
tightly in a scrum;  
A show seemed odd to many but it  
did appeal to some.



"I **do** quite like to juggle," said Sir Thea  
with a smirk.  
"And I've been known to dance a wicked  
rumba," said Sir Kirk.





The dragons back at Dracton were  
all huddled in a scrum;  
A show seemed odd to many but  
it did appeal to some.



"I **am** quite good at singing," Ruxley  
mentioned, feeling shy.  
And Cloudie said, "I might give  
writing poetry a try."





Sir Gorrell sat with Aristar upon the empty stage.  
The audience consisted of a donkey and a page.



“At least we tried,” said Aristar. “I guess they just don’t care.” But then, as she was talking, raucous laughter filled the air.

They looked up to the sky and saw the most amazing sight:  
A host of flying dragons, each one carrying a knight!

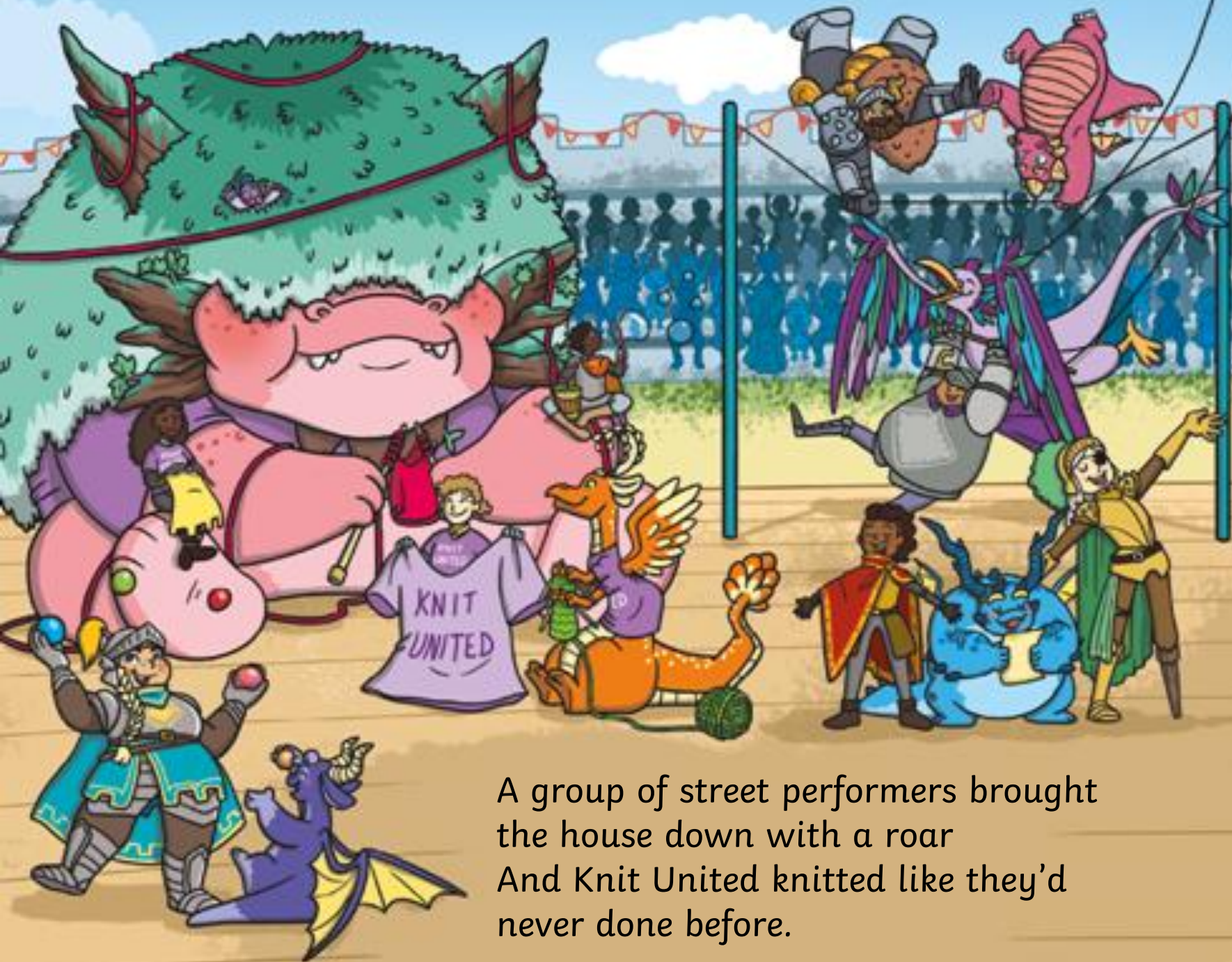
Sir Thea called, “I guess that we can give this thing a go!”

"It's worth a try," called Maddox. "Now, let's get on with the show!"





The audience were captured by the a cappella squires  
And Maddox and Sir Trundlefoot did somersaults on wires.



A group of street performers brought  
the house down with a roar  
And Knit United knitted like they'd  
never done before.

Their lives were much more wholesome  
with new talents and new friends.  
They realised that life becomes more  
fun when fighting ends.











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