

THE GALLANT KNIGHT

KNIGHT BLACKHEART

SIR GALLANT

FAIRE ELAINE

TRUMPET or **TRUMPETER**

SWORDS

HORSES

"Booooooooooooooooooooo!"

"Hurrah! Hurrah!"

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ta Ta Ta - Ta Ta Ta - Ta Ta Ta"

"Clink - Clink - Clink"

(Clap hands on knees)

Once upon a time, in the day of yore, there was a bad **KNIGHT** named **KNIGHT BLACKHEART** and a good **KNIGHT SIR GALLANT** and the **FAIRE ELAINE**. One beautiful Spring day, the **FAIRE ELAINE** was gathering flowers in the woods when she heard **HORSES** and **TRUMPETERS**. She hid behind a huge oak tree and watched as the **HORSES** and **TRUMPETERS** came closer and closer. Suddenly, the **HORSES** stopped and the **TRUMPETS** were silenced.

In rode **KNIGHT BLACKHEART** with his fine armour and long shiny **SWORD**. "Here is where we are to meet **SIR GALLANT** and his band of good **KNIGHTS** to fight for the **FAIRE ELAINE**." The silence of the woods, was broken by more **TRUMPETERS** and **HORSES** riding fast and hard. In rode **SIR GALLANT** with his **SWORD** drawn for action, and his band of good **KNIGHTS** on their **HORSES** close behind him. "Halt, **SIR GALLANT**! I, **KNIGHT BLACKHEART**, am here to fight for the love and honour of **FAIRE ELAINE**. Prepare for battle - blow your **TRUMPETS**. Draw your **SWORDS** and spur your **HORSES** into the fight."

KNIGHT BLACKHEART and **SIR GALLANT** drew their **SWORDS** as the **TRUMPETERS** blew their horns. They fought long and hard. Finally, **KNIGHT BLACKHEART** fell defeated. **SIR GALLANT** took the **FAIRE ELAINE** and put her on his **HORSE**, and as they rode away with his **SWORD** shining in the sunlight, the **TRUMPETERS** blew the sound of victory.