



LEWIS, SIR DILLON AND THE GREAT ESCAPE

by Lewis Schofield (2005)

Sir Dillon tried to use the broom handle to dig his way out of the dungeon. It worked for a while until he hit solid rock. He noticed a hand pushing up through the grill in the floor. It was his friend, Lewis. When, with a great heave, he lifted the grill, Lewis told him the gruesome story of the dungeon below, full of bodies and with no way out.

Sir Dillon and Lewis pushed the bench over to the wall, just underneath the window. Climbing up, Sir Dillon bent the bars to make a bigger space between the bars. Lewis was small enough to creep through but Sir Dillon was not. Poor Sir Dillon!

Lewis handed him a magic rat he had found outside the castle. It fit easily through the bars. Sir Dillon tried fitting the rat into the keyhole in the door, but it wouldn't turn. At last, he heard the gatekeeper approaching. Lewis handed Sir Dillon a pot he had found outside on the ground.

When the door opened, Sir Dillon smashed the pot onto the gatekeeper's head. He was out cold!

Sir Dillon seized the keys, grabbed a broom and made his way out of the castle, wielding the broom like a weapon whenever he was attacked by one of the knights of the castle.

Finally, he was out of the castle. He and Lewis then stole one of Lord Sherwood's prized cows and they galloped off towards the forest. They would both live to fight another day.

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