

Legend Stories - Year 5

Author - Olivia W 5BW

Many, many years ago, in medieval England, there lived a Queen who was very bossy, and her name was Queen Victoria. To help her country she had brave, noble men. One of Victoria's strongest men, was a strong, brave man called Sir Bradshaw the brave. Sir Bradshaw was a tall and loyal knight and helped the queen serve her Kingdom.

One day, Queen Victoria invited Sir Bradshaw to have a feast of food in her castle. When he arrived, Victoria was sitting quite comfortably in her chair and was happy to see him. After they had eaten, Queen Victoria said, "Sir Bradshaw, I have got an important quest for you. I chose you because you are the bravest of all our men." Sir Bradshaw sat up tall and straight. He was delighted to go on a quest. "What quest do you speak of, ma'am?" he asked. "You are to get the mighty spear from that island in the book over there." Queen Victoria said, as she pointed to an old book in the corner.

Early next morning, Sir Bradshaw set off on his quest, his heart full of bravery, but his head full of worries and fears. As he rode on his horse, he felt the cool breeze against his face. When he got on his ship, he felt free and the ship was off. Just as things were going well, strong gusts of wind blew his ship sideways. As the ship sank, Sir Bradshaw and his horse swam to shore.

They slept until the sun rose the next morning, but then they realised that they had to complete the quest, and so they went on their way. The two walked and walked, but then Sir Bradshaw tripped and fell over something. It was then he saw a dead body in front of him. He screamed, "Aaaaaaagggghhh!!!!" and the horse ran away. With that, Sir Bradshaw would be retrieving the spear on his own, he ran fiercely to a banana tree and shook it. A banana fell down and he ate, and he stuffed his belly until he could eat no more. Sir Bradshaw walked and walked for hours until he found a humungous hole. He heard a strange noise so he went in. In there, Sir Bradshaw walked through a never ending path.

When he finally got through he was shocked at what he saw. In the giant room, there it was the mighty spear. "At last!!!" he cried joyfully. Suddenly, a three headed dragon stomped in and breathed heavily. "How dare you steal my spear, you buffoon!!" he shouted harshly. "That is my glowing spear of destiny!" Sir Bradshaw backed away cautiously, spear still in hand. "No! I won't give it back," exclaimed Sir Bradshaw anxiously.

As quick as a flash, Sir Bradshaw ran out of the cave, the dragon charging behind him. He was doomed, he had nowhere to hide. "...unless" he thought. "Unless, I had behind that bush!!" Sir Bradshaw hid behind the brush and slept there for the night. In the morning, Sir Bradshaw walked over to the sea and said a silent goodbye to the island, (he still had the spear!).

When he got back to the castle, Queen Victoria was delighted to see him. "He you got the spear?!" she asked hopefully. "Is it there?" Sir Bradshaw walked across the room and sat down. "Yes, yes. Its here" he said calmly. "How, your reward" said Victoria. "What about...£100,000,000 as you have given me the spear, can I see it please?" she said. Sir Bradshaw opened a small parcel and took out the golden spear. What a beautiful sight it was!

The End