

Name _____



The Tale of the Knight and the Night

Once upon a time, in a land far away, there was a brave knight named Sir Bright. Sir Bright loved to ride his horse every night. One night, as he rode through the forest, he saw something shiny on the ground.

"What is this?" wondered Sir Bright. He picked up the shiny object and saw that it was a gold ring.

Just then, an owl hooted, "Who, whoo!"

Sir Bright smiled. "It's you, my friend," he said. "Did you drop this ring?"

The owl shook his head. "No, Sir Bright, it is not mine. But I think it belongs to the king. He lost his ring in the forest last night."

Sir Bright decided to take the ring to the king. As he rode to the castle, the moon shone bright in the sky. When he arrived, he handed the ring to the king.

The king was very happy. "Thank you, Sir Bright. You are a good knight," he said.

That night, Sir Bright felt proud. He knew that even a small ring could make a big difference.

