

A queen an heir and a knight

A short story by EF

In the dead of night, a reigning queen her heir and a knight were lost in a wood of fir trees. They stumbled across a field of freshly sown maize but could not see a farmer nor anything else, so they stepped back into the wood. More than one time the heir was convinced that he could see a bear but the queen would just



laugh and say he was being silly but glanced around anxiously herself. They felt lost and small in the dark wood, and with every rustle of the leaves they would turn their

heads flicking their hair in fright as though expecting to see a bear covered in fur. The air was cold and whipped their bare legs. It started raining. They were startled by hares running for shelter. “Is the sea over there”, asked the queen, “I think I can hear it”. “No, but there is a fast flowing river over here, your majesty” replied the knight. The heir pointed out that they needed to leave because it wasn’t safe there. As they tried to leave the wood felt like a maze with dead ends at every turn. After an hour of struggle they got back to their castle and said “Our clothes are really quite wet!”

