

PETERS STORY

We successfully ran away from the sultan's army. I was proud of sir Marc, because he had such a good idea with FLOUR. From now on, I will always have it with me because you can blind your enemy with it so you can run away. I still turned around every few minutes since I was still afraid that they might follow us but there was nobody behind us.

We soon arrived in a lively city called Murcio where there were big plantations of the plant myrtle. Actually, the city Murcio is named after the plant myrtle. There were many local people who were selling silk and pottery. Sir Marc and I were starving but we did not have any food with us so we gave it a try to get some food of a farmer. We told him our story where we were from and where we were going. I was surprised but he gave us some fresh juicy red apples and some other fruit and vegetables for on the road. We thanked him and then we were on our way to the smith because we had to shoe our beautiful black horse Shadow. After our visit at the smith, we built a shelter and we went to sleep since we were tired. How lucky am I to have Sir Marc as my Sir without him I would be in jail or even worse dead?

The next day we were full of energy and continued our way to Barcelona, by my opinion it is a very beautiful seaside city. However, at first, the road led us to the river Jucar and there was a lot of untouched nature. We found some shadow under a big tree, which had growing fruit on it. However, we saw that kind of fruit for the first time so we rather did not try it. The knight was thirsty so he went to the river. Time went by but Sir Marc still wasn't back. I was getting worried so I yelled his name and I heard him scream back to me. I picked up the sword and ran towards the river. I cut away the branches, that were in my way. Finally, I saw Sir Marc he fell and know a piece of wood was sticking out of his leg. I was nervous because I never treated someone with a trauma like his but I pulled myself together. I got the wood out of his leg and applied pressure to the wound. Nevertheless, the wound was big so I made a cream and put it on the wound, it stopped bleeding. Sir marc got up and he was fine he walked normal. We went back to the shelter.

The next day we continued our journey on our way we stopped in Valencia where I cleaned the horses and Sir Marc went out to buy some weapons. The owner of the tavern gave us a room where we stayed a couple of days and then we were on our way to Barcelona.

“And then my moment came “, La peor Banditos is a very much known gang here, they steal from the people that live here. I got some members by setting traps. People were clapping but the little girl whom I returned her mother’s necklace was the most grateful. Sir Marc told me that I was slowly turning into a knight. Who knows maybe I will become a knight at the end of the journey. Maybe but we will see ...

The next morning it was hot and sunny. The sea was calm and clean it would have been a good time to go fishing. But we didn’t go fishing instead we went on a big wooden ship. I was looking forward to some sea adventures. I fell asleep because I was just too tired to keep my eyes open. People screaming waked me up. I quickly stood up and grabbed a sword. Pirates were attacking the ship! Some people were hiding but the others were fighting the pirates. Sir Marc and me hid under the deck and make a plan. I had an idea but it wouldn’t have work because I can’t swim. Knight Don Quixote heard our plan and started laughing because how could we save everybody he believed that he was the only one who could save us all. Then he went to the deck to fight the pirates. But Sir Marc could swim and because his wound was healed he jumped in the water and started making holes in the ship of the pirates. The pirates saw what was going on so they ran back to their ship but it was too late the ship started sinking with the pirates on it. After I while the ship sank and there was no sign of any pirates. People were clapping for Sir Marc and they were throwing him in the air. But not everybody was happy Don Quixote had an angry and jealous face. He looked familiar but I wasn’t going to spend all my time thinking about from where I knew him.

We soon arrived in Marseille but we weren’t going to stay because a lot of people had the plague. So we went down the valley of the river Ron. We had nine warm and easy days. In that time, I got back some of my energy and had some rest. Then we went to Lyon. Sir Marc visited his friend who had bad news for him. Cassandra was accused of witchcraft. My heart was in my throat because I knew what they were going to do to her- they were going to burn her. We said goodbye and went to Bern. When we arrived there were a lot of people I saw my Cassandra she was crying I wanted to safe her but sir Marc stopped me and said it was impossible to safe her. I felt weak and helpless I was silently crying. I knew that if I came too close to her they would kill me too. But I could do nothing so I went to the judge and tried to convince him to do the water test with Cassandra. The judge said fine if she swims she will be free but if I see that she has no idea of how to swim we will burn her. They took Cassandra to

the river and I showed her movements on how to swim I was hoping that she would take my advice. At first it looked like she was going to drown but then she swam. She wasn't a witch she was the prettiest and the smartest girl I knew. People were happy for her and short after that the people went home. I ran to her and hugged her as tight as I can she didn't say anything she just put her lips against mine we kissed and that moment was the best moment in my life. Sir marc came to us and congratulated Cassandra. We stayed a few more days in Bern and then we were on our way to Cili because of Cassandra she wanted to visit her dad he has a shop there. Cili is a beautiful city with many trees and I know that a known alchemist is living there his name is Great A.G. I really want to meet him.

We were on the road for a good week and then we arrived in Ljubljana were sir Marc gave me my knight papers I already had my knight ceremony but the papers got lost so I wasn't an official knight but now I was. The feeling that I wasn't a page anymore was great. We arrived in Cili. Many knights were there. There was a knight tournament and Sir Marc took part but I didn't because I wasn't experienced enough as knight. Cassandra and I went looking for her dad. Cassandra didn't know where he was living because he moved. So we spent a lot of time searching him but finally a local farmer told us his address. We went up a hill and the road was very small. Cassandras dad was standing on the road he ran to Cassandra and gave her a hug and he thanked me for saving his daughter he invited us into his house, we drank something, and then I talked to Cassandras dad alone about marrying his daughter he gave me his permission. I then excused myself and left Cassandra with her dad. I went to visit Great A.G. the alchemist happily accepted me into his home and gave me a lemonade with herbs. I introduced myself and told him about my adventures. He was very interested in my story. After All the talking he gave me a tour around his house, he showed me the rooms where he makes potions and medicines. He also told me a secret; he was trying to make a potion so he could live forever-the potion would make you immortal. I had to promise him that I wouldn't tell anyone. After I left his house, I went back to the love of my life Cassandra. We took a walk to a lonely place there was a tree and an amazing view I made her a picnic and later we watched the stars we saw a few stars that were shaped together as a heart then I asked her if she would marry me and she said yes. We kissed softly and then fell asleep under a thousand stars.