

Wednesday, 27th January 2020

Arthur and the Golden Rope

How does he feel?



That night, Arthur lay wide awake, the harsh words of the townsfolk running through his head. Maybe he was a meddler and had led the wolf straight to the town?

How does he feel now?

Taking a deep breath, Arthur decided that he must go and find the god of storms. Packing up his most useful possessions, he climbed out of his bedroom window and headed for the harbour. He'd had many adventures in the forest, how much harder could this be?

