Example of one Episod

l**Arthur and Merlin enhanteur**

**Chapter 1**

Night falls on Britany. In a deep forest, three riders accompany a servant clutching something in his arms. They move slowly, watching the surroundings. Finally, the little band stops at the edge of a lake. The woman listening the forest concerned. Nothing nobody. The place seems deserted. Suddenly, an old lumberjack with a long white beard appears. Riders take out their swords. The woman hesitated. Is it the one with whom she has an appointment?

* Who are you ? She asks.

To do recognize the man shows the gold ring he wears on his finger.

* The wizard Merlin! She whispers.

Reassured, the woman beckons riders to get away, and then it gives to Merlin that she held in her arms.

* Take good care, she said, moved.

The lumberjack examines the packet that comes to hand. He spreads a tissue pan and discovers the face of a newborn.

* Return safely to your master, he said to the servant. I will watch over this child with all my soul.

When the group is out of sight, Merlin turns his gold ring pronouncing mysterious words. Immediately, his garment is covered with embroidery and a horse appears. Merlin mounts and goes through the night.

The next morning, clutching the precious baby against him, he arrives at the castle Baron Antor.

- Halt! Who lives ? Cree the top sentinel battlements.

 - I am Merlin, the king's advisor Uther Pendragon-! He shouts.

Immediately, the drawbridge down and Merlin gets inside the castle. He was taken to the Baron's apartments. The two men have long known. Merlin knows qu'Antor is good and generous: he will take care of the baby.

- I you confided, said Merlin discovering the face of the newborn. Non of our friendship, the student like your own son.

* Who is it? Antor request.
* I can not reveal the secret of his birth, not even you ... But know that his name is Arthur. Antor takes the baby and handed him Merlin promises:
* I will do what you ask. My lady nurse the child along with Kay, our son is born.

Years passed. Arthur and Kay grew up together like brothers. They now have fifteen. Kay, the larger of the two, is an energetic boy who gets angry easily. Arthur is calm and thoughtful him.

As every morning, here they go hunting. Kay, impatient, gallops into the courtyard, snapping his whip above the dogs:

- Go, shoo, lazy! him He shouts.

Arthur, he flatters the neck of his horse before the ride. The animal whinnied with pleasure when his young

master leans over and whispers in his ear:

* Forward, beautiful friend!

Returning from hunting, the boys take lessons from a monk who tells them the story of the kingdom.

* Our king, Uther Pendragon, fighting our enemies the Saxons ... begins the monk.

Kay yawns. All this annoys. Hunting and gallop in the open air, that's what he likes. Arthur himself, listening with all his ears:

* ... but the Saxons become more and more threatening, said the monk.
* Cursed Saxons! Arthur exclaimed, clenching his fists. One day, I too will fight them!

He dreams of nothing else: to be knighted, own a sword and defend the kingdom.

 Meanwhile, Arthur and Kay are mere squires. They do not have the right to use a sword. Every day they train under the direction of a weapons master. In a field, it stands two quintains, that is to say dummies stuffed with straw, it must be reversed to spear. When the boys are able, they will be armed knights.

- Daring ! reads the master of arms to encourage his students.

Arthur rides and springs first. He shakes his weapon with all his might. He dropped the first quintain, but the second key without spilling.

Kay impatient. He wants to show what he is capable. He galloped, but barely touches the first model, missing the second and fell from his horse.

- Bloody hell! He swears by falling.

He will not stay on a failure. He left again and this time the quintains shattered, scattering them around straw.

Full of pride, he runs to the Antor baron who attends the lesson:

* Father, why wait any longer? Am I not strong enough to be knighted?
* What is your opinion ? asked Baron to weapons master.

 - He tries again !

Kay soars again and repeated its exploit. The weapons master commended him: he can be knighted. Antor approves. Kay could not help to throw his brother a look of triumph: it will be before Arthur Knight.

**Chapter 2**

The following week, a high agitation in the castle of Baron Antor: it forges arms for Kay, Knight future, cooks prepare deer and wild boar banquet, jugglers and musicians rehearse in the courtyard.

The night before the dubbing, Kay must remain in prayer in neighboring monastery, without sitting or sleeping. Arthur, who is accompanying his squire. He never approached as closely chivalry he dreams so hard. He did not take his eyes the sword on the altar next to the candles. He did not ride, he does not sleep.

 - In a few months it will be my turn, he repeats all night.

Kay, he falls asleep several times.

When the day finally rises, an invited crowd invaded the church and attends mass. Then we return to the castle: this is the time that Arthur looks emotion.

The Antor Baron grabbed the sword and addresses his son Kay who knelt:

 - Why do you want to enter the Order of Knights ?

Arthur knows by heart the answer. His lips whisper the words that his brother proudly say:

- For protect the weak, honor God and fight the enemy! I will never shrink from the fight!

In every place, I will defend the law and the Good!

Antor finally puts the sword to the new knight who stands up triumphantly.

Then it's a whirlwind of colors and sounds: for hours we feast at the table, amid capers, jugglers and musicians din. Arthur, who stayed up all night, fell asleep, exhausted.

Suddenly, he wakes up with a start. All is silent. Servants, jugglers, musicians are immobile. The Antor Baron is standing face anxious. A messenger stands in the middle of the room, soiled clothing

 not the mud paths. At its air, we guess it happened something serious.

- The king Uther Pendragon-is dead! He announces.

The news of the king's death spread like wildfire. And as he has no heir, the enemies of the kingdom advantage in immediately to take up arms. Already, several villages near the border were looted and burned.

 - Cursed Saxons! exclaimsAntor. There is therefore nothing will stop them?

To face the danger, the barons of England have to designate as soon a new king. They were called urgently to London by Merlin and the archbishop. Antor prepares hastily.

- If we do not choose a king, it is all over the kingdom! He explains to his two son.

Arthur trembling with rage at the thought.

* I want to fight the Saxons! if he writes.
* You're a squire! Kay replica. But I am a knight! Father, I want to accompany you to London.
* Impossible ! responds Baron. The Saxons threaten. I can not leave the castle without master.

My son, you stay here and you will defend the area if necessary!

Kay furiously out, slamming the door. Arthur thinks it to all the dangers of the trip that threaten his father.

* May God keep you alive, sir! he said to Antor.

The baron looked at him, moved. He loves him as his own son. He remembers how the child came into Merlin's arms, and he asks:

"Now Arthur fifteen years do I have to keep the secret of his birth? But what about him? I do not even know who his father is! And a child is unknown lineage, it is called a bastard. What an insult it would be to Arthur! "

* Big thank you, my sweet son, says the baron. On my return, we will consider your future, future knight!

# chapter 3

"Future Knight ..." repeated Arthur.

During the absence of Baron, these words give back her courage whenever Kay belittles. One day her brother was particularly unpleasant, Arthur no longer. Furious, he mounted his horse and galloped off into the forest. It slows the pace until he calmed down. He moves randomly, lost in thought. Suddenly his horse swerved. Arthur out of his reverie. Looks like something moved in the light that filters through the trees ...

* Who's there ? cried he.

A logger with a white beard appears and walks towards him.

* + Will it please you, sir walk with me? he asks.

Arthur is happy to find someone to talk to. It puts foot down and is guided to a source.

* + You have been very badly treated recently, said the woodcutter.

 Arthur was surprised :

* How do you know ?
* Regardless, the man replies. Tell me more: what do you want most in the world?

"What a strange man! Arthur thinks. If it is simple lumberjack, why this gold ring on her finger? And why he considers me so intently? What force in his eyes! "

He feels comfortable with this man. He dares to say what he has told anyone, not Antor fear of appearing ridiculous.

* More than anything else, I want to become a great knight, he says forcefully.
* Why that ?
* To defend Good and Right! To drive the Saxons kingdom!

The lumberjack sees the flame that shines in the eyes of Arthur. He nods, satisfied.

- You'll be a knight, he said. The future is wide open before us !

Arthur feels better. He listens to the lapping water, the powerful breath of the horse, the wind rustling. As Kay wickedness him seem distant, now!

After a pause, the man puts his hand on Arthur's shoulder:

 - Go to the castle, he said. There you waits.

Left alone, the lumberjack resumes its march and reached the edge of a lake. It turns the gold ring on his finger and his garment is covered with embroidery. This is Merlin the wizard! He puts one foot on the water, then the other, and into a cloud of mist floating on the lake surface.

 - Viviane, the Lady of the Lake, you hear me? request Merlin.

 - Here I am, a voice responds. Beautiful sweet friend, come near me !

The fog is torn. The lady of the Lake welcomes Merlin in his enchanted domain, invisible to human eyes. A crown of stars glistening on the long blue hair the fairy Viviane.

- Dear friend, said Merlin, I beg you to forge a magic weapon, Pee light that will defend good and right.

 - I can build such a weapon, but is he a knight in the world worthy only of wear ?

* Yes, there is, says Merlin.

The hair of the fairy Viviane tremble in the mist. She looks at Merlin.

* So I will forge the sword for the sake of you, 'she replied. His name will be "Excalibur".

# chapter 4

Antor returned from London. He paces before the fire burned the castle where a large fire.

* The barons have no more brains than poultry! if he writes angrily. They waste their time arguing the power while the Saxons plunder our villages!
* Why wait until we are pruned room banging his fist? Ka shouts his son on the table.

Rather fighting immediately and to the last!

Antor shakes his head.

* That is not enough, he said. We must choose a king capable of uniting us.

Arthur is desperate.

* So there is no knight who deserves the crown? He whispers.
* No Alas ! responds Antor. But Merlin has given us hope. He predicted that by Christmas, a sign from God would appoint a new king.
* What do you mean ? asks Arthur.
* He added nothing. The archbishop then called all the barons and knights to London for Christmas.

"The barons and knights! And the riders? "Asks Arthur, worried.

He sees himself already forgotten! Kay, he raises his head proudly. He opens his mouth to say something evil to Arthur, but Antor speak before him:

- A knight can not move without squire. Arthur accompanies us !

 Arthur thanked his father with a smile. It is transported to joy.

Antor and his entourage arrive in London on Christmas Day. It snowed, and the streets were floundering in the mud. Kay grumbles as usual.

- What dirt !

Arthur, he marvels at what he sees: merchants, street, ladies, guards with their banners raised high, and above it, the white roofs if they look like angel wings. He can not help but notice how her brother is different. One who knows this world view in the mud, like Kay, can he really do something great?

They arrive to the cathedral and get inside. Merlin, the barons, knights and their followers have a place near the altar. Behind every corner is occupied by the crowd.

Everyone expects the sign that will designate the new king.

But when the archbishop say the last prayers, when the last song sounded, nothing happens. No one comes out of the cathedral. It is expected, there is still hope. Suddenly, a cry rang out came from under the vaults:

- Everyone come ! come to see !

Immediately, the crowd rushes outside, leading Arthur. It is raised on tiptoe, but he sees nothing but the heads. He hears a huge hurray. What is happening then? Arthur climbs on the lower branches of a tree and he discovered cut him breathing. In front of the cathedral, there is a block of stone so huge that only giants could lift it. Planted in the rock, a sword shines in the sun.

Merlin approach. The crowd is silent when he reads an inscription on the rock:

* This sword is called "Excalibur." Whoever pulled down from the stone will become our King!

The Archbishop blesses the sword and said:

* The barons and knights trying!

A first baron present. He closes his hand on the hilt of the sword, blocking her breathing and pulls

 all his might. The crowd held its breath. But the sword did not move a hair. The barons and knights appear one after the other, each determined to accomplish the feat that will make the king. Without success.

The great hope had been born Excalibur falls. The crowd disperses. On the now deserted square, there are only a few guards around the stone block where sparkles the sword.

# chapter 5

On the first day of January, we remove the guard. No one has forgotten the prediction of Merlin, but Christmas is over and another is preparing event: New Year's tournament. bleachers were erected for the ladies, barriers to contain the crowd tents for the knights and their squires. Kay participated in the tournament.

Arthur has finished preparing the weapons and the horse of his brother. Now he can go to admire the colorful banners, scattered emblazoned with stars and lions, ladies with long braids and diamond eyes.

But already, the trumpets sounded: the tournament will start. Kay Arthur joined to help him put on his armor. When he arrives in the tent, his brother screaming in his face:

- Unable! What have you done with my sword?

Distraught, Arthur search among the weapons. Yet it is certain that the sword was there just now!

- File me find another! Fend for yourself ! Kay shouts, throwing his brother outside.

Arthur rushes. Where to go ? Where to find a sword? he runs to chance. Suddenly he recognizes the cathedral square. Any spangled frost, Excalibur is still there, stuck in the stone block. Arthur looks around. Nobody. He is alone, absolutely alone. The sword is not for him, island knows that he is not even a knight.

* If I could only borrow it ... he whispers. I defer up after the tournament ... Nobody would notice ...

Arthur stepped forward. It touches the sword, closes his hand on the knob and immediately, as if it were endowed with motion, the weapon comes to him without effort. Arthur feels his body through an unknown simmer. Had he not committed a crime? Frightened, he fled like a thief.

Suddenly he heard a whinny. Kay, horse, rushes to him. He snatched the sword hand and galloped towards the place of the tournament. When Arthur arrived in turn, the party is about to end. Disappointed, he goes from one group when rumor browsing crowd:

* + Excalibur is gone!

Terror invades Arthur. How has he been able to believe that no one perceive his crime?

* + Excalibur is here! shouts a voice.

By far, Arthur sees the crowd made a circle around Kay. Antor watches his son with astonishment.

 - Is it you, really, who have snatched the sword? him he asks.

Kay said nothing. Merlin comes:

- Returning to the front of the cathedral and forgive the sword in place. Kay withdraw it before them all, if any able…

It puts the weapon in stone. All eyes are fixed on Kay. He grabbed the sword and pulls it. But it may well reach every muscle, to no avail: the sword remains stationary. He steps back and bows his head in shame.

* Who gave Excalibur? Antor sternly asked. Speak !
* It's ... it's Arthur admits he.
* Arthur? Who is it ? ask barons.

Antor present his son. When the barons saw advancing, all red with emotion, a young man who does not even wear a sword, they cry:

* This small squire, our king? Ridiculous! It's just a kid!

The crowd murmur, unhappy too. Merlin raised his arms for silence.

* + Listen everybody! This child is not the son of Antor ...
	+ A bastard ? It's even worse ! interrupts a barons.
	+ When Arthur was born, took Merlin, his parents were just married. His father did not want a birth so fast do shame to his wife. So he told me the child. I did raise

 in the greatest secrecy.

Antor confirms what Merlin said. Arthur looks at those he loves as a father and not his father. And the question that burns the lips, are the barons who asked:

* So who's the father?
* His father was King Uther Pendragon, Merlin announces loudly. I took care of this child

 If the king would have no other heir to succeed him.

The crowd was in disbelief. The barons reluctant.

- We want proof! cry they last. This child is trying to snatchExcalibur before our very eyes!

Arthur felt his heart beat wildly. Is it really worthy of this sword? Is he who is destined to be king? Merlin made a sign of encouragement. Arthur recognizes the gold ring. He remembers the encounter in the forest and regains confidence.

- The one who shines the sword of light, one that defends the Right and the Good, this one is worthy to be our king at all, 'said Merlin.

Now, Arthur hears nothing, sees nothing around him. He think only one thing: Excalibur. It shines on the rock as if a light came down from heaven to give him his soul.

The young man touches the sword. Obediently, she obeys her hand. Again, Arthur feels a tremor in his body. He raised the sword above him while the crowd cheered. Arthur is more than a knight. He is the king who will save the kingdom to the point of his sword Excalibur.