

Medieval Meeting

By DRKPR0PH3T

Submitted: May 18, 2004

Updated: May 18, 2004

A very nice comedy I wrote a few years back...

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/DRKPR0PH3T/3470/Medieval-Meeting>

Chapter 1 - Medieval Meeting

2

1 - Medieval Meeting

Back along time ago, way before cars, cruisers and even televisions, there was a time called the dark ages. Well it just so happened that one day during these dark ages two knights were riding on horseback along a road.

"Good day my good fellow," said one.

"Ah yes," said the other, "a good day indeed."

"What is your name and where are you going?"

"I am Sir Walter and I don't know where I'm going."

"How odd! To not know where one is going."

"And who are you and what important place are you traveling too?"

"I am Sir Selkirk and I too don't know where I'm going."

"How amusing!"

"What?"

"Neither of us knows where he is going!"

"I have a great idea! Let's go nowhere together!"

"Great idea old chap!"

"Where is nowhere located?"

"I don't really know!"

"Well if we're going to go nowhere at least you could do some good by telling me where that is!"

"How about over the hill and follow the sun?"

"Sounds like a jolly good idea to me!"

Off these two brave knights went into the horizon. Little did they know that a merchant was walking towards them on the opposite side of the hill!

"Hello there merchant!" said Sir Walter.

"What is your trade?" asked Sir Selkirk.

"Hello there knights," responded the merchant. "I'm sorry but I don't know what my trade is."

"How odd!" said Sir Walter.

"A shame indeed," remarked Sir Selkirk.

"Ah!" Sir Walter said exuberantly.

"What?" questioned Sir Selkirk.

"We now have a quest!"

"We do?"

"Of course! To help this merchant find his trade!"

"Good idea! Where do we start looking for it?"

"Wait! How about over the next hill and follow the sun!"

"An excellent idea indeed!"

"Merchant!" said Sir Walter.

"My name is Jonathan," said the merchant.

"What a fabulous name!" said Sir Selkirk.

"You must come with us!" shouted Sir Walter.

"If you fine men are going to help me find my trade, then I shall come with you!"

So off these brave knights went again with the merchant barely keeping pace with them. After awhile they came upon a beast. Little did they know that this beast had things in common with them.

"Hello there beast!" sang Sir Walter.

"What are you hunting for?" asked Sir Selkirk.

"Greetings beast of the hills!" said Jonathan.

"Hmmm! What kind sirs you are!" growled the beast.

"That we are!" said Sir Walter.

"I have a problem!" the beast sadly said.

"Cheer up beast! We are helping Jonathan the merchant to find his trade! We can help you too!" Sir Selkirk exclaimed.

"I don't know what I am hunting for," the beast said.

"Hey!" screamed Sir Walter.

"What?" Sir Selkirk screamed back.

"I have just solved our friends' problems!"

"Really?"

"Yes!"

"Jonathan's trade can be hunting, and beast his companion!"

"How clever you are!"

"An excellent idea!" agreed Jonathan and the beast.

The rest of the day was spent laughing and having fun.

Later, the two knights said goodbye to their friends and left.

"Where to old chap?" said Sir Selkirk.

"How about over that other hill and follow the sun?" suggested Sir Walter.

"A jolly good idea!" said Sir Selkirk.

The two knights galloped away to become lost, always following the sun and never knowing where they were going.

The End