

DON QUIXOTE AND THE GIANTS

NARRATOR

And so, Don Quixote and his squire, Sancho, came to a valley. Off in the distance, at the foot of the mountains, Don Quixote saw something.

DON QUIXOTE

Sancho! I see something!

NARRATOR

He exclaimed.

DON QUIXOTE

Look! A windmill farm!

NARRATOR

Sancho was puzzled.

SANCHO

I believe those are sleeping giants, Señor.

DON QUIXOTE

Giants? Well, don't be absurd, Sancho. Just look at them with their majestic blades swinging in the breeze. Come! I'll show you.

SANCHO

I'm not sure that's such a good idea.

NARRATOR

But Don Quixote would not heed Sancho's warnings. Off he went, traversing the valley, approaching the alleged windmills ever closer, closer. Sancho couldn't go any farther.

SANCHO

I can't go any farther.

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NARRATOR

He lamented. And stood in place
behind a relatively small cactus.
But on pressed Don Quixote. As the
brave and gallant knight arrived
at the base of a windmill, he was
more convinced than ever that his
eyes had not deceived him.

DON QUIXOTE

See? What did I tell you?

NARRATOR

He shouted back at Sancho.

DON QUIXOTE

They're naught but windmills.

NARRATOR

To further prove his point, Don
Quixote drew his sword and struck
the side of the windmill.
Suddenly, the windmill sprouted
legs and grew to twice its size.
To Don Quixote's surprise, the
windmills were, in fact, giants.
And they were not amused.

GIANTS

<grumbling>

DON QUIXOTE

Uh, hello?

SANCHO

I told you.