**The Cursed Knight**

For many years, if not all his life, Arthur had never felt content. He had always wished to have more strength to battle with the elements around him. The world can be difficult to reckon with when you lack confidence and courage. So, Arthur took it upon himself to search for a way to change this, and to change it quickly.  
 There was an old lady in the village who he had heard many stories about. She had helped people walk, helped people find their voices, and generally changed their lives. Arthur thought maybe she could help him.   
 One afternoon, Arthur visited the old lady at her cottage. As soon as he knocked on the door, the old lady answered.  
 “What do you wish for, Arthur?” she asked.   
 “I need to be strong,” announced Arthur, with the most conviction he had said anything before.

“I knew you would see me,” said the old lady. “Come this way.”

Arthur followed the old lady into her old cottage, and as soon as the door was closed, the old lady produced a bubbling potion from behind her back.

“Drink this, Arthur, and your life will never be the same again. You will be your *own* knight in shining armour, and you will never look back!”  
  
 Without another word, Arthur gulped down the potion.

“Oh, one more thing, Arthur.”

“What is it?” Arthur looked up, already beginning to feel stronger.

“You will throw yourself into battle as you never have before. You will be strong, that is for certain. In fact, you are cursed to fight – forever!

The old lady’s face grew darker and she began to cackle.  
 ***“They fight you or you fight them. Either way, you’ll fight again! They fight you or you fight them. Either way, you’ll fight again! They fight you or you fight them. Either way, you’ll fight again…”***

**Arthur, we wish you luck in battle.**