**Sir Cumference and the Dragon of Pi**

Page 3

 Sir Cumference and his son, Radius, sat in the shade of a tree, enjoying a delicious midday meal. Part way through the lunch, Sir Cumference grabbed his stomach and doubled over in pain.

 “Ooooh, my belly!” he wailed. “It feels like fire! Radius! Run to the castle. Find the good doctor and get me a cure.”

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 Radius ran to the castle and up a winding staircase to the doctor’s workroom. The doctor was out. Radius entered the mysterious place full of plants and potions.

 “What shall I do?” he wondered. “Father is in great pain. I’ve got to bring him something.”

Page 5

 Radius looked at several bottles.

 “Hmmm,” he murmured. “This says ‘Fire Belly.’ Father has a fire in his belly. Maybe this will cure it.”

 Radius picked up the bottle and hurried back to Sir Cumference.

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 The knight gratefully took the bottle and gulped the liquid down. KABOOM! Sir Cumference disappeared and a dragon now sat on the grass.

 “AHHHHHH!” screamed Radius. “Where is my father?”

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 “H-h-here,” hissed the dragon, flames slithering out of its mouth.

 “H-h-help me,” it pleaded, and belched puffs of smoke into the sky. “I f-f-feel beastly!” Its arms pedaled wildly as its tail thrashed back and forth.

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 “Don’t worry, Father! I’ll get help,” Radius called over his shoulder as he ran back towards the castle.

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 The guards on watch had also seen the big explosion. When the smoke cleared, they saw the dragon and alerted everyone in the castle to the danger. Plans were made. Messengers were sent across the countryside to ask nearby knights to come and vanquish the fire-breathing beast.

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 “Mother, Mother!” called out Radius as he hurried into the castle.

 “There you are!” answered his mother, Lady Di of Ameter, looking relieved. “Come inside quickly! A dragon has been spotted nearby.”

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 “I know,” Radius answered. “It is Father!” Radius told his mother what had happened.

 “We must find another potion that will change your father back into himself. I’ll go look for the doctor,” she said. “We don’t have much time. The knights plan to slay the dragon tomorrow morning.”

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 Radius ran back to the doctor’s workroom. He looked at drawings and notes. He peeked inside boxes and bags. He searched through book after book.

 Finally, he spotted a curious-looking container with a set of spoons and a poem. It might be the cure.