|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **DON QUIXOTE**    Once upon a time, in a village called La Mancha, in Spain, there lived a man who loved to read about knights.  Everyday he would read about courageous knights and the incredible adventures they had.  He was so absorbed in these stories that he hardly remembered to eat or sleep.  Years passed, but he kept reading and reading.   He grew older and grew a long white beard.  Having spent his entire life immersed in tales of knights and their daring deeds, that he began to believe that he was a knight too.  He called himself Don Quixote and decided to seek his destiny.  *From this moment forth, I shall be called Don Quixote and I shall be a noble knight and the protector of justice in the realm.*    Going into his shed, Don Quixote constructed a suit of armour out of scrap metal.    *Hi!*  *Make way for Don Quixote, the knight of justice!*  Don Quixote named his old donkey Rocinante and went on an adventure, just like the knights he read about in his books.  *Onwards, Rocinante, my noble steed!*  *(Neigh)*  On his journey in search of adventure, Don Quixote came across a farmer working in a field.  It was actually his neighbor, a man called Sancho.  *Sancho, how would you like to become my servant, and accompany me on a great adventure?*  *Your servant?*  *Yes, if you serve me faithfully and honestly, I will reward you with an island.*  *An island? Are you serious?*  *I vow it upon my honor as a knight!*  *So, will you come with me?*  Sancho agreed to serve Don Quixote and the two men set out on a journey together.  On the hill in front of them, they could see a large old windmill.  When he saw it, Don Quixote’s eyes began to sparkle.  Look Sancho, how dare that hideous ogre block our path?  *What!? An ogre? Where, Master?*  *Right there! Don’t you see that awful creature waving its four arms?*  *But Master…that’s a windmill.*  Hearing this, Don Quixote turned to Sancho with a concerned look.  *Ah, poor Sancho, I see how it is.*  *That ogre has cast a spell on you to deceive your senses and make you believe.*  *He is a windmill.*  *But Never fear!*  *I, Don Quixote shall vanquish this demon and release you from his evil enchantment!*  *You vile monster!*  *Beware my wrath!*  *Rocinante, charge!*  **Buy full version**  https://en-films.com/shop |  |