



*In days of old, when knights were bold, fair maidens used to shout,  
For a dashing knight, you couldn't fright, noble Sir Pranceabout!*

*For when Pranceabout was in a ruck, you could bet there's no one calmer,  
'Cos he knew he had protection, in his nice cool suit of armour. (Feel tray from fridge)*

*He knew a female dragon, a wicked beast of course,  
One day he grabbed his trusty sword and jumped upon his horse! (Horse noise on BM)*

*Soon the knight did find an eerie cave, surely the dragon's lair,  
As the smell of fire and acrid smoke, singed his nostril hair! (Campfire smell)*

*"Come out here, Miss Dragon!" He yelled, knocking at the door,  
But the dragon came out fighting, with a stomach churning roar! (Roar on BM)*

*"Oh push off Puny Knight, or I'll give you a howwid death,  
I'll cook you in your armour, with my vevy firewy bweath!" (Hair drier with material)*

*But Pranceabout was ready, just like every good Knight oughta,  
In the dragon's gaping jaws, he threw a bucket of water! (Squirt water)*

*"Oh vevy cwever Mr Knight, but this dragon never fails!  
I'll cwush your puny body, in my mighty muscley scales! (Feel sequined material)*

*But Pranceabout is one bright knight, he's really very clever,  
To stop the beast from crushing him, he tickled it with a feather! (Tickle with feather)*



*"I'll wip you into pieces, just look upon on my paws,  
I've got a fine collection, of wazor sharp, long claws!"*

*(Back scratcher)*

*But Pranceabout's no dummy, he's a knight with tonnes of style,  
He attacked the dragon's mighty nails, with an extra large nail file!  
board on pupils)*

*(Rub emery*

*"You win!" yelped the beaten dragon, as she flapped her mighty wings,  
"Help yourself to all my twarehouse, and chocs and gold and things!"  
taste/smell chocolate)*

*(Flap fan,*

*"But I just came to ask a question!" said the knight down on one knee,  
"I love you Lady Dragon, please will you marry me?"  
Wedding march)*

*(Listen to*