



Chapter 4

Morgan le Fay



But all was not well in Camelot. Arthur had an evil sister, Morgan le Fay. She hated both Arthur and her husband and loved one of Arthur's knights, Sir Accolon.

Morgan was full of wicked plots. Most of all, she wanted to be queen, with Accolon as king. So she laid a trap for Arthur.

One day, Arthur and Accolon went hunting together and came across a boat on a shimmering lake.

Look at that amazing boat!



Beautiful maidens invited them on board to eat and rest.

The maidens had prepared a delicious feast. Arthur and Accolon ate, drank and fell asleep. Morgan's spell was working.



When Arthur woke up, he was chained in a dark, dank prison.



"We've been captured by a knight named Sir Damas," said another prisoner.

Before long, a maid came to the prison. "Sir Damas will set you free, if one of you fights an enemy for him," she said.



"I'll do it!" cried Arthur, following the girl from the prison.

"Here is Excalibur," she said, handing him a sword.



Meanwhile, Sir Accolon awoke in a different place, to find a dwarf standing in front of him.

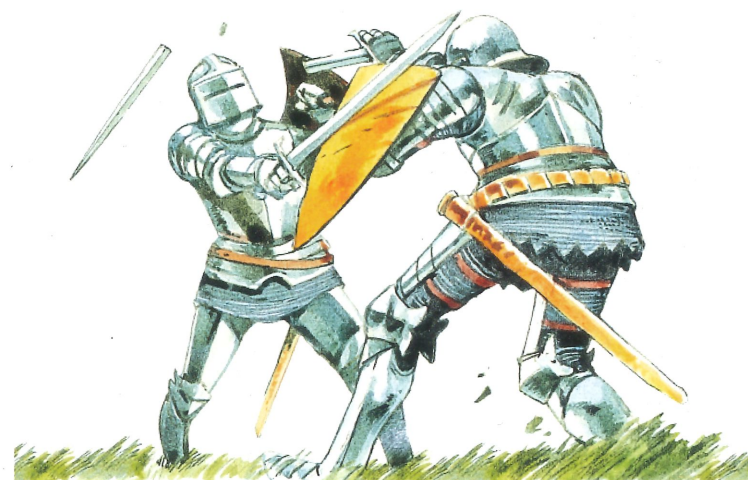
“Morgan le Fay sent me,” said the dwarf. “She begs you to fight an unknown knight.”



“Of course!” said Accolon, who was a very noble knight.

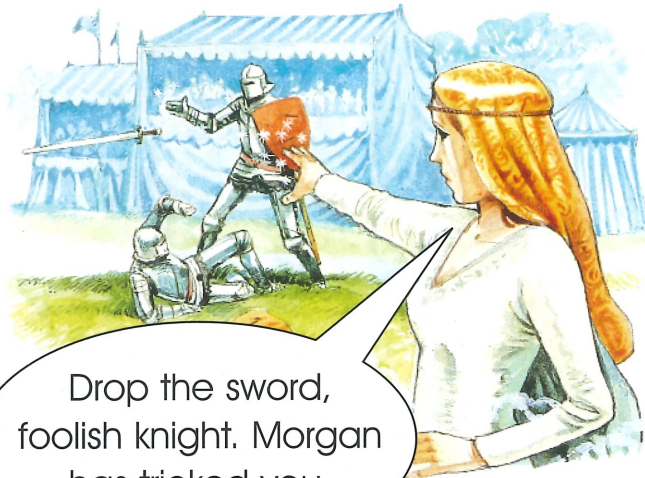
Arthur and Accolon had fallen into Morgan’s trap. She had set them up to fight each other. Hidden behind helmets, they didn’t know who they were fighting.

Arthur attacked fiercely, but he was wounded many times. At last, with a mighty blow, Accolon broke Arthur’s sword in two.



Accolon raised his sword...

Just as Arthur thought his life was over, the Lady of the Lake appeared. Raising her arm, she cast a spell on Accolon.



Drop the sword, foolish knight. Morgan has tricked you.

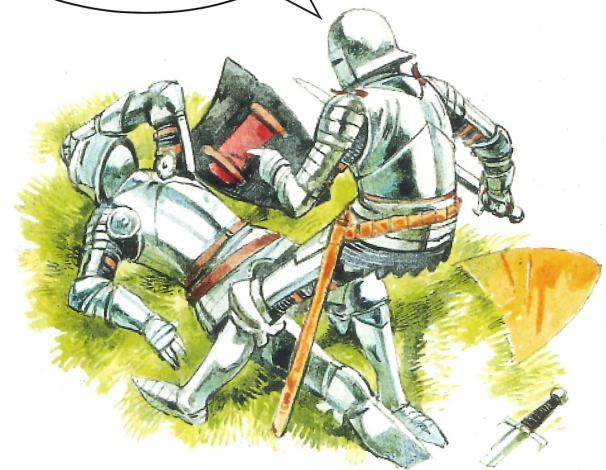
Arthur looked at the sword Accolon had dropped. "Excalibur!" he shouted and grabbed it.

With one sweep of Excalibur, Arthur knocked Accolon off his feet. As he fell, blood poured from a wound to his head.

"Kill me, noble knight," cried Accolon. "You have won."

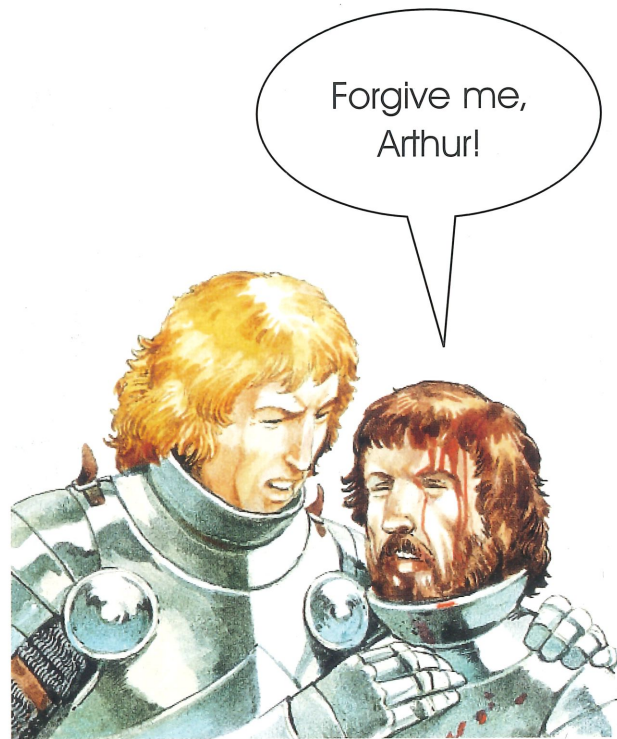
Arthur heard his friend's voice in disbelief.

That sounds like...
It can't be!



"Who are you?" demanded Arthur, raising his visor.

"Accolon," whispered the other knight, weeping as he saw Arthur. "Morgan sent me," he croaked. "I didn't know it was you..."



Quietly, Accolon lay back and died. Arthur was furious.

"Morgan will pay for this trick!" he promised and sent Accolon's body to his evil sister.

She was broken-hearted... but still determined to get the better of Arthur.

"I'll steal Excalibur!" she decided.



While Arthur lay recovering from his wounds, Morgan secretly visited him. She crept into his room as he slept, looking for his sword.

"I don't believe it!" she said to herself. Arthur was holding the sword in his sleep. But the magic scabbard was just lying there...

You'll be sorry
for what you've
done.



When Arthur woke up, he found the scabbard had gone. He called to the nuns who were taking care of him.

"Your sister Morgan visited you," they told him.

"Saddle my horse!" he cried. "I'm going after her!"

She won't
get away with
this!



Morgan heard Arthur galloping after her and threw the scabbard into a lake.

Then she cunningly turned herself and her servant into a rock.



Arthur hunted everywhere, but Morgan had completely disappeared. He had to give up.



Angrily, he banned her from Camelot forever.