

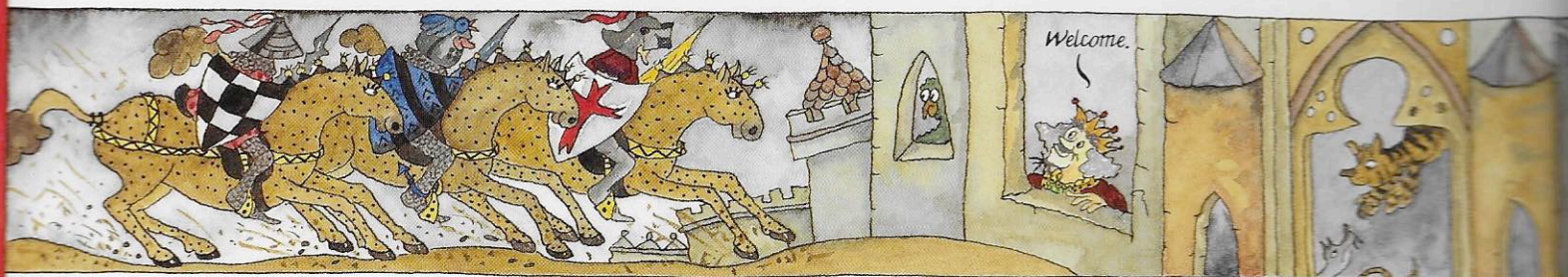
# SIR GALAHAD'S GRAIL QUEST



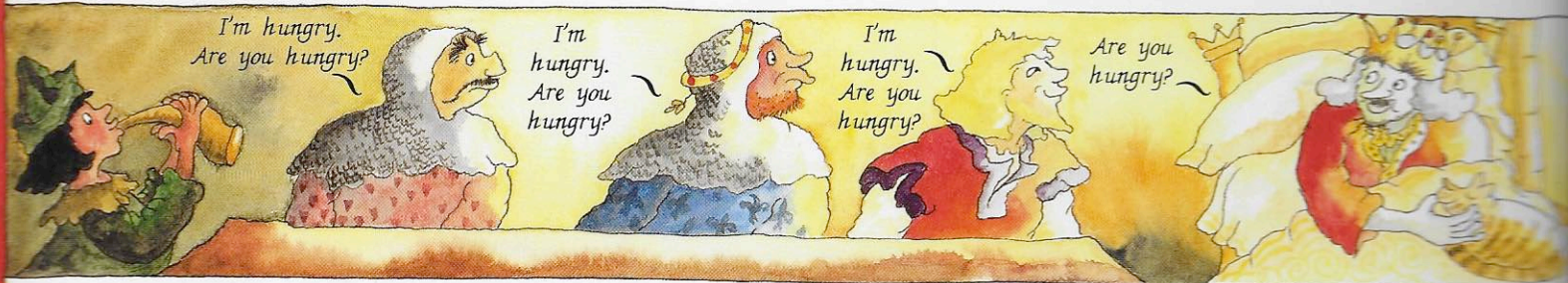
The ship sailed on unguided for four days until it brought Sir Percival, Sir Bors and Sir Galahad to a cove.



There, the three Knights found horses waiting to carry them across the barren land.



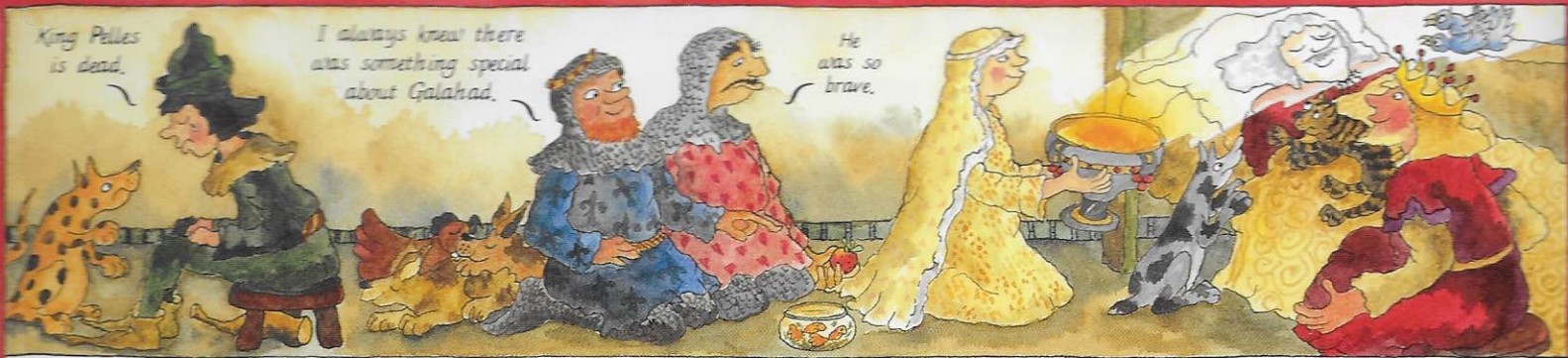
By some enchantment, they eventually reached Grail Castle, home of King Pelles, Galahad's grandfather and protector of the precious Grail. King Pelles greeted the Knights warmly, hoping that here at last was the rightful heir to the Grail guardianship.



For only with his coming would King Pelles be released from an old and painful wound, by peaceful death, and Britain recover from the plague and famine tormenting the land. As the three Knights were seated in the hall a golden light shone around them.



The Grail Maiden entered, carrying the beautiful and powerful Grail from which she served each Knight his favourite food. The Knights stared in awe at the vessel they had travelled so far to find. When the Grail Maiden came to Sir Galahad he asked, "What is the Grail? Whom does it serve?"

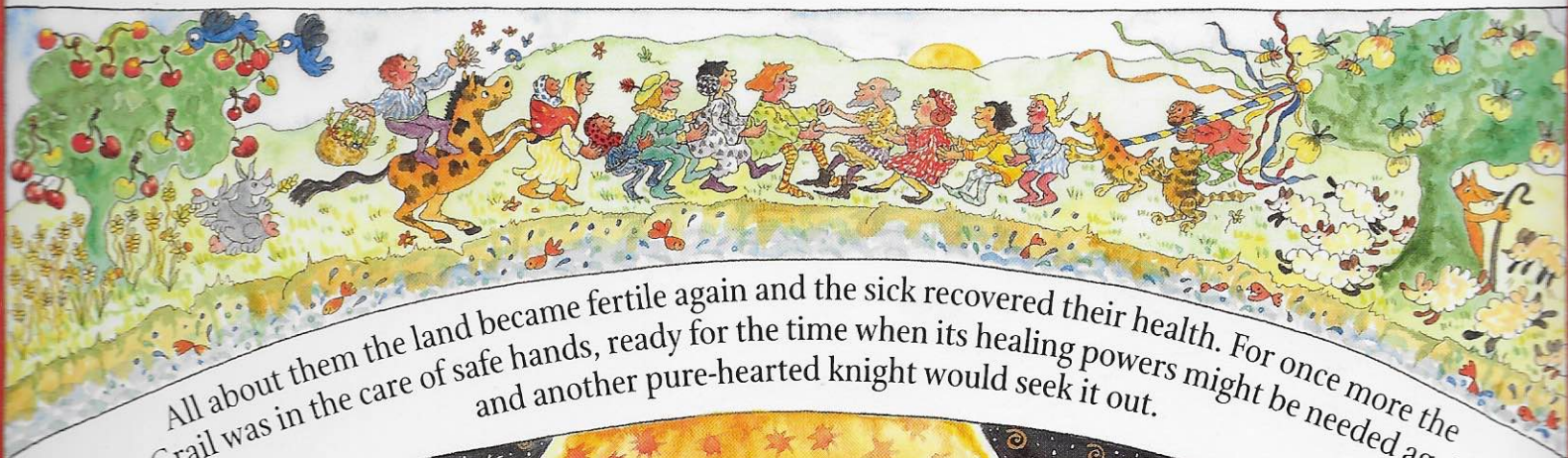


King Pellinore is dead.

I always knew there was something special about Galahad.

He was so brave.

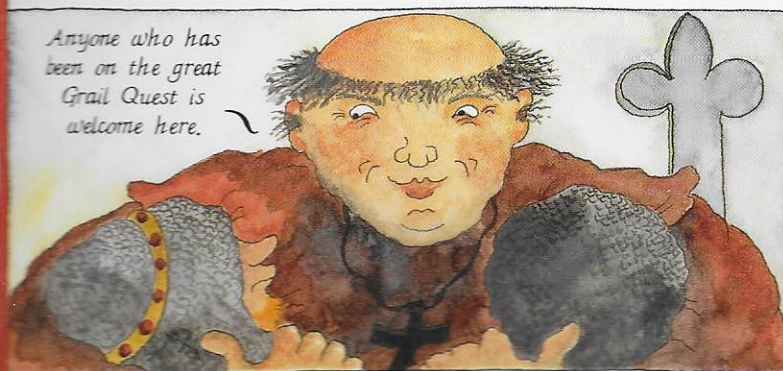
Then King Pellinore knew that his grandson, Sir Galahad, was pure of heart and rightful heir to the guardianship of the Grail, for only he would know those words. Taking his crown, King Pellinore placed it on Galahad's head and so was released from the pain of his wound.



All about them the land became fertile again and the sick recovered their health. For once more the Grail was in the care of safe hands, ready for the time when its healing powers might be needed again and another pure-hearted knight would seek it out.



After King Pellinore had been laid to rest, Sir Bors and Sir Percival bid Sir Galahad farewell and set off on their return journey. Before they had reached the bend in the road there was a blinding flash of light as the Grail Castle and all within it vanished from worldly sight, only to be rediscovered in a time of dire need.



Anyone who has been on the great Grail Quest is welcome here.

So amazed were Sir Bors and Sir Percival by all they had witnessed, that they sought shelter in a nearby monastery.



You look dressed for action.

Yes, the time has come for me to return to Camelot.

After a year, Sir Percival, who was an old man, died. Sir Bors decided the time had come to return to Camelot.