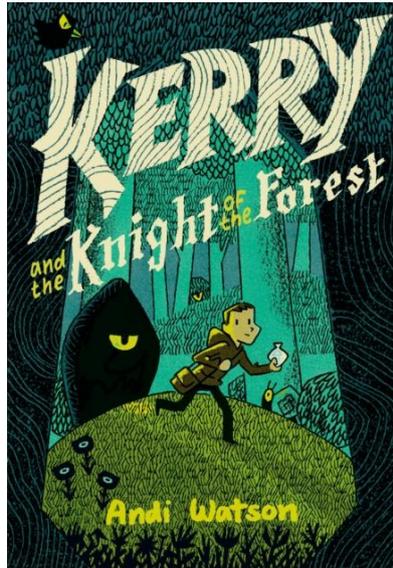


# Kerry And The Knight Of The Forest by Andi Watson

[Intermediate]



“I fear your trust in others will be your undoing.”

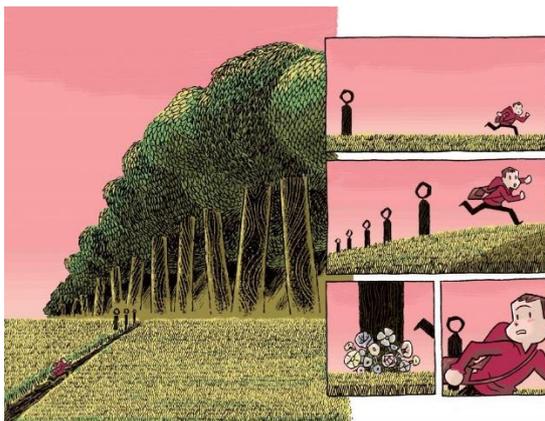
So speaks the monocular floating Waystone of the cover and the self-styled Knight of the Forest.

He has observed that young Kerry's most courageous quality is to invest a little kindness and compassion, even in those whom others deem a threat. It's an instinctive act of faith on Kerry's part which so often overrides his well-founded fear. Kerry hopes for the best; the Waystone fears the worst.

FAQ: “What more would I fall for if I adore Luke Pearson's HILDA?” Answer: Oh, so very much this!

The imagination on display and the spectacle on offer are both phenomenal!

Kerry is racing frantically home through golden fields with a satchel full of medicine to cure his ailing parents, but is lured into a vast and all but impenetrable, shadow-stricken forest by the yellow glow of a girl and the prospect of a desperately needed shortcut. Almost instantly Kerry is lost in its overgrown briar tangles, the spectral girl leaving nothing behind except a hand-held mirror. But it's upon helping a screaming snail escape the claws of a ravenous crow that Kerry's woes *really* begin.





But let's cut to chase and get back to the hunt, for Kerry's multiple trials run from tricky navigation, astute observation and ingenious problem solving to close-quarter combat. Far more central to Kerry's success, however, will be the moral choices he makes. Temptations lurk around every corner, and not just for our plucky protagonist.

Now, where did we come in? Ah yes, Kerry's compassion.

"You would feed yourself to the wolves if you heard their stomachs rumble."

Some people's censures, in my experience, are the greatest compliments in the world.

