Little Fox Readers

Level 3

Wizard and Cat 43

Daimon's Spell



Little Fox



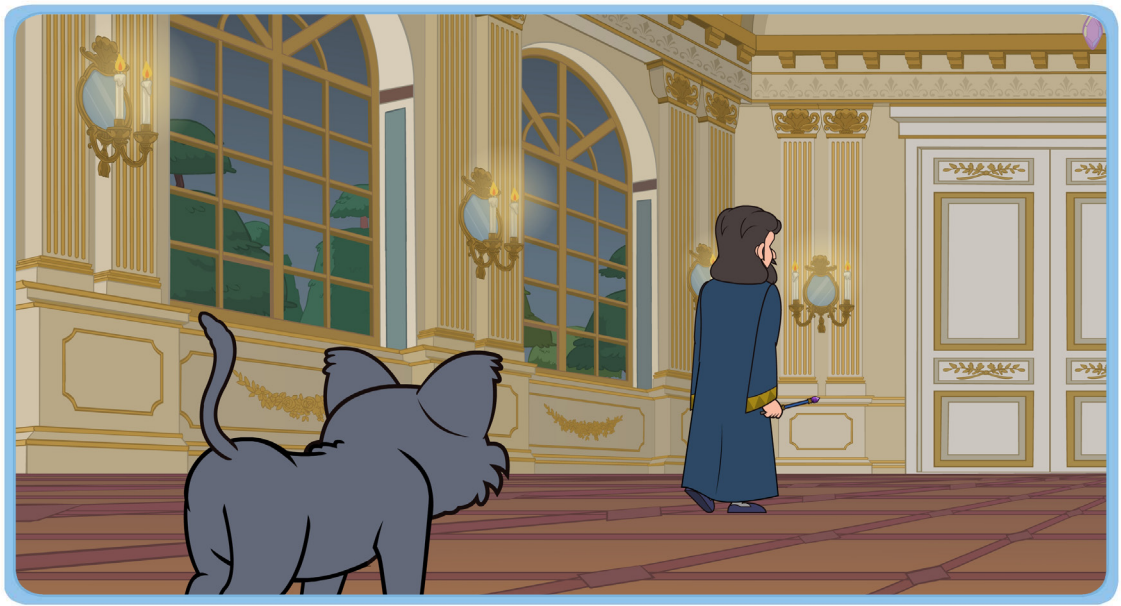
Cat followed Dirk to the Grim Dungeon.
Water dripped from the ceiling.
Dirk found the king locked up.
“Your Majesty!” he cried. “I will free you!”



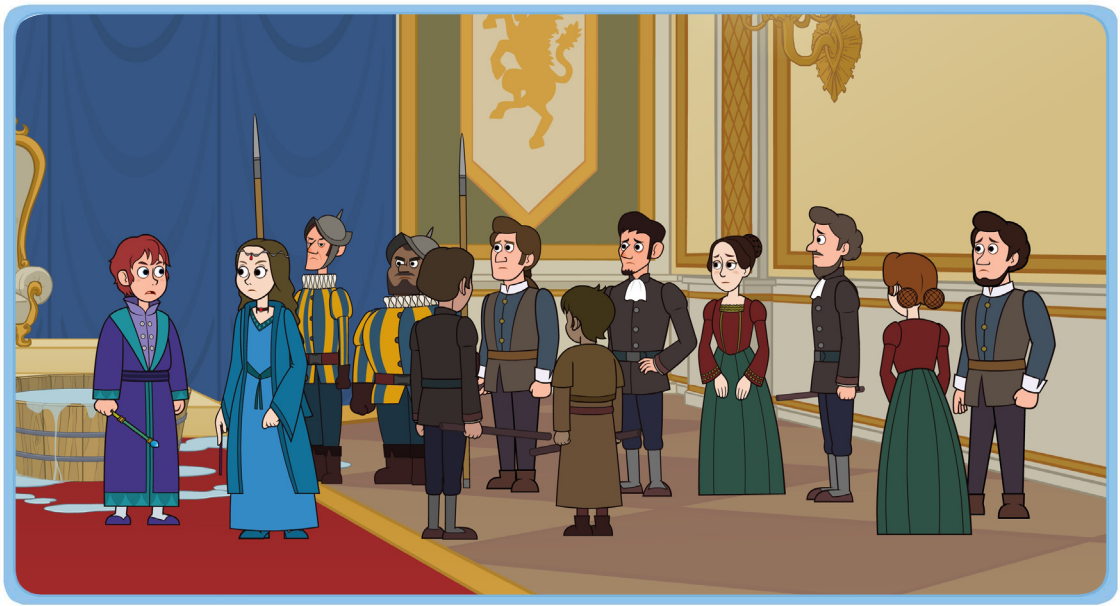
Suddenly Daimon stepped out of the darkness.
“I don’t think so!”
He pointed his wand at Dirk. *Poof!*
Now Dirk was locked up too!



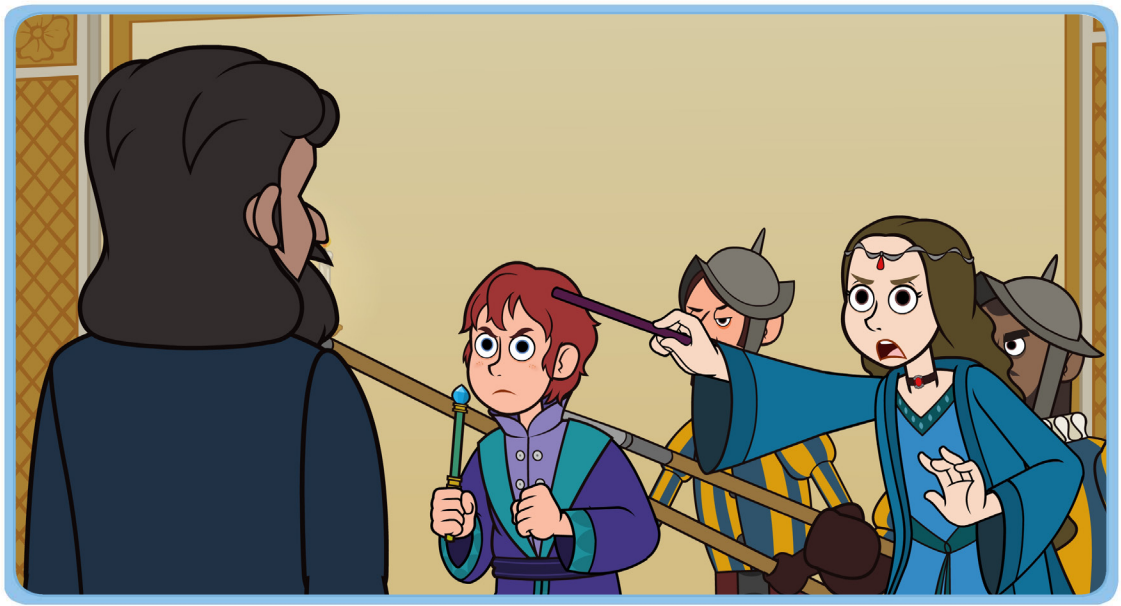
Water dripped onto Daimon's hand.
"Ack! I don't like water!" he cried.
He quickly wiped it off.
Cat licked her paw and watched.



“Now I will take over the castle!” Daimon said.
He rushed toward the Throne Room.
Cat followed quietly.



Everyone was gathered in the Throne Room.
They were making plans to fight Daimon.
Boom!
The door flew open.



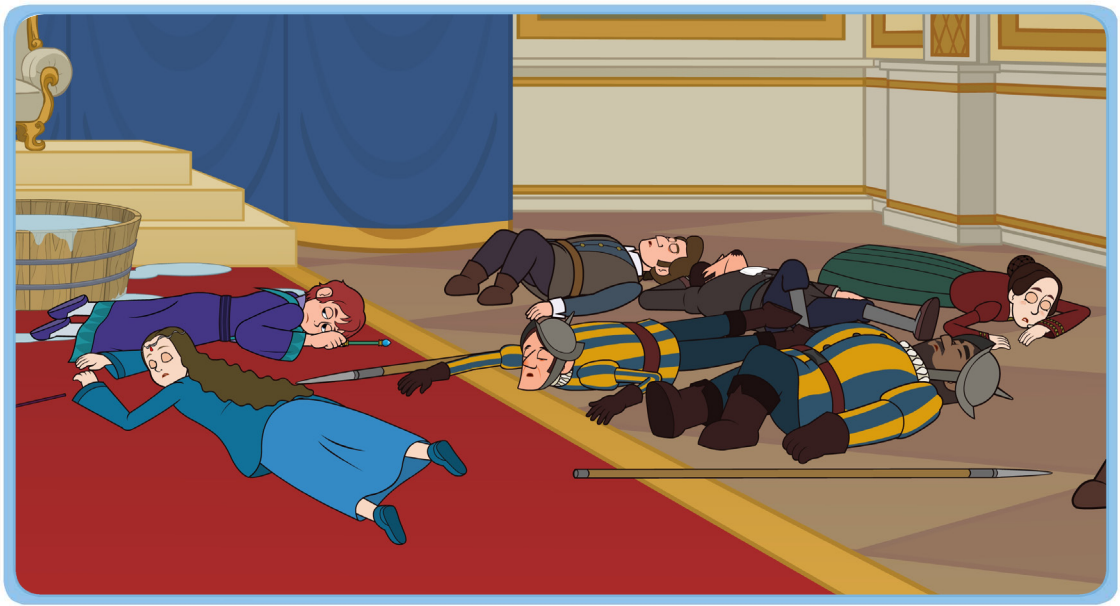
It was Daimon!
Ann pointed her wand at him.
“We’re going to stop you!” said Ann.
“You’ll never take over the castle.”



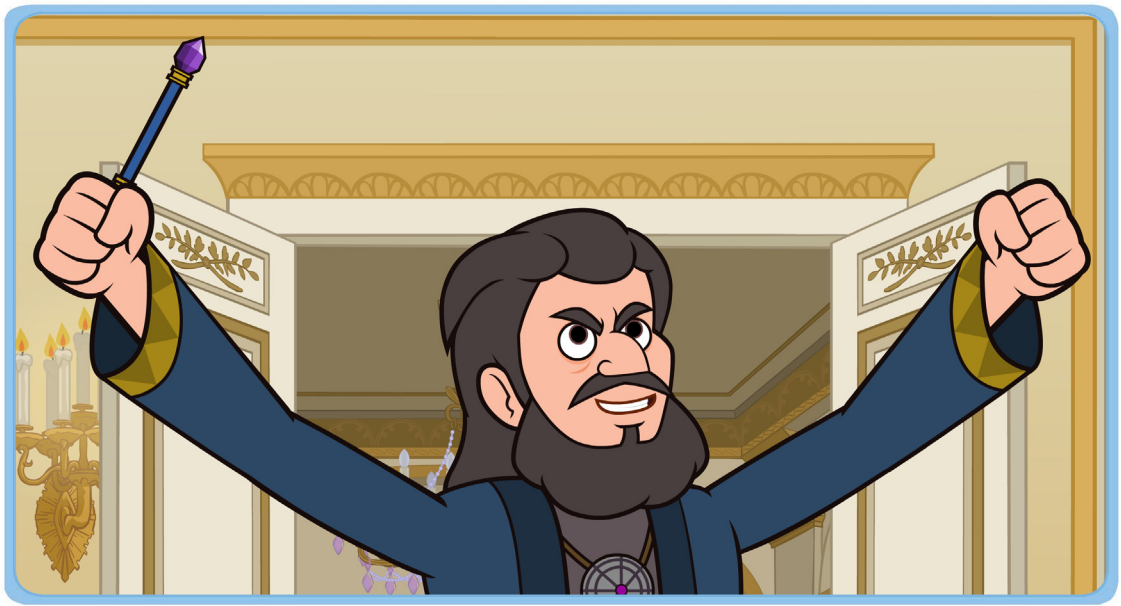
Daimon just laughed.
“You think you’re going to fight me.
But you’re all going to sleep!”



Daimon flicked his wand.
Cat leaped at Tom.
Tom stumbled just as Daimon cast his spell.



Ann fell asleep.
So did the guards and the servants.
But Tom lay on the floor, still awake.



Daimon laughed with glee.
“My sleeping spell worked.
Now the castle is mine—all mine!”

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