

Wren the Knight

Once upon a time, there lived a tiny, brave knight named Wren. Wren was the size of a thumb. He lived in a box made of knotty pine. It sat on the limb of a tall tree. Wren was much tinier than the other knights.

One Day, Wren heard a knock at his door. He did not reply. He only gnashed his teeth. "Open up! I know you're there." Wren opened the door and dropped to his knees. It was Queen Noreen!

"Get up, kind sir," Queen Noreen said. "Do not make a scene. Please come with me and live in my castle."

Wren made a sign and hung it on his pine box. He wrote: "WREN IS NOT AT HOME!" Then Wren left with Queen Noreen, riding on her wrist the whole way.