No Escape!

"What do you think you're doing?" screeched Lady Angelica.

"We've come to rescue you," Pip explained to her.

"A fat lot of good you've been!" she grumbled. "Now we're all in the cell together. I'll never get out of here! We won't be able to escape with you two tied up in the tower as well."

"She's an ungrateful minx!" snarled the Black Knight. "You could start by untying us," he suggested.

Lady Angelica fumbled at the twine that bound Pip and the Black Knight together, but continued to whinge and whine. "Why hasn't Sir Ansell come to rescue me?" she demanded to know. "He would've got me out of this horrid tower!" Pip, who of course knew only too well why Sir Ansell hadn't joined them on the rescue mission, remained resolutely silent on the matter.

"I can't do it!" she grizzled piteously as she let go of the twine. "It's breaking my nails!" "Don't worry, we'll soon have you out of here!" Pip declared, spotting his magic sword. "Look! My sword is still by the door. Use that!"

Lady Angelica ran towards the sword, but on seeing the open doorway decided to try her luck at escaping instead. However, she quickly retreated back into the cell at lightning speed: for out of the shadows the hideous bat-like creature crept forward, blocking her way. Angelica screamed for all she was worth, and began to run around the cell squealing hysterically.

"I should've stayed at home!" muttered the Black Knight shaking his head.

