

MULTILIT 1-Minute Reading Test

It had been a long day for Mandervil, the royal wizard. He looked up as the queen rushed into his room. She pushed a frog off a chair, sat down and burst into tears.

“Oh Mandervil”, she cried. “I am so unhappy. I have lost Quickstone. You must help me.”

Mandervil shook his head and grunted. He was very fond of the queen but she was always losing things. Last week she had lost her best crown. After four hours he had found it in the cake tin!

“Where did you last see Quickstone?” he asked. (“How could anyone lose a horse?” he thought.)

“I was riding in the castle gardens just by the old stables,” she began. “I stepped down to smell the beautiful roses. When I turned back, he was gone!”

Mandervil looked at her sadly. “What do we keep in the old stables?” he asked.

“Oh, just bags of oats, bales of hay, things like that” the queen replied.

“And what do horses like to eat?” asked Mandervil.

“Oats and hay, of course” snapped the Queen. “Oh, I see what you mean. Mandervil, you are clever!”

“Not really, sweet queen,” he said kindly.
“Goodnight and sleep well.”