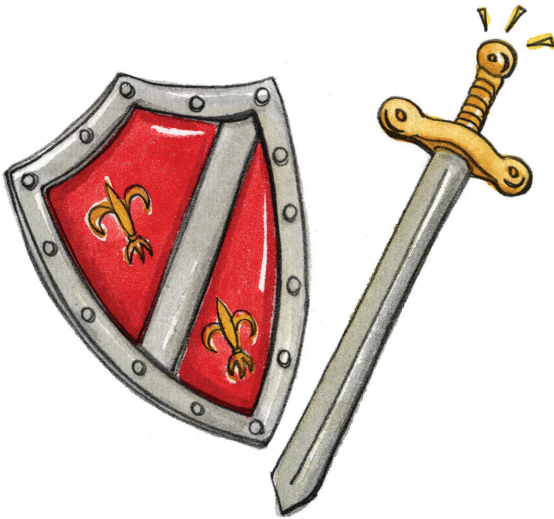


Kay G Hampton

# Bungling Bert At The Castle



Illustrated by Vicky Fieldhouse

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# Chapter 1

Bungling Bert the Burglar was sitting in his favourite chair reading the 'Pebblesea Times'. His pet mouse, Bounty, was nibbling sunflower seeds on his lap.



Every now and again, Bounty jumped into Bungling Bert's pocket and picked out another seed.



She liked it when his pockets were full  
and he was reading.  
She could eat as many seeds as she liked!

A headline on the front page caught  
Bungling Bert's eye:

# KNIGHTS TO INVADE PEBBLESEA CASTLE!

A WHOLE DAY OF FUN FOR  
THE FAMILY. COME AND  
SEE THE KNIGHTS OF OLDE  
CHARGE INTO PEBBLESEA  
CASTLE.

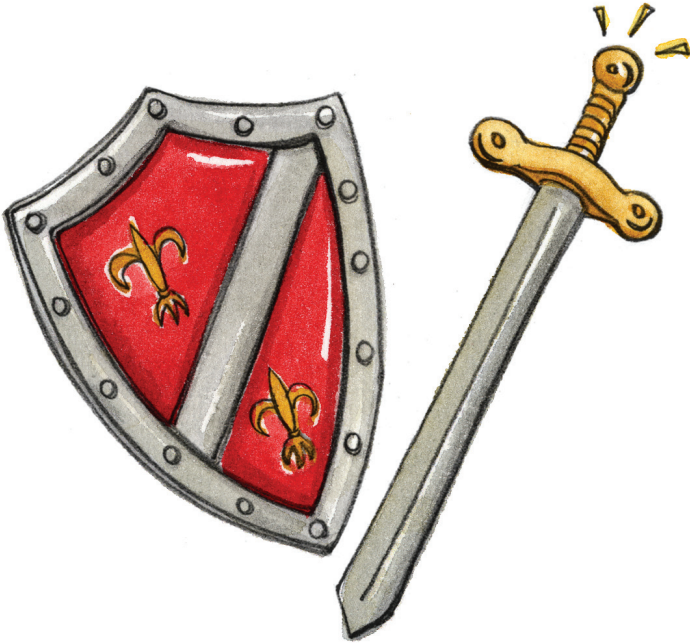
**WATCH  
BATTLE  
COMMENCE  
IN THE  
JOUSTING  
TOURNAMENT.**

**WIN BIG  
PRIZES  
IN THE  
KNIGHTS'  
KNOCKOUT  
COMPETITION.**



Bungling Bert liked the sound of this  
invasion VERY MUCH!

The Knights of Olde wore gleaming  
armour and carried steel swords  
and metal shields. They were brave  
and fearless fighters.



The jousting tournament would be  
SO exciting.

“Guess what?” he said to Bounty.  
“I am going to think up a cunning plan  
to go to the castle and get myself some  
knights’ armour: a shining helmet, a  
gleaming sword and a handsome shield.



Bounty covered her ears with her tiny  
paws and dived into Bert’s pocket.  
She didn’t like it when he talked about  
his cunning plans.  
She didn’t want him getting into  
trouble...AGAIN.

But Bungling Bert always wanted  
something for nothing.  
And a day at the castle was  
far too tempting for him to resist.

It took Bungling Bert a whole week to  
come up with his cunning plan...  
but he felt sure it was his best one yet!



## Chapter 2

At last the day arrived.  
It was hot and sunny, a perfect day for  
invading Pebblesea Castle!



Bungling Bert was almost ready to go.  
He finished cleaning out Bounty's tall ship,  
gave her some fresh water, and tipped  
some sunflower seeds in her cabin.

“See you later, little lady,” he said.

“I’m off to do battle with the  
Knights of Olde!”

With that, he pulled on his big, black,  
burglar boots and picked up his  
burglar sack.



Then he set off up the hill towards  
the castle gates.