



OVERTWIXI™

The
Knight
& His Friends

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For **Ian**,

who I pray really will be
a champion for good someday,

here in the real world



Ewan and his family found a magical place when they went through a hidden door at the airport.

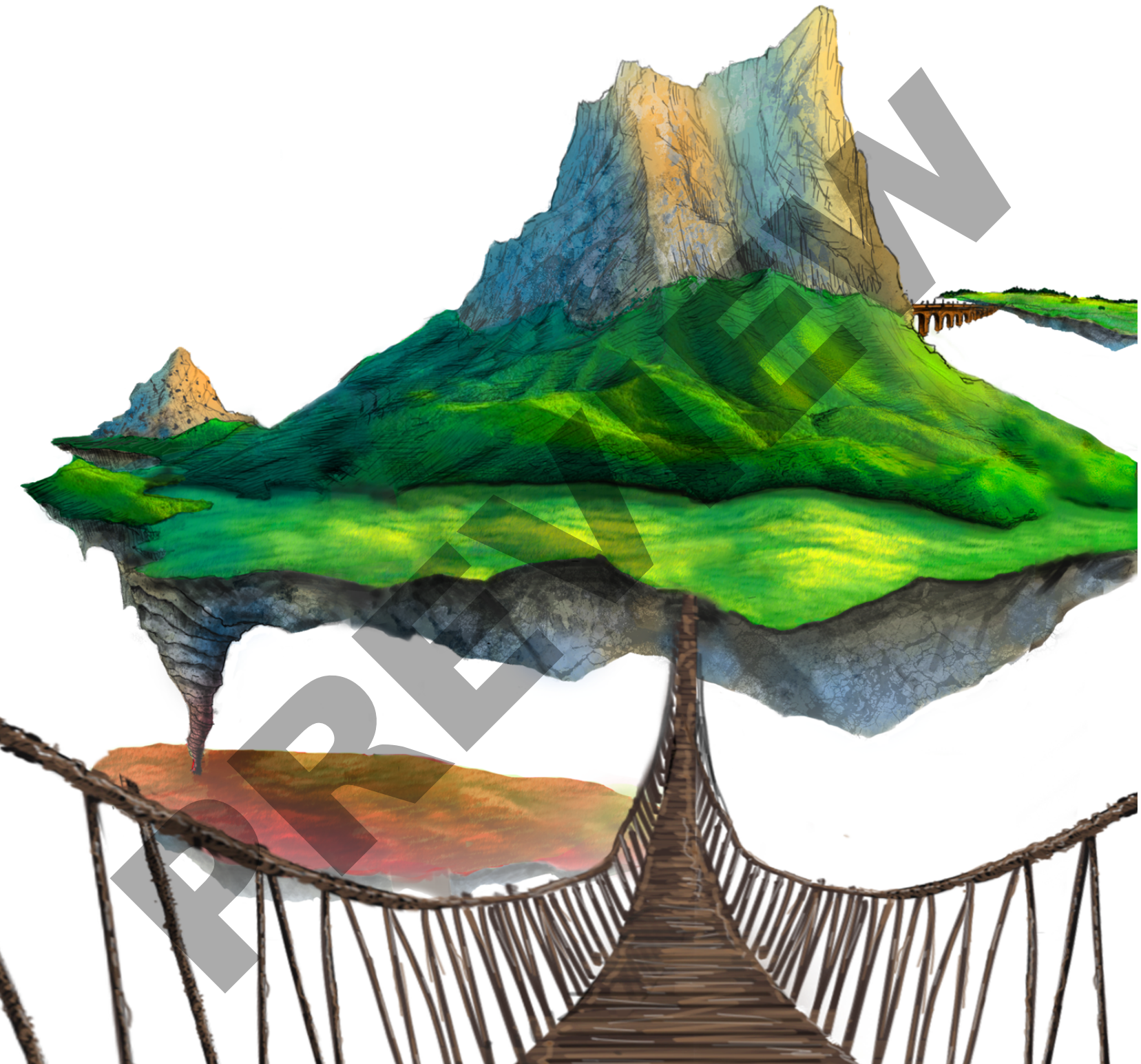
The magical place was on the other side of a long bridge, and it was called **Overtwixt**.

“I can’t say dat,” Ewan said.

“I call it Overchix instead.”

Overchix was full of **floating islands!**

The *only* way to get from one island
to another was using **bridges.**



The first person Ewan met in Overchix was
the Guide.

He was half man and half horse!

The Guide showed Ewan and his family
how to get through a dark, scary forest.



The Guide explained that everyone picks who they are in Overchix.

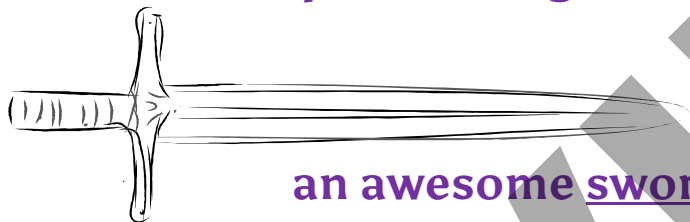
“Who will YOU choose to be?” he asked.
He had a very deep voice.



“I wanna be a Knight!” Ewan said.
“Knights fight bad guys.”

So the Guide gave Ewan a Quest.

“If you want to be the Knight,
you must find three
special things in Overtwixt:



an awesome sword,

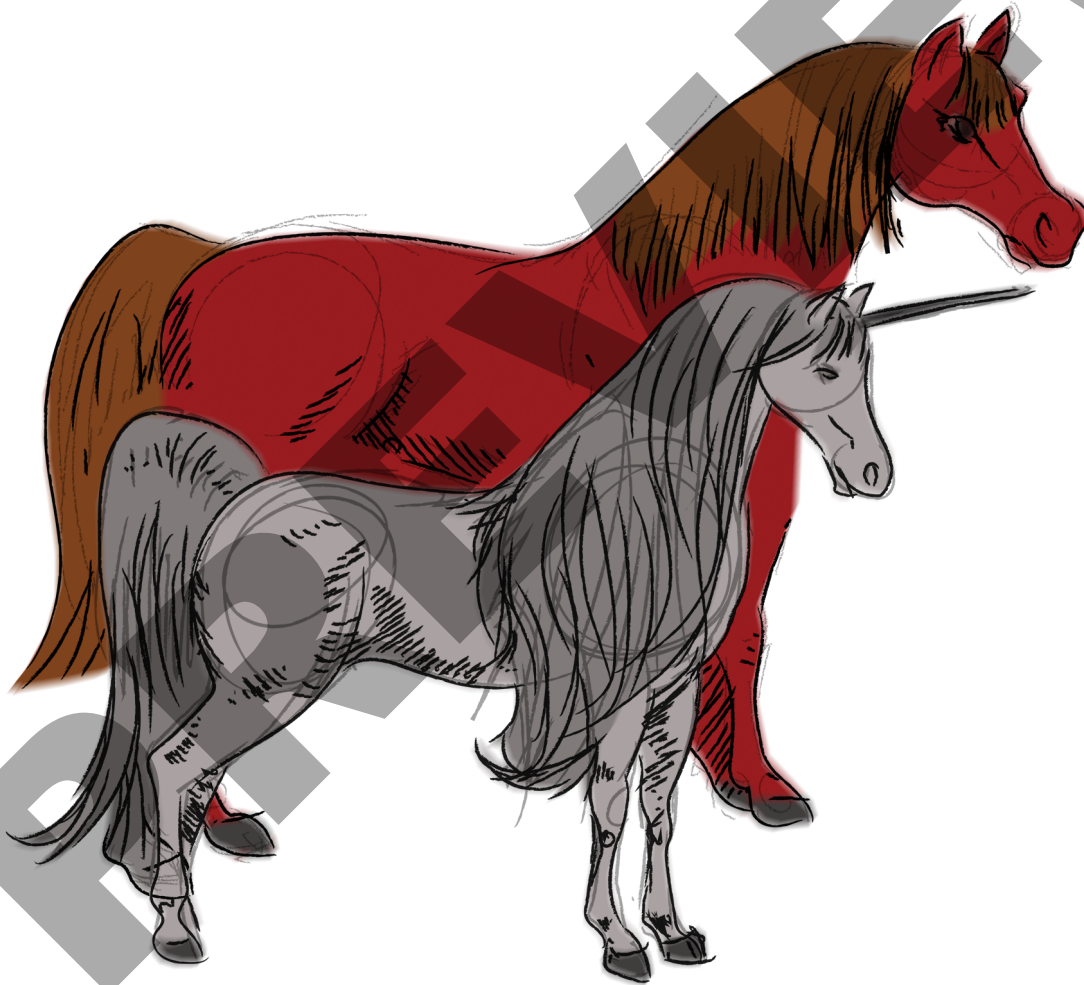


a shiny suit of armor,



and your own horse.”

The Guide tried to tell Ewan other things too, but Ewan got bored. Then Ewan saw a whole *bunch* of horseys on a nearby floaty island. He ran across a bridge to get a closer look.



Ewan ran right up to a girl horsey with long, pink hair.

“Hi,” he said. **“I’m Ewan.”**

But the girl horsey screamed
and ran away!

She was afraid of Ewan because he looked different
from her. That hurt Ewan’s feelings.



A big adult horsey came to the little horsey's rescue.

He pawed the ground like a bull...

He snorted...

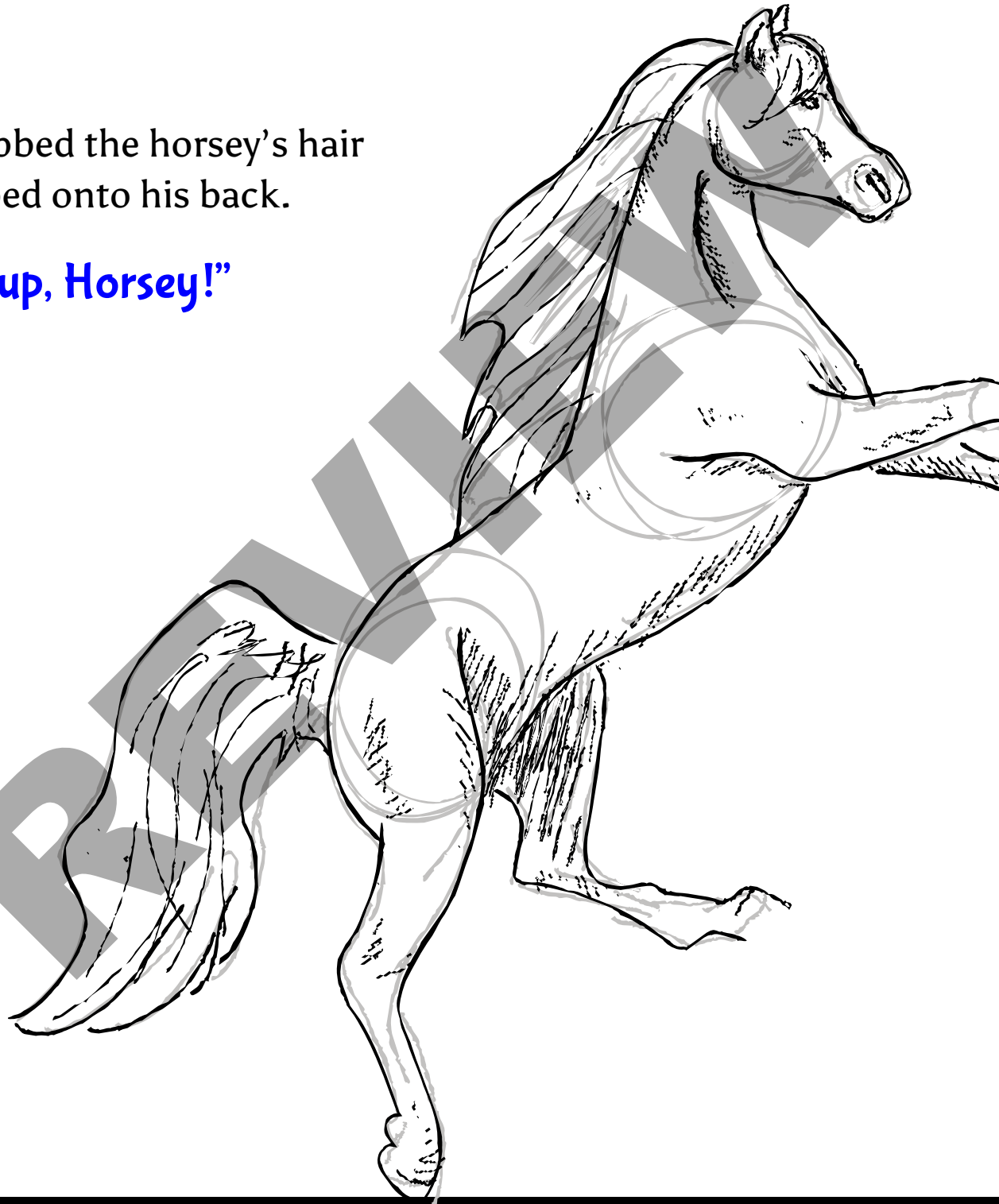
And then he **charged!**

He was running straight at Ewan!



Ewan grabbed the horsey's hair
and climbed onto his back.

"Giddy-up, Horsey!"



The big horsey didn't like that, not one bit. He tried everything to knock Ewan off his back:

He jumped.

He bucked.

And he ran around like a crazy horse.

Finally, the big horsey stood up on his back legs, and Ewan fell off.

“Ow!” said Ewan.



“How dare you climb on my back?”

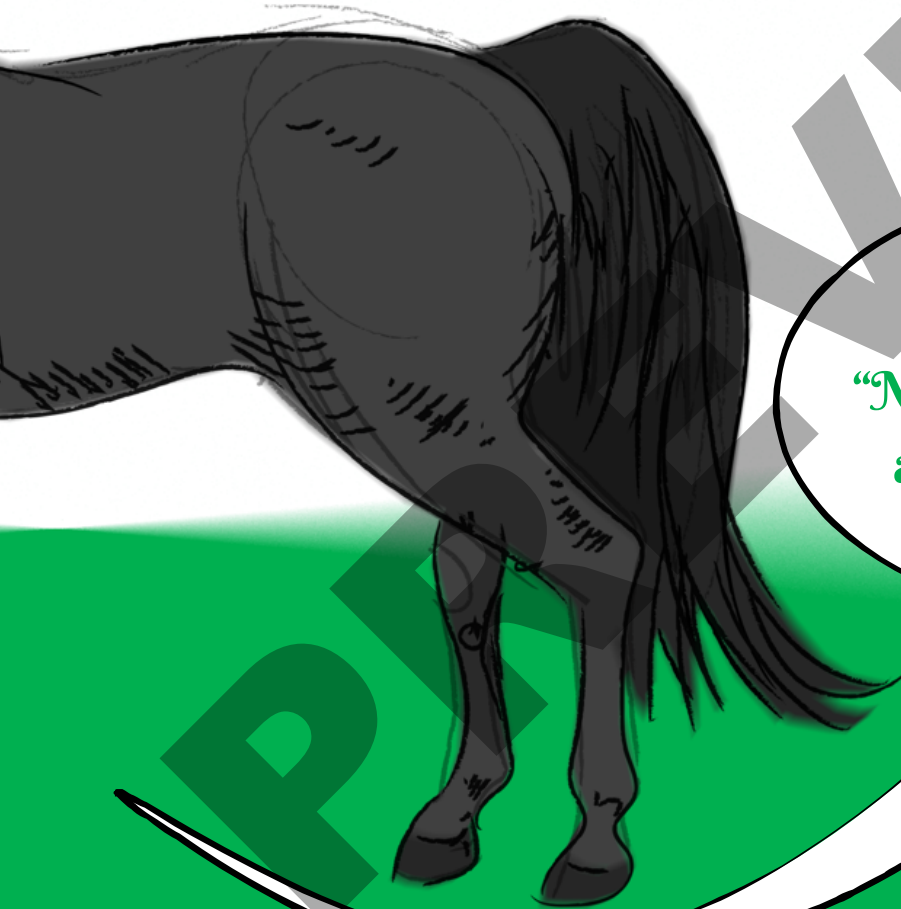
the horsey asked in a funny voice.
He sounded like he came from England.

“Why would you do that?”

“I need my own horsey,”

Ewan explained.

**“To ride into battle
and help me fight bad guys.”**



The horsey snorted.

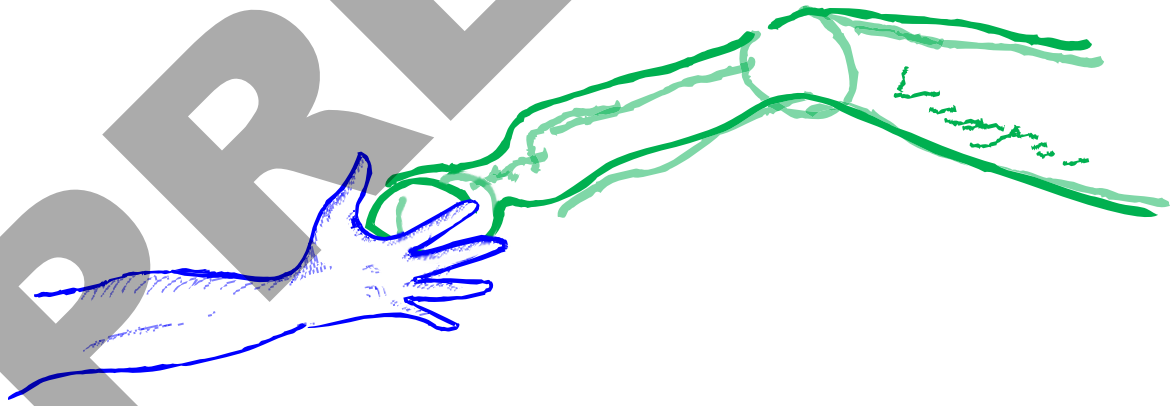
**“No one but a Knight is
allowed to ride me.”**

“I am a Knight!” Ewan said.

“Really?” the horsey asked.

“Why didn’t you say so?!”

Suddenly, he was happy and excited,
instead of angry. **“Sir Knight,
it would be the greatest honor
of my life to carry you into battle!”**





“Allow me to introduce myself,”
the horsey said.
“I am the Squire!”

“I can’t say dat,” Ewan said.
“I call you Skire Horsey instead.”



Now Ewan had a new friend
and his own horsey!

There were just two things left to find:
an awesome sword and a shiny suit of armor.