



Complete the quiz by following these instructions. The most important thing is to have FUN!

The Royal Pavilion Dragon Quest

Here is a story based in the Royal Pavilion. The story follows the route that you will take around the Pavilion.

There are some gaps in the story that you need to fill in:

..... means that you need to write in the appropriate answer. The answer can be found in the room that you are in.

_____ means that you need to add your name into the text.



The Long Gallery

Over 150 years ago, there lived a young prince named George. George lived in London but longed to live in Brighton, so, as soon as he was old enough, he built a Royal Palace right here on this very spot!

The Prince liked to live very well and so he had the Royal Pavilion made into a magnificent and luxurious residence filled with decorative items from China, including many, many Chinese Dragons. This lavish palace was perfect to hold the numerous glorious parties that Prince George loved to host.

On this particular hot summer's evening the scores of guests, dressed in all their finery, gathered in the Long Gallery, greeted by the nodding

The room glowed in a warm light that emanated from the painted glass windows, and the lanterns hung with.....

Prince George appeared at the top of the stairs and the gathered guests sank into bows and curtseys. George greeted them cordially, and escorted them into the Banqueting Room.



The Banqueting Room

The guests tried to subdue their gasps as the opulence and splendour of the room was revealed. While being led to their seats the guests' conversations turned to the decorations in the room.

"Why there must be at least 50 dragons in this room" commented one gentleman. Another, laughing pompously, retorted (in a whisper, so as not to offend the prince) "Dragons, dragons, they look absolutely ridiculous dear fellow. Should an architect have had the audacity to adorn my mansion with such preposterous creatures I would take my sword to them and chop them to pieces as if to slay the blighters." Well, as you and I both know, Chinese dragons come from regal blood and must be revered, spoken of with respect and never slain.

Crack! All faces turned toward the ceiling, just in time to see the dragon (the one who's job it is to hold up the chandelier) give out an almighty ROOOOAAAARRR. The gentleman's words may not have been heard by the prince, but they had been heard by the dragons themselves! The chandelier swayed dangerously, as the largest dragon whipped his tail and beat his wings. Pandemonium broke out among the guests and servants as they ran, screaming, as fast as their legs would carry them out of the room, out of the palace and as far away as they could possibly get.



The Table Deckers' Room

As the guests fled, all the other dragons in the palace began to wake from their long sleep and the gryphons on the dishes in the Deckers' Room awoke and flew into the kitchen -

The Great Kitchen

- knocking over fabulous pots of and made by the head chef, who also ran, shrieking, from the palace.

For hours, days, weeks, the prince lived in exile from the palace and a black cloud hung over Brighton. During every one of those days the storms became fiercer and the rain pounded on the cobbled streets as if a thousand drums were beating. The mood of the town reflected that of the weather, grey and sombre. Chinese dragons control all water, including the rain and so - as long as the dragons remained upset with the townspeople - these weather conditions were set to continue. Things in the town were getting desperate and the prince was missing his home terribly.

So George sent out a royal decree promising untold riches should a brave and gallant individual come forward to 'enter the dragons' den, **tame the dragons** and restore order to the palace'.

There was only one person courageous enough for the job and they were known by the name of _____ (enter your own name here). He/she was handsome/beautiful, clever, chivalrous and above all kind and considerate: all qualities that were needed in a task of this gravity. _____ was very quickly enlisted by the prince. Off he/she set, creeping silently towards the half-closed doors of the Banqueting Room.

The Banqueting Room

His/her palms were slightly moist with sweat and she/he was having trouble keeping her/his breathing steady as he/she got nearer to the loud noises coming from the Banqueting Room. The doors were slightly ajar and she/he slipped in, unnoticed by the dragons; as she/he did so the sight that met his/her eyes made her/him stop in his/her tracks. _____ was overwhelmed by the grandeur of the room, but also stunned by the devastation! The chandelier that weighed had crashed into the centre of the table, sending crystals across the room and smashing anything in its wake. The and that had been held up by dragons were now scattered higgledy piggledy across the floor. The dragons had broken free and were flying about the room in exultation at their newly found freedom. The sight of 50 dragons soaring about the room was terrifying, even for _____. She/he almost backed out of the room and ran away, however there was a job to do and _____ would prevail.





“AAAHHUMMMMM” _____ coughed loudly. The rumpus in the room stopped suddenly and all 100 dragon eyes turned on her/him. Out of fright _____ sank to his/her knees. Luckily the dragons took this as a sign of respect.

“Yyyyyour great and alalalmighty highness” _____ stammered in fright. “What’s that? Speak up!” boomed the largest of the dragons.

_____ swallowed hard and started again. “Your great and almighty highness” she/he said, his/her voice crystal clear this time. “I have come here to apologise to you for the insolence of the gentleman who insulted you, and to guarantee to you that this is not the opinion of either the prince or the people of Brighton. Indeed the townspeople are in awe of you and they are suffering because of this situation”.

“I do not understand how they can be suffering through our takeover of the palace” the dragon replied (in a calm and pacified tone _____ noted).

“Well” said _____ “The citizens of Brighton rely on the palace for their living. The prince employs the townsfolk for many things and while he is not in the palace these people are not getting paid and will be going hungry. I beseech you to return to your original positions and return order to the town.”

“Ummmmmm” hummed the dragon, scratching his head “Let me speak to my friends in the Music Room. You are obviously a caring and courageous young man/girl, and dragons are happy to oblige good people such as yourself. Hop onto my back.”



The Banqueting Room Gallery

_____ did as she/he was told and held on tightly as they flew through the Banqueting Room Gallery swerving to miss the columns that were made to look like

The Music Room

On they went through the and the Music Room Gallery and into the Music Room, where the dragon landed softly under the dome covered with golden



The dragon party in this room was not like any you could ever have imagined. They had watched for years as the prince's band played and couples swirled around the room dancing waltzes and other popular dances of the day and now, as _____ watched, the serpents struck up a tune and the other dragons danced and twirled, in a more elegant way than you could have believed possible! "Go little one, to the Bow Rooms upstairs. I will discuss this predicament with my friends. If you see a phoenix (which is our symbol of peace) rise with its wings outstretched in the Bow Rooms, that will mean that we have done as you asked. "Oh thank you, thank you" replied _____ bowing and walking backwards out of the room in order not to turn his back on the dragons (this clever person knew that you should not turn your posterior on royalty). As he backed out of the room _____ noticed a dragon by the door with his mouth open and so he/she placed a coin in his mouth as an offering and a thank you to the dragons, hoping this would win him even more favour. Off _____ went upstairs, advancing with trepidation to the Bow Rooms -

The Bow Rooms

- and there on the was a stunning, bright phoenix with its wings outstretched. _____ gave a shriek of joy and ran through the rest of the Royal Pavilion to give the message to Prince George. When _____ burst through the front doors the sun was shining brilliantly, the sky was bright blue and there was not a cloud in sight.

The prince was beaming from ear to ear with delight and proclaimed _____ to be the bravest and most noble boy/girl he had ever met. They held a special award ceremony in _____'s honour in which they pinned a medal to him/her, in recognition of his/her heroism and the crowds shouted gleefully "Three cheers for our rescuer _____! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip"

The End

(PS Come back soon, to check if the dragons are still behaving themselves!)

