

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.



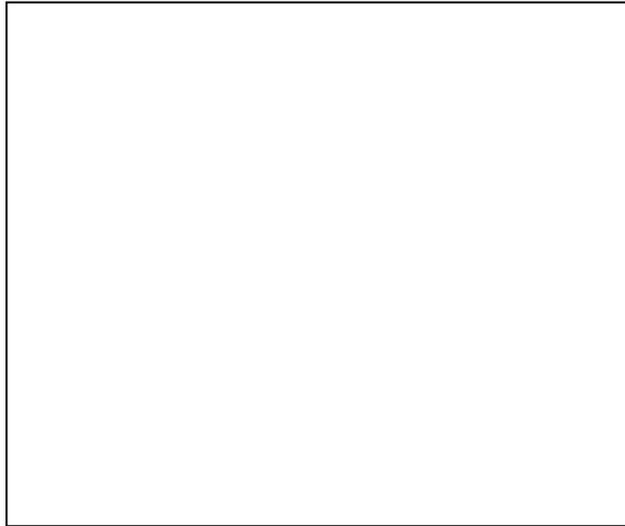
## *The Long Gallery*

Once upon a time, 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! Prince George liked to live very well and so he had the Royal Pavilion made into a beautiful palace and filled it with many pretty things including lots and lots of Chinese Dragons.

One hot summer's evening the prince was having a party. All the guests were dressed in their best clothes and were waiting for the prince in the Long Gallery (where you are now). While they waited they watched the nodding ..... and looked at the lanterns.

Can you draw one in the box below?



Prince George appeared at the top of the stairs and the guests sank into bows and curtsies. George greeted them, and led them into the Banqueting Room.





### *The Banqueting Room*

While they were led to their seats the guests talked about the lovely decorations in the room.

"Why, there must be at least 50 dragons in this room!" commented one gentleman. Another, laughing, replied (in a whisper, so as not to offend the prince) "Dragons, dragons, they look absolutely ridiculous dear fellow. If somebody had put these silly creatures in my house I would chop them to pieces".

Well, as you and I both know, Chinese dragons come from regal blood and must be respected and spoken about nicely.

**Crack!** The guests looked at the ceiling just in time to see the dragon that holds up the chandelier give out a very loud ROOOOOOAAAAARRR. The dragons had heard what the gentleman had said and were VERY angry! The chandelier moved dangerously, as the largest dragon whipped his tale and beat his wings. The guests and servants 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.

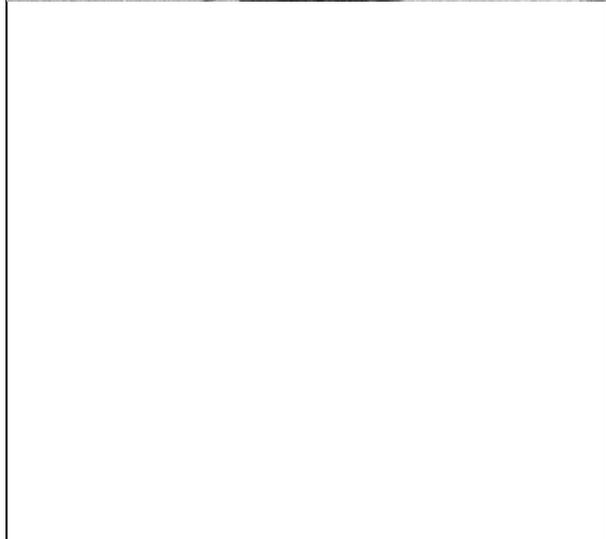
### *The Table Deckers' Room*

As the guests ran away 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 food made by the chefs, who also ran shrieking from the palace.

Can you complete this picture?





For a very long time Prince George could not go back to the palace and a black cloud hung over Brighton. Storms rained down on the town because, as you know, Chinese dragons control the rain and they used it to show how angry they were with the prince. Everybody in the town felt very sad and so George sent out a royal decree promising gold and precious stones to 'whoever was brave enough to go into the palace and **tame the dragons**'.

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 and - above all - kind and considerate. Off he/she went into the palace, creeping silently as a mouse towards the half-closed doors of the Banqueting Room. She/he was very scared and could hear loud noises coming from the Banqueting Room.

### *The Banqueting Room*

She/he crept into the room without the dragons seeing. The room was gorgeous, but lots of things had been broken. The chandelier had crashed into the centre of the table, sending crystals across the room. The ..... and ..... had been held up by dragons, but were now smashed on the floor and the dragons were flying about the room happily.

The sight of 50 dragons flying about the room was terrifying, even for \_\_\_\_\_. "AAAAHUMMMMM" \_\_\_\_\_ coughed loudly. The noise in the room stopped and all 100 dragon eyes turned on her/him.

"Yyyyour great and alalalmighty highness" \_\_\_\_\_ stammered in fright.

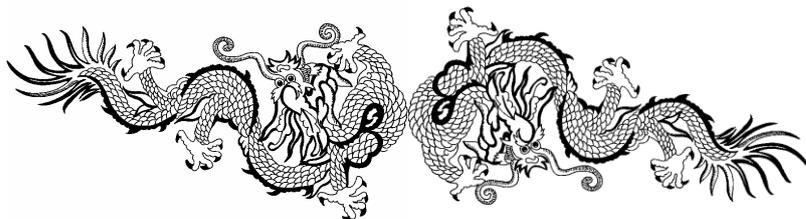
"What's that? Speak up!" boomed the largest of the dragons.

"Your great and almighty highness" she/he started, her/his voice loud and clear this time. "I have come here to say sorry to you for the rude way the gentleman talked about you, and to tell you that the prince and the people of Brighton think that you are wonderful. The townspeople are going hungry because the prince is not paying their wages while he cannot come into the palace. Please go back to your jobs of decorating the Pavilion so that the people can eat again."

"Ummmmmm" hummed the dragon, scratching his head. "Let me speak to my friends in the Music Room, you are obviously a caring and brave young man/girl, and dragons like to help good people. Hop on 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 had been made to look like .....



## *The Music Room*

On they went, through the Music Room Gallery, and into the Music Room where the dragon landed softly under the dome covered with golden ..... The dragons in this room were dancing to music and thoroughly enjoying themselves. "Go little one, to the Bow Rooms upstairs. I will talk about this with my friends. If you see a phoenix rise with its wings outstretched in the Bow Rooms this will mean that we have done as you asked."

"Oh thank you, thank you" replied \_\_\_\_\_ bowing and walking slowly out of the room. As she/he backed out of the room \_\_\_\_\_ she/he noticed a dragon by the door with his mouth open and so she/he placed a coin in the dragon's mouth as an offering and a thank you to the dragons, hoping this would win him/her even more favour.

## *The Bow Rooms*

Off \_\_\_\_\_ went upstairs to 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 the prince.

Outside the sun was shining brightly, the sky was clear blue and there was not a cloud in sight. Prince George was smiling from ear to ear with delight and told \_\_\_\_\_ that he/she was the bravest and most noble boy/girl he had ever met. They held a special award ceremony in \_\_\_\_\_'s honour, where they gave him/her a specially made medal and the crowds shouted "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!)*

