

Chapter 6: Stop!

Miles and Edward were running in the streets of London. Suddenly they heard people shouting, “The King is dead!” Edward was very sad.



Hurry! We have to go to the palace now. My father is dead!

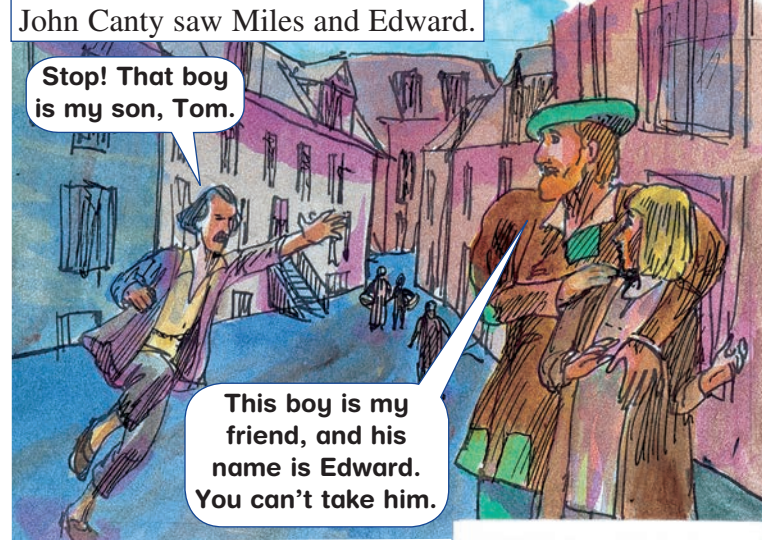
But you're a beggar.

I'm not a beggar! I'm Edward and I'm the King.

Miles didn't understand. He thought that Edward was playing a game.

“I'm your friend and I want to help you,” Miles said. “Come to my home, Hendon Hall. There you can pretend that you're the King.”

Hurry!
הזדזר! / استعجل!

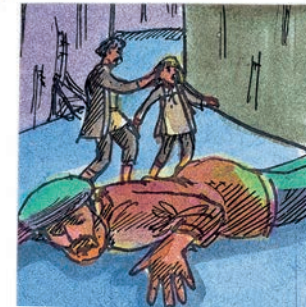


John Canty saw Miles and Edward.

Stop! That boy is my son, Tom.

This boy is my friend, and his name is Edward. You can't take him.

John Canty and Miles fought. John Canty hit Miles and he fell down. His eyes were closed. Edward wanted to help Miles, but John Canty took Edward's ear and he **pulled** him down the street.



After a few minutes, Miles opened his eyes, but nobody was there. He was worried. He wanted to find his friend, Edward.

I'm trying to find a beggar boy. He says that he's the King. Do you know him?

pulled
משך / سحب