

# How did the story come about?



I'm  
bored!



# What does a story need to make it work?





# William of the Pavilion!







# WILLIAM OF THE PAVILION

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Many many sleeps ago, maybe even a million, a Palace was built by a prince and he called it the Pavilion.



Inside it was so beautiful, you wouldn't  
believe your eyes;





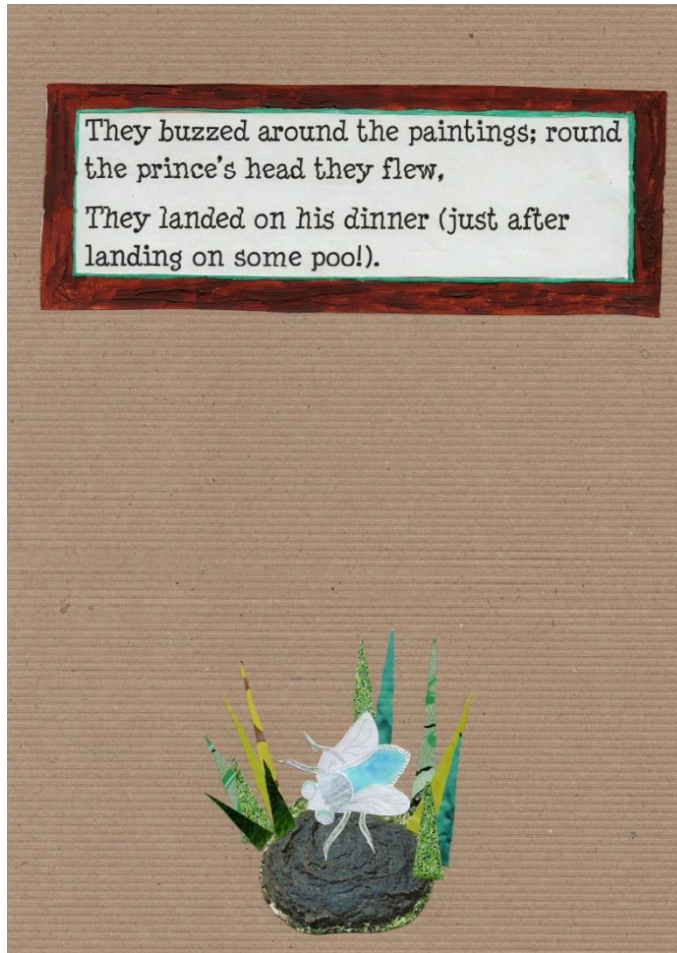
But one thing spoilt the palace; it was  
always full of flies.





They buzzed around the paintings, round the Prince's head they flew.

They landed on his dinner,  
just after landing on some poo!





The Prince lay on his bed and thought, "How can I get them out of here?"  
"I can rid you of them your highness," a spider whispered in his ear.





The Prince looked round, "Who said that? It really is a mystery. Maybe the flies have driven me mad, after all my family has got history!"





"It was me who said it," cried William. "I'm sure I can assist. Just make me an offer that's impossible to resist."





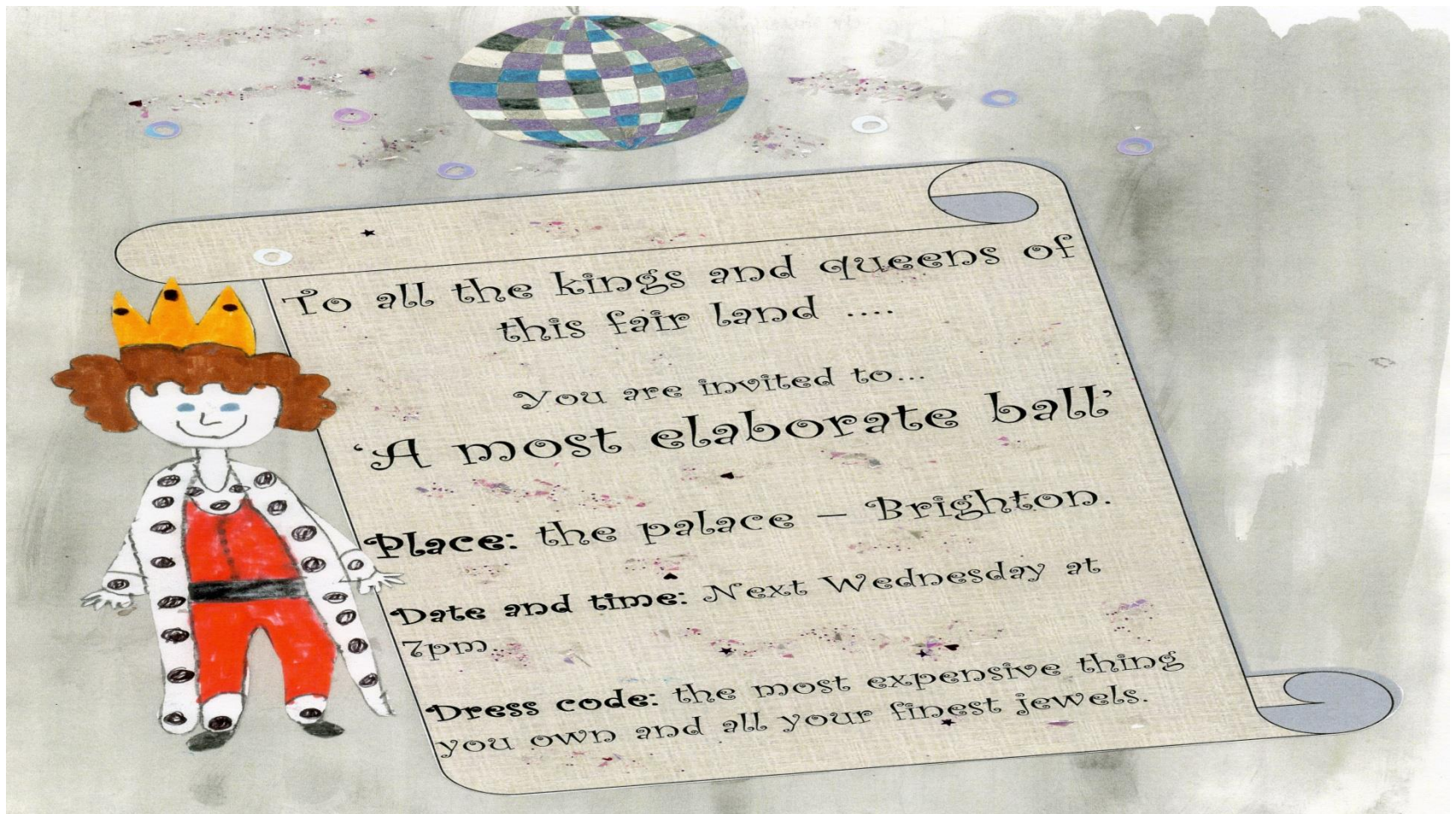
"But I'm the Prince I'll give you nothing, you should just do as I say."

So William bowed politely and went upon his way.





The days they passed, the flies still buzzed...  
No-one could remove them all. So to cheer himself up, the Prince invited  
his friends to a most elaborate ball.





But the night before the flies still swarmed around the royal bed.  
Remembering William's offer, he threw up his hands and said...  
"Little fellow can you hear me now? I swear this is no lie. I'll give you  
anything you want if you get rid of every fly."



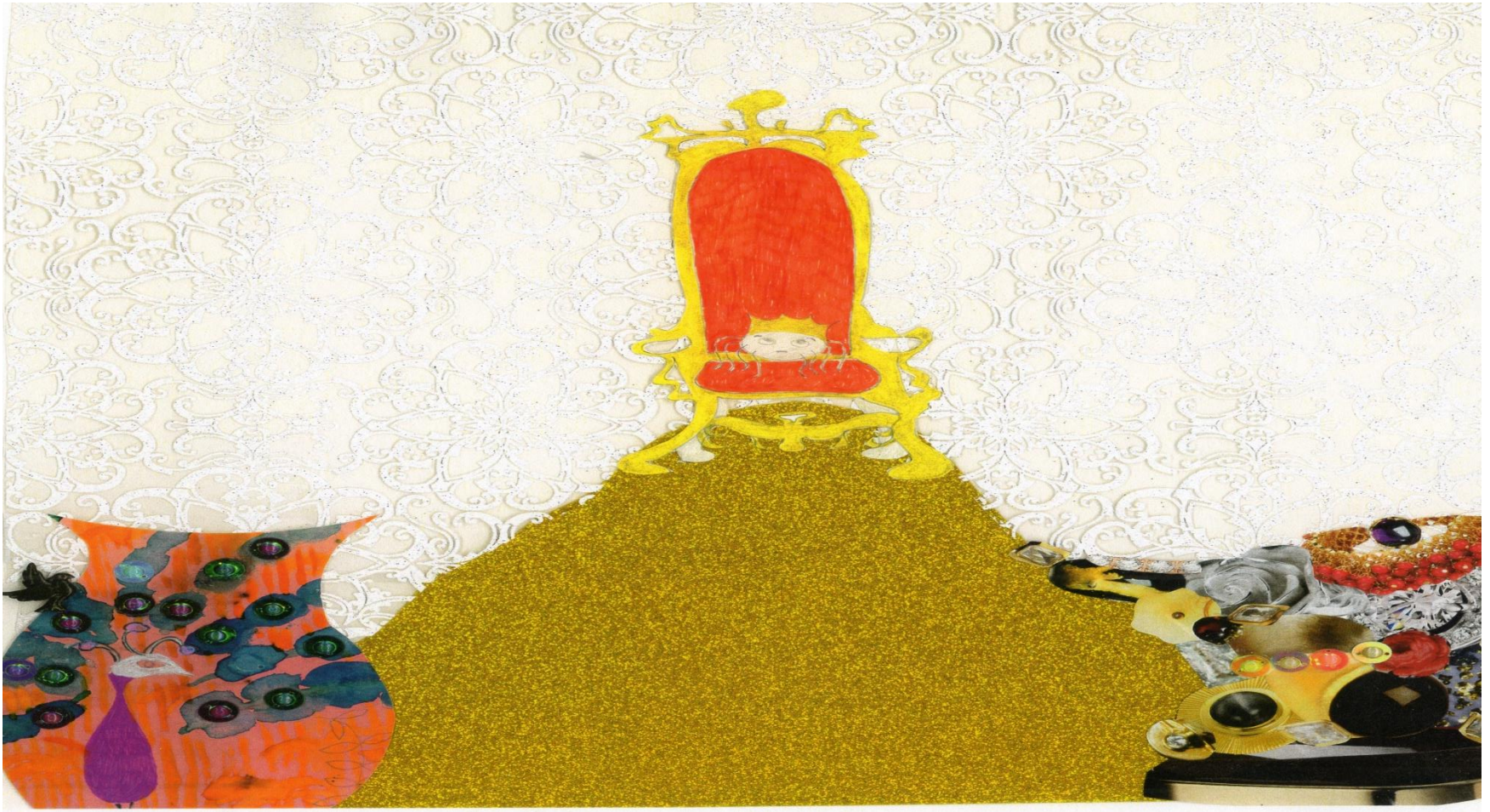


William dropped down gently and addressed the future king.  
"Sir I will help you gladly, if you promise me just one thing."





"Whatever it is, that you desire, I make a solemn vow that's true. Be it gold or jewels or precious things, I'll have them brought to you."  
"But sir I am a spider, what would I do with such things? I have no need for diamonds, gold or silver rings."





"All that I ask is when your servants clean this splendid home, they always and forever leave the cobwebs alone!"





"We have a deal," the happy Prince said. "For everything else I've tried. If they are gone by sunrise, we'll live happily side by side."





So William gathered the spiders, who spun webs everywhere and by morning time, every fly, was caught up in a snare.





When the Prince arose, he found his home was full of flies no more, so he ordered his servants, never to clean the webs from ceiling, wall or floor.  
"Thank you William and your friends, for ridding me of these pests. Please come to the ball tonight as my most honoured guests."





So if you ever see a cobweb inside that great Pavilion, look for spiders carefully, for there's a chance it might be William!"





# The author - Andy Message

