



PENGUIN YOUNG READERS

LEVEL
PROGRESSING
READER

2

Good Night, Good Knight



by Shelley Moore Thomas

pictures by Jennifer Plecas

For Nana and Papa John, who know all
about dragons—SMT

For S.U.—JP



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LEVEL

2

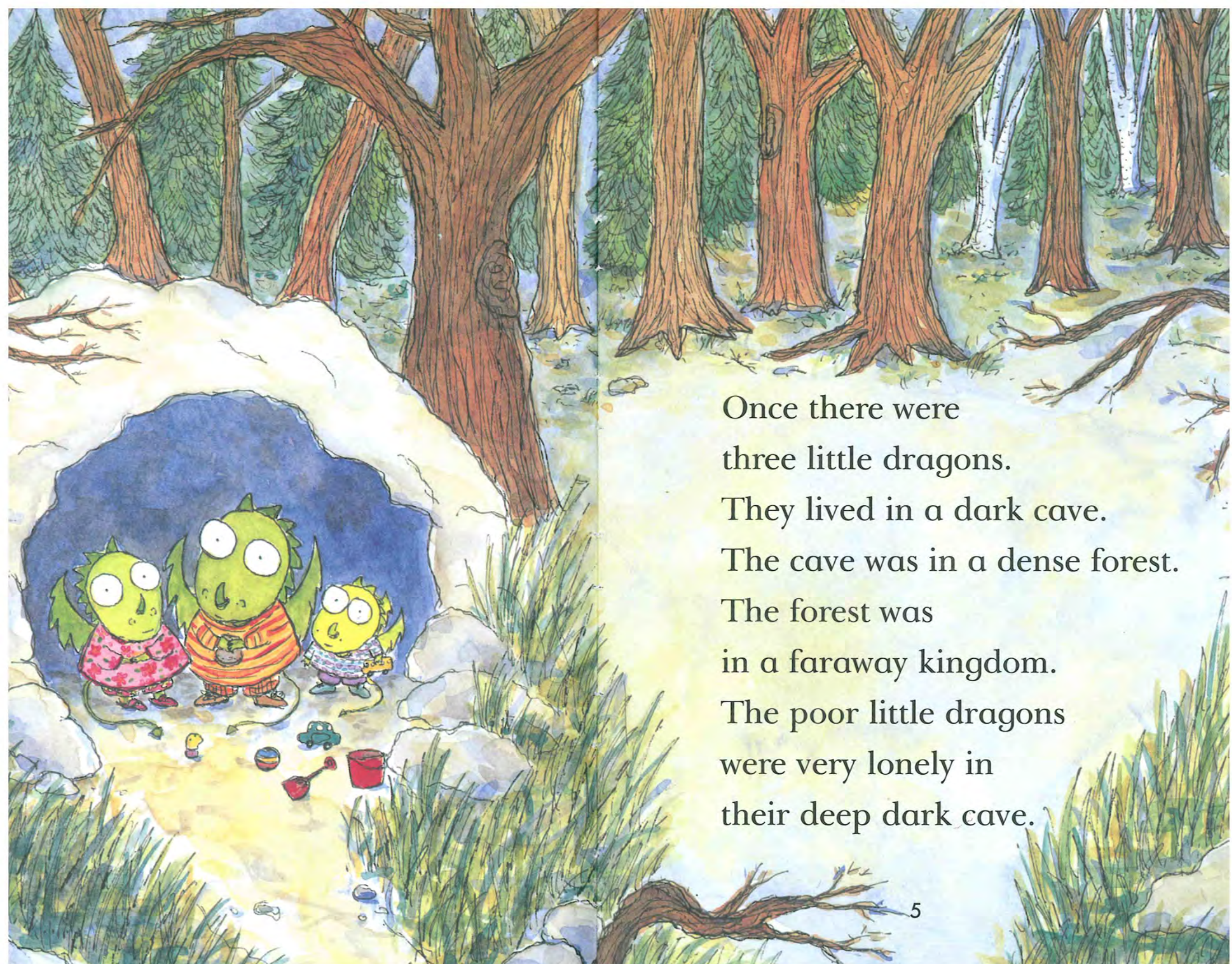
PROGRESSING
READER

Good Night, Good Knight



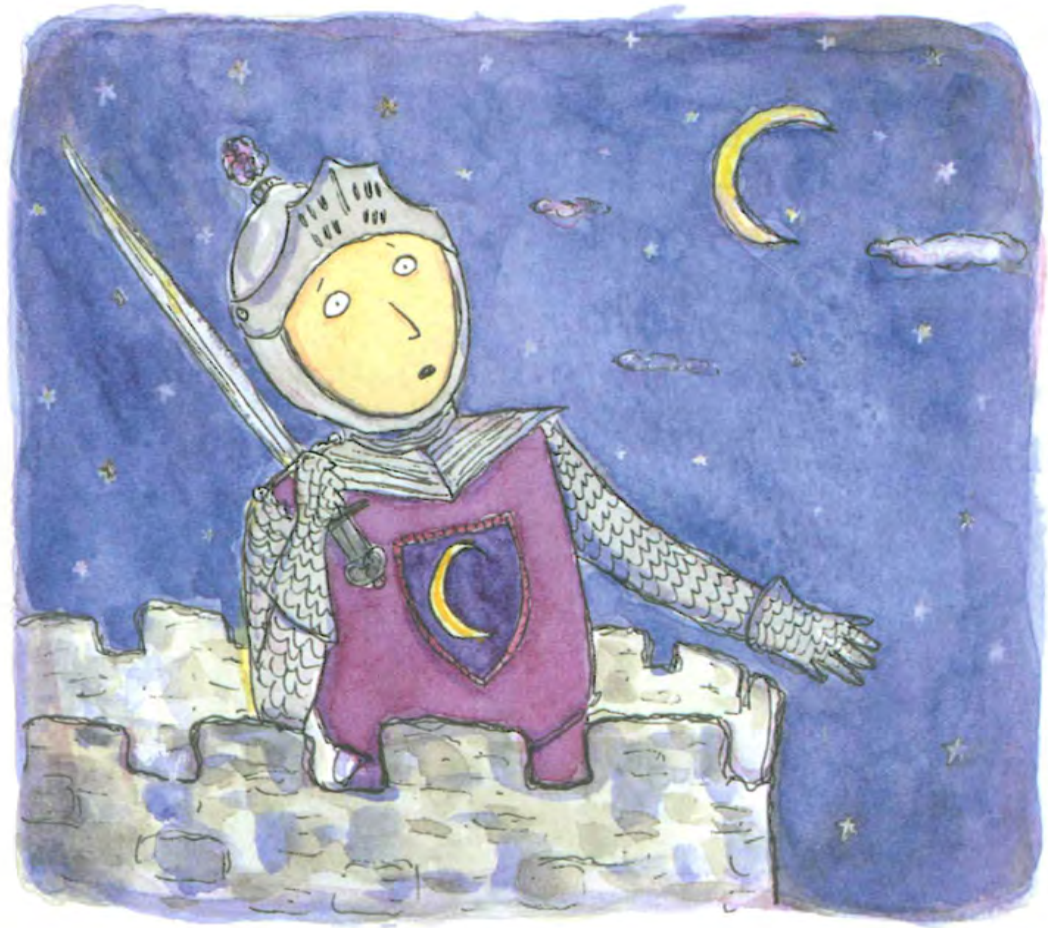
by Shelley Moore Thomas
pictures by Jennifer Plecas

Penguin Young Readers
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Once there were
three little dragons.
They lived in a dark cave.
The cave was in a dense forest.
The forest was
in a faraway kingdom.
The poor little dragons
were very lonely in
their deep dark cave.

In the kingdom
there was a Good Knight.
Every night he kept watch.
He watched from
a crumbly tumbly tower.
It was on top
of a very tall wall.



One night the Good Knight
was on his watch.
He heard a very large,
very loud roar.





So the Good Knight
left the crumbly tumbly tower.
He climbed down the very tall wall.

He jumped on his horse.

“Away!” he said.

He galloped through
the king’s forest.

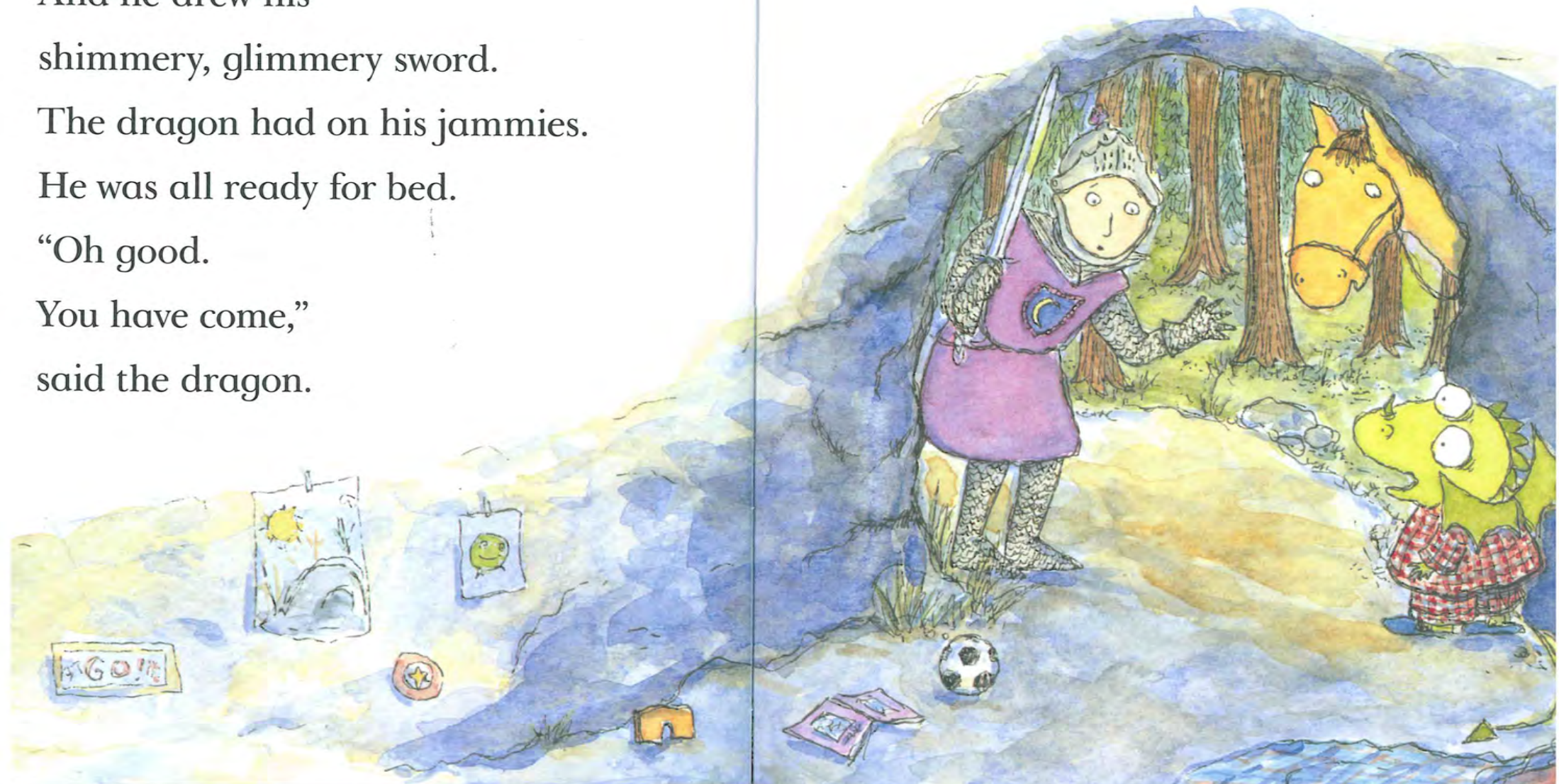
Clippety-clop.

Clippety-clop.



He came to the deep dark cave.
Inside he saw the first little dragon.
“What’s this?” he asked.
“Methinks it is a dragon!”
And he drew his
shimmery, glimmery sword.
The dragon had on his jammies.
He was all ready for bed.
“Oh good.
You have come,”
said the dragon.

“Could you bring me
a drink of water?
Please.
Then I can go to sleep.”



The Good Knight did not know
what to think.

But he was a good knight.

So he got a drink of water.

He gave it to the dragon.



Then he tucked him into bed.

“Good night, good dragon.

Sleep well, sleep tight,”

said the Good Knight.

Then he galloped away.

The Good Knight went back
through the king's forest.

Clippety-clop.

Clippety-clop.

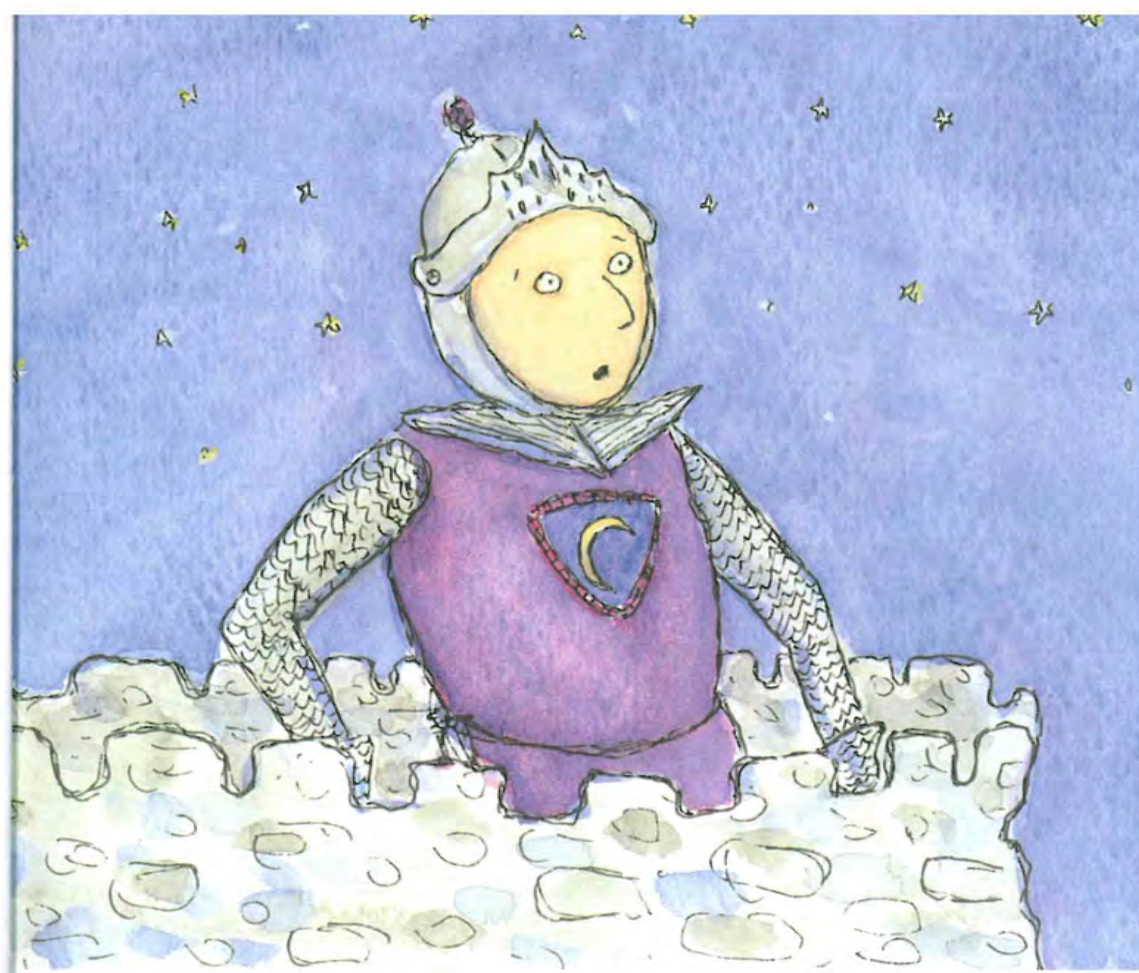


He got off his horse.

Thud.

He climbed up the very tall wall
to the crumbly tumbly tower.

There he stood on watch.

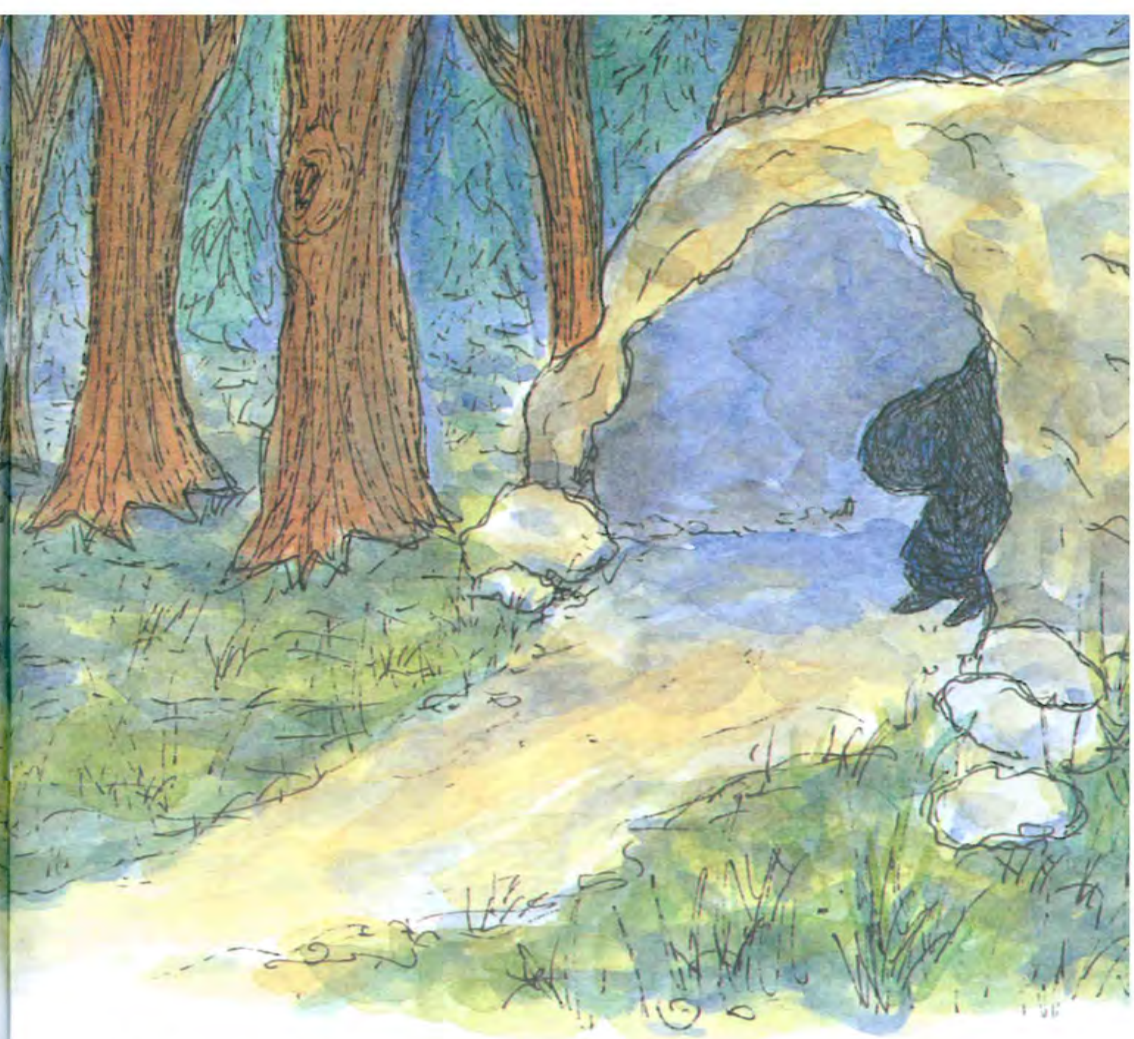


He stood on watch
for five minutes.

Then he heard another
very large,
very loud roar.

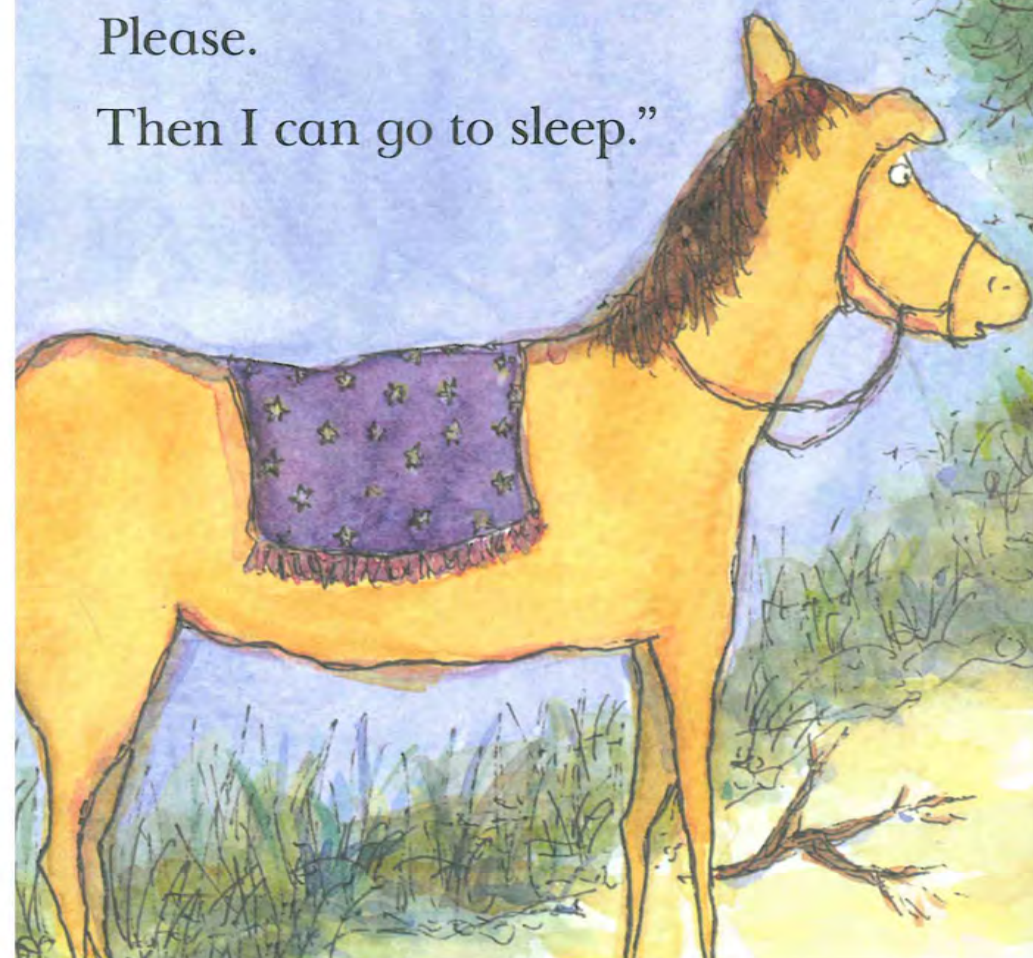


“I don’t believe this,”
he said.
He left the crumbly tumbly tower.
He climbed down
the very tall wall.
He jumped on his horse.



“Away!” he cried.
He galloped through
the king’s forest.
Clippety-clop.
Clippety-clop.
He came to the deep dark cave.

The second dragon was
in her jammies.
She was all ready for bed.
“Oh good.
You have come,”
said the second dragon.
“Could you read me a story?
Please.
Then I can go to sleep.”



“And could I have
another drink of water?”
said the first dragon.



The Good Knight did not know
what to think.
But he was a good knight.

So he read the dragon a story.



Then he tucked her into bed.



He got the first dragon
another drink of water.
Then he tucked him into bed.



“Good night, good dragons.
Sleep well, sleep tight,”
said the Good Knight.
Then he galloped away.

The Good Knight went back
through the king's forest.

Clippety-clop.

Clippety-clop.

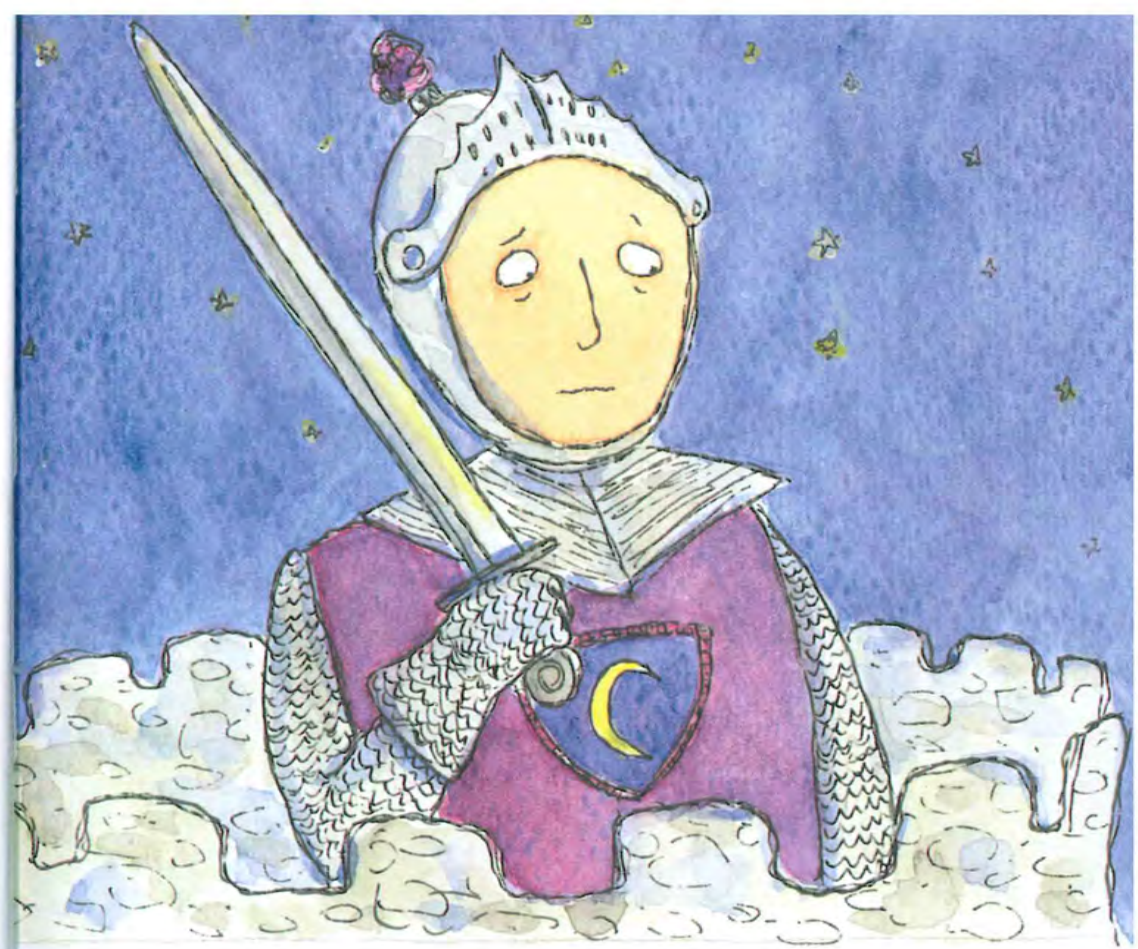
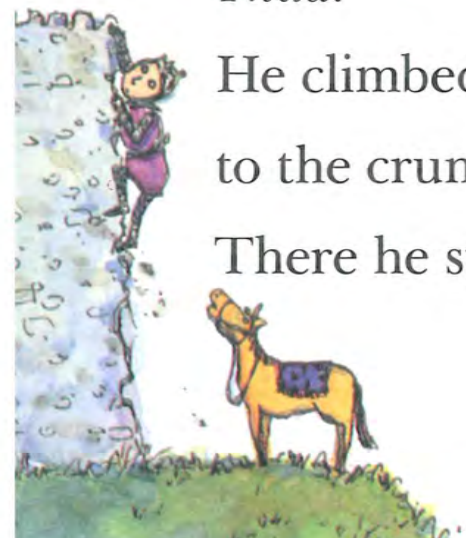


He got off his horse.

Thud.

He climbed up the very tall wall
to the crumbly tumbly tower.

There he stood on watch.



He stood on watch
for two minutes.

Then he heard another
very large,
very loud roar.

“This is too much,”

he said.

He left the crumbly tumbly tower.

He climbed down the very tall wall.

He jumped on his horse.

“Away!” he cried.

He galloped through

the king’s forest.

Clippety-clop.

Clippety-clop.

He came to the deep dark cave.

The third dragon had

on his jammies.

He was all ready for bed.

“Oh good.

You have come,”

said the third dragon.

“Could you sing me a song?

Please.

Then I can go to sleep.”





“And could you read me
another story?”
said the second dragon.

“And could you get me
another drink of water?”
said the first dragon.



The Good Knight did not know
what to think.

But he was a good knight.

So he sang the dragon a song.

Then he tucked him into bed.

He read the second dragon
another story.

Then he tucked her into bed.





He got the first dragon
another drink of water.
Then he tucked him into bed.

“Good night, good dragons.
Sleep well, sleep tight,”
said the Good Knight.
Then he galloped away.



The Good Knight went back
through the king's forest.

Clippety-clop.

Clippety-clop.

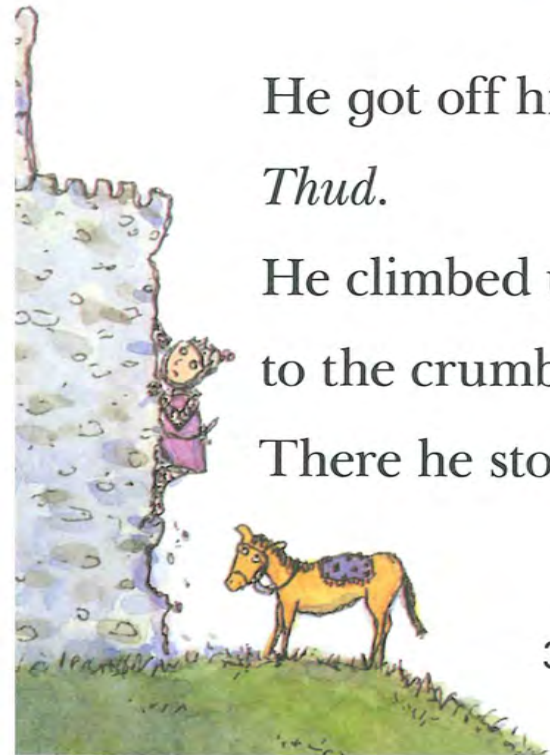


He got off his horse.

Thud.

He climbed up the very tall wall
to the crumbly tumbly tower.

There he stood on watch.



He stood on watch
for one minute.

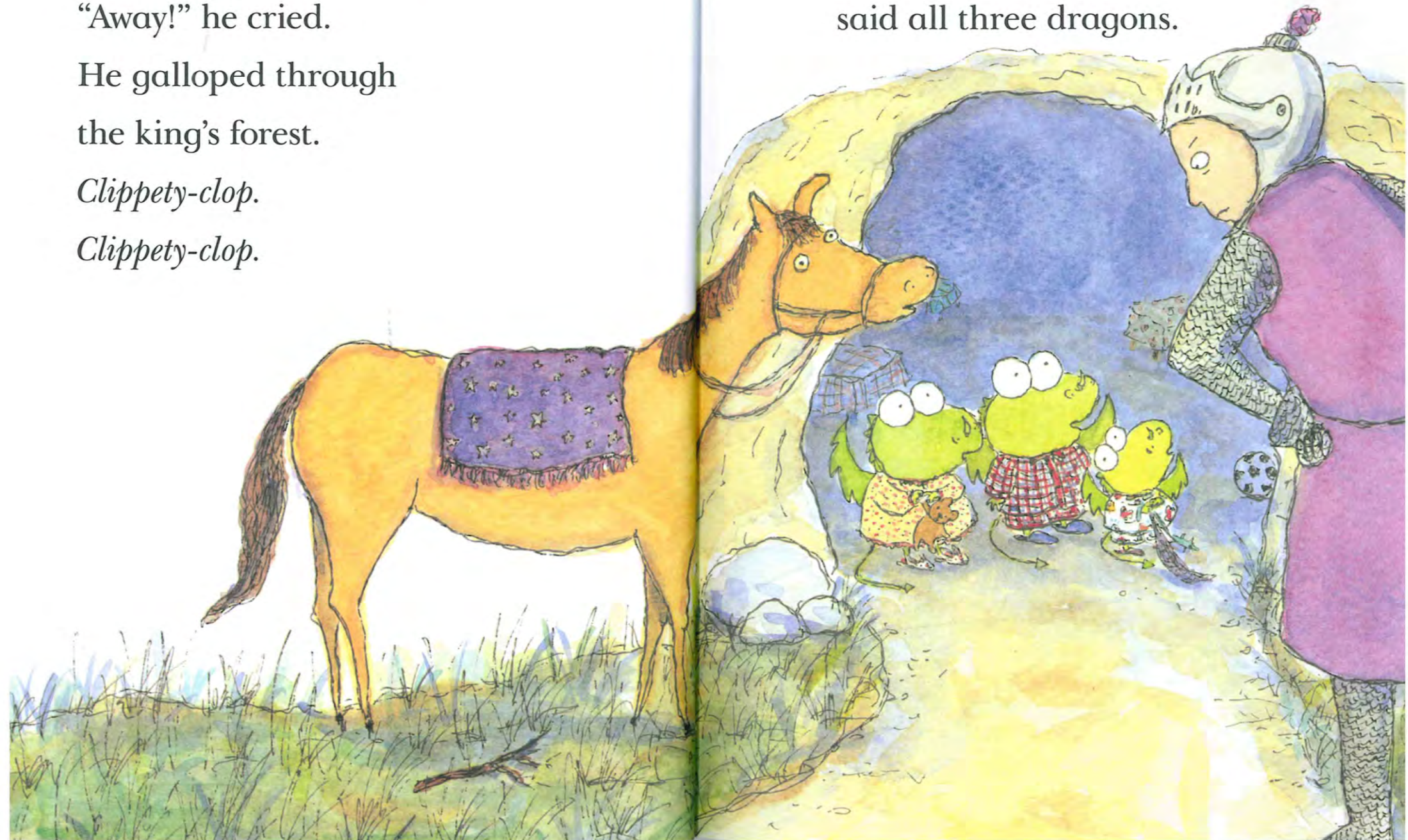
Then he heard
the largest,
loudest roar of all.

“Not again,” he said.



He left the crumbly tumbly tower.
He climbed down the very tall wall.
He jumped on his horse.
“Away!” he cried.
He galloped through
the king’s forest.
Clippety-clop.
Clippety-clop.

He came to the deep dark cave.
“Oh good.
You have come,”
said all three dragons.



“Let me guess,”

said the Good Knight.

“Another drink of water?”

“No,” said the first dragon.



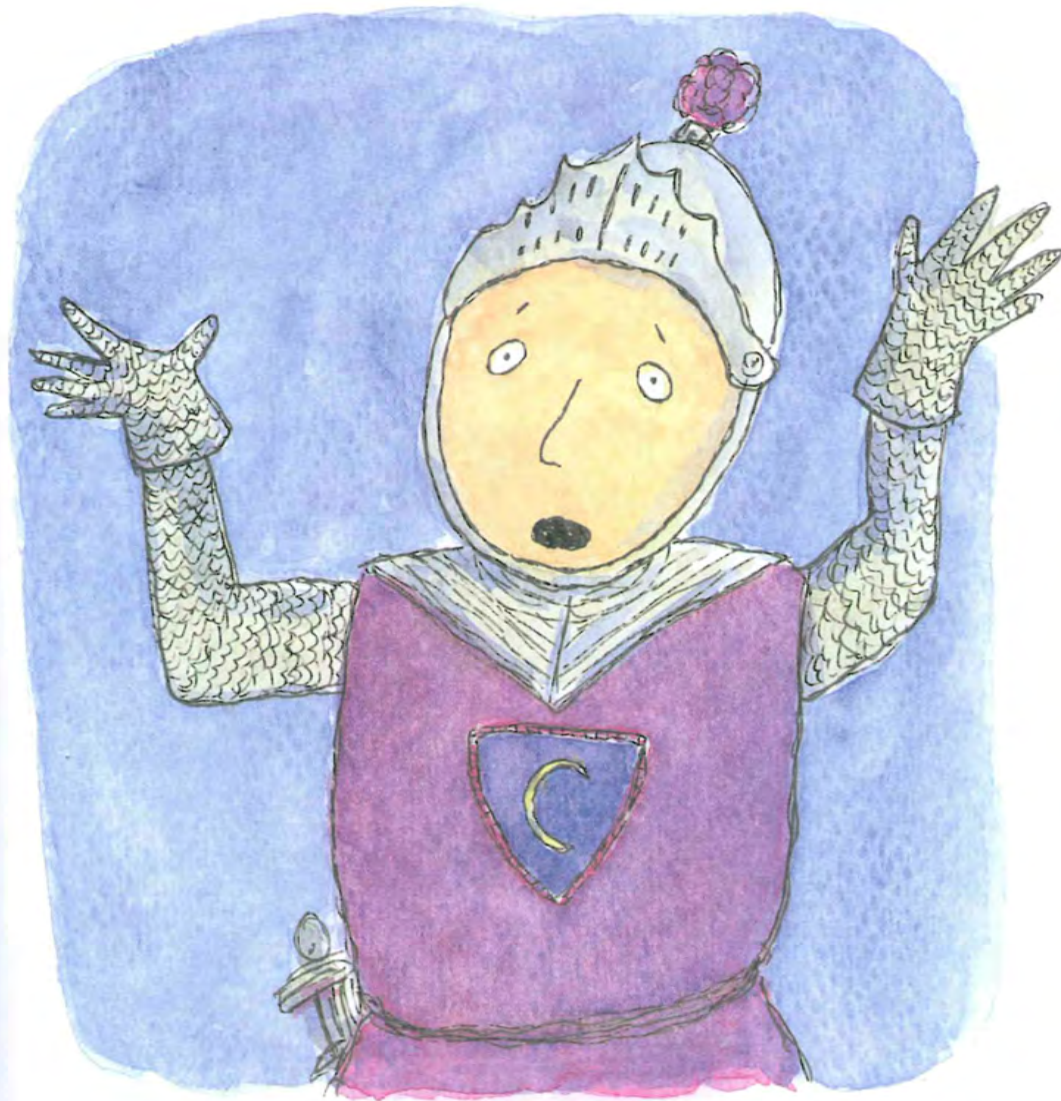
“Another story?”

“No,” said the second dragon.



“Another song?”

“No,” said the third dragon.

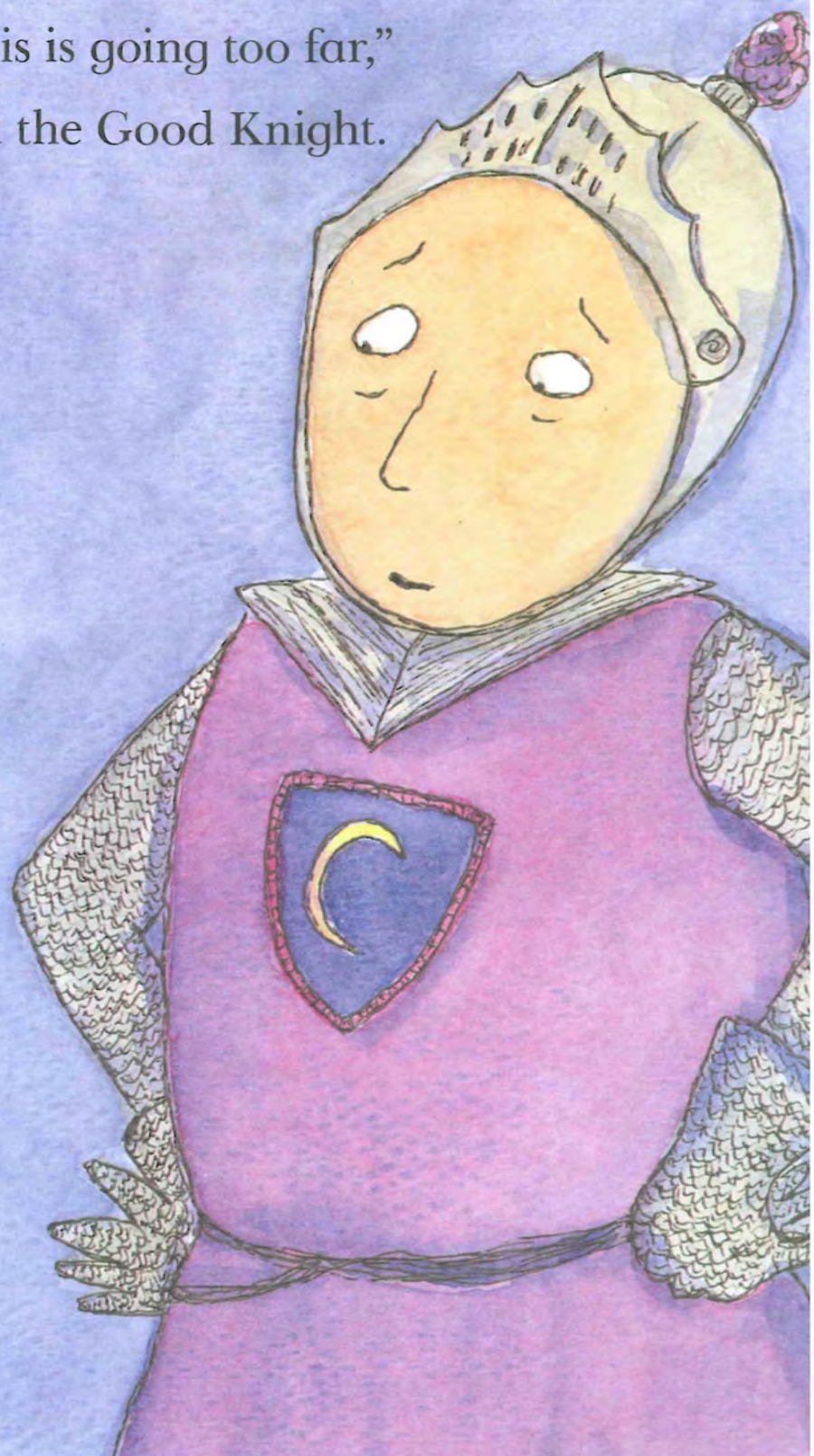


“Then WHAT DO YOU WANT?”
cried the Good Knight.

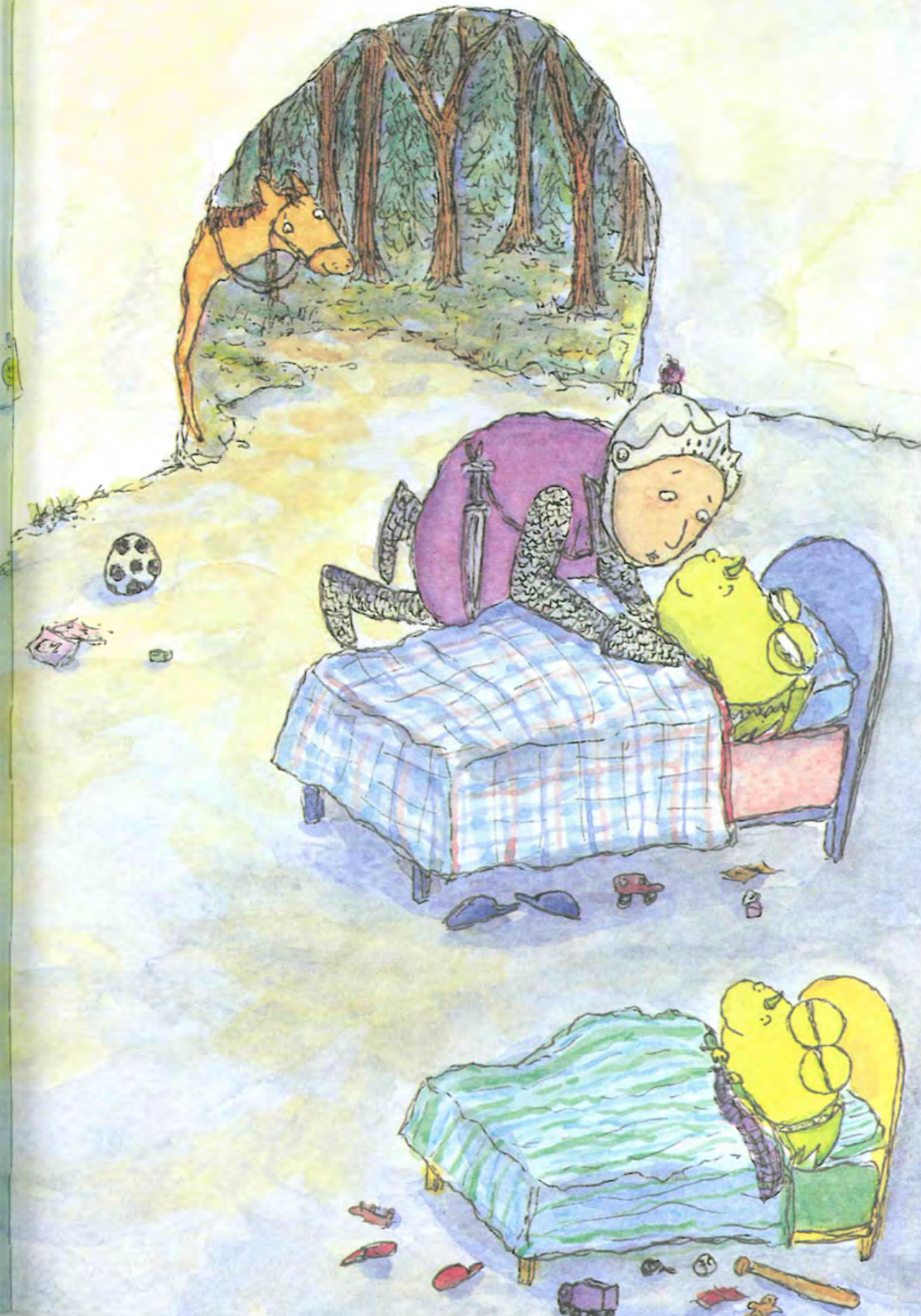
“We need a good-night kiss,”
said the little dragons.
And they lifted
their scaly little cheeks.



“This is going too far,”
said the Good Knight.



But he was a good knight.
So he bent and kissed
each scaly little cheek.
“Good night, good dragons.
Sleep well, sleep tight,”
he said.
The dragons said,
“Good night, Good Knight.”



The Good Knight left the cave.
He waited outside.
He heard the loud dragon snores.



Then the Good Knight went home
through the king's forest.

Clippety-clop.

Clippety-clop.

He got off his horse.

Thud.



“Now,” said the Good Knight,
“maybe I can get a
good night’s sleep.”

And that is just
what he did.
Sleep well, sleep tight,
Good Knight.



2 LEVEL
PROGRESSING
READER

PENGUIN YOUNG READERS



Good Night, Good Knight

The Good Knight hears a ROAR. Is it a great, big dragon? No—it is three little dragons who can't sleep. Who will read to them? Who will tuck them in? Is this a job for the Good Knight?

LEVEL
1

Emergent Reader (Guided Reading Levels A–D)

LEVEL
2

GUIDED READING LEVEL

E F G H I

Progressing Reader

- Longer sentences
- Simple dialogue
- Picture and context clues
- More in-depth plot development
- Nonfiction and fiction

LEVEL
3

Transitional Reader (Guided Reading Levels J–M)

LEVEL
4

Fluent Reader (Guided Reading Levels N–P)

*Penguin Young Readers are leveled by independent reviewers applying the standards developed by Irene Fountas and Gay Su Pinnell in *Matching Books to Readers: Using Leveled Books in Guided Reading*, Heinemann, 1999.

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