Thank you, Albert. You are turning into a fine squire.¹

¹squire: a young man of noble family who attended a knight until he himself was made a knight.
Our mighty King of the Champion Knights has called me to the frontlines.

While I’m away, use the time wisely. Yes, sir.

Because of the nature of the battle, I won’t need you with me this time.

Be faithful to study our king’s writings. His words are the source of true strength.
Practice the moves I have taught you for handling a sword.

Strengthen those arms!

And be of service to others.

A true knight always looks for opportunities to serve—to serve his king and the king's subjects.
Our king has trained the Champion Knights in a new method of combat for the upcoming battle. I'll introduce it to you when I return.

Thank you, my lord. And I'm praying for the Champion Knights to once again be victorious!

Thank you, boy. Prayer is a mighty power!

It won't be long before you too will be sent on a mission!
A fortnight later—

The battle was fierce.
But thanks to the special fighting technique our king prepared us with, the victory was won!

There is great power in the technique described here!

Read this. I want you to begin practicing this skill right away. You will discover it is unbeatable!
My courageous Champion Knight, thank you for your years of loyalty defending my kingdom. Though the battles have been fierce, you have remained victorious as long as you have used the weapons I have outfitted you with.

I now introduce to you a method of combat with extraordinary power. Although our enemies seek to fight even more fiercely than before, by using this technique you can be assured of my assistance to win the victory.

While engaged in battle I ask you to raise your voice in praise and gratitude to me. It is of utmost importance that you are thankful no matter what situation or difficulty you face.

As you express your gratitude to me, I am magically able to come to your aid. Our enemies will cower when they hear you using praise in combat, for they know their power is no match for mine. Use this thankfulness technique when you face conflict, and I guarantee you victory in every battle.
Sir Tilney, is this really the special fighting technique the king designed for this recent battle?

It most certainly is! Powerful indeed!

But ... I don't see how it could help.

At one point defeat seemed close at hand, but when we raised our voices in praise, the tide was turned and the victory was ours!
Now you too must learn to employ this method skillfully.

Uh, okay. If you say so.
You have done well in your training, Albert. It’s time for your first mission.

I’m ready, sir!
If you succeed in this mission, you will be invited to join the Champion Knights.

Then you had better look for a new squire, sir.

I’m going to succeed!

As long as you remember it’s by our king’s grace, and the powerful tools of warfare he has made available, I have no doubt that you will succeed, brave Albert.

Lord Oscar, a fine nobleman of the king’s realm, has been taken captive by a giant. He is being held prisoner in the giant’s cave.

Yes, sir.
Will I join a company of knights to free Lord Oscar?

No. The giants are watching the Champion Knights very intently, which is why the king has requested your assistance in this rescue mission. He has observed your skill, young Albert.

It’s a job for only one man.
As Albert heads off to free Lord Oscar, he is unaware of a giant watching him.

Gotcha!

Let go of me, giant! I’m a squire in the service of the king!
A squire, you say. Ha, ha, ha, ha!!
I have no sword to cut my way out. How can I help Lord Oscar now?

I'm strong; I'll kick my way out of here.

This isn't working, and it's wearing me out.

Maybe I should try the praise technique. I don't see how it can help, but it's worth a try.

But what is there to praise for?

I know!
I thank you, mighty king, that even though this evil giant caught me, I’m not hurt!

Ha, ha, ha! Your king can’t help you now!

I praise you, great king, that I’m in this gunnysack and can’t find a way out!

Ha, ha, ha! That’s right!

Thank you, great king, for keeping me alive!
Silence, you little pipsqueak! Your king can’t hear you.

King of the Champion Knights, you are almighty!

Argghhh! Stop it! I can’t stand it!

Dear king, you are magnificent!

You never fail!
Magnificent king, you always win the victory!

Thank you, wonderful king!

Now I must find Lord Oscar. Thank you, all-knowing king! I was dropped near a cave! I wonder?

Could this be where Lord Oscar is being held by one of the giants?

And thank you, dear king, for allowing me to arrive at night. If there is a giant in the cave, he is probably sleeping.
Our powerful king has given us the victory!  All praise to the king for sending you to free me!
Thank you, honorable king, for the power of praise which won the victory!

Thank you, magnificent king, for freedom!

Later.

I now dub you Sir Albert of the Champion Knights!

The End