began. The hall was full of noise and laughter. But there was one seat—the Seat Perilons—



G. F. Watte

SIR GALAHAD

which was empty.
Across the chair was
hnng a silken veil.

All the doors and windows of the great hall shot themselves, and it was dark as night. Out of the darkness there came a fair soft light, which filled the place with its beams. The light seemed to come from behind the silken veil of the Seat Perilous.

All the knights

were sore afraid, but Arthur rose in his place and calmed them with the words, "Lords and knights, be not afraid, but glad, for this day