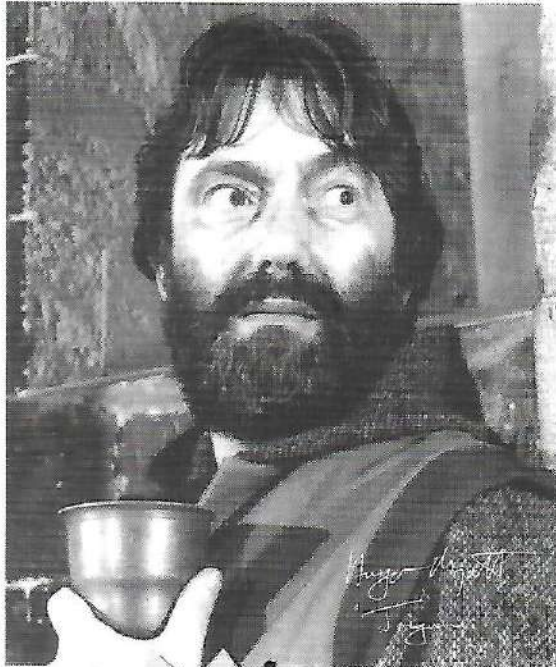




The Quest

The Official Newsletter of the Knightmare Adventurers Club

Volume 2 – Number 1



Welcome, one and all, to the second year of the Knightmare Adventurers Club. Back by popular demand, The Quest enters its next volume with exclusive news and views from the Knightmare Castle.

Since our last edition we have been battling away with Lord Fear and his minions to bring you the sixth series of Knightmare. As promised by Tim Child (Knightmare's Creator) in the last issue - it's the best yet. But you all know that already, having watched each and every programme - **Don't You?!**

In this issue we bring you pictures of all the new characters, except that dreadful little witch Heggatty who was so vexed by the camera that she cast a spell on our poor unsuspecting photographer and we ended

up with photos of cold porridge. (Never mind Ed. Cold porridge looks and smells better than Heggatty! - Elita). As usual there are cartoons by our latest honorary member, Arlo Wörts, but we haven't had many creative contributions from our members - where are all the budding artists out there? Send me your pictures and we'll see if we can persuade Arlo to share the glory!

We look forward to hearing from you...

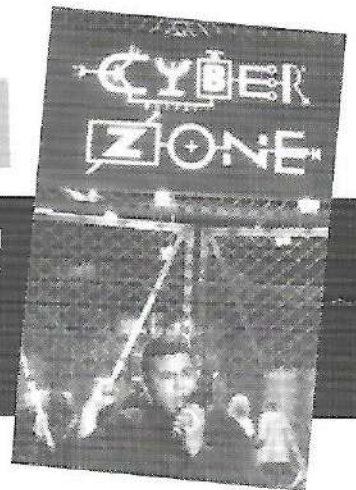
Wilf Wright

A hip(py) Treguard before the make-up ladies got to him!

What is Pickle's middle name?

Little of course!

This issue's Honorary Member is Craig Charles, of Red Dwarf fame. Craig has joined the fans of Knightmare after working with the Production Team on one of our new series - **CYBERZONE**. Turn to Knightmare Knews for more details.



Win!
T-Shirts
Panto Tickets

Smirk with Smirkenorf

by Arlo Wörts.



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Knightmare Knews

Write to:
Knightmare Knews,
PO Box 405, Norwich NR14 7DE



Caption Competition

What could Ah Wok and Julius Scaramonger be saying to each other? Send your ideas to: **Caption Competition, PO Box 405, Norwich NR14 7DE**

Keep your eyes peeled in the New Year for some of your other favourite actors in our new series **Timebusters** on BBC2. We have disguised them so well that we are sure you won't spot them - especially David "Pickle" Learner. (Write and tell us if you can - we'll send you a prize if you are right!)

The Strong Arm of the Law

Following in the footsteps of Mark "Lord Fear" Knight, Adrian Neil (alias Ridolfo) has been appearing in ITV's **The Bill** when he played a doctor.

What a pity he didn't have to play a singer, perhaps they could have given him some lessons so that we don't all have to listen to him practising in the dressing rooms at the studio!

Meanwhile, Mark "Lord Fear" Knight is touring the country playing Hamlet with The Mediaeval Players, he really gets around!

We hope you have all been enjoying the sixth series of Knightmare, and that you agree with us that everyone's done an absolutely splendid job on the new titles and music. Requests for copies of the old theme however, have fallen on deaf ears, and we are sorry to say it is not available

Take Part

For all those of you out there who still don't know the selection procedure for appearance on Knightmare - here we go one last time! Providing that a seventh series takes place application forms will be sent out in early 1993 to everyone who is on our database. When these are returned they are sorted out and the lucky few are called to audition, and after this a short list is drawn up with the final 30 or so teams. Then it is down to luck really, as the Producer never knows how many teams will be needed in advance. To get on our database, simply drop us a line to: Knightmare 7, Anglia T.V., Norwich, NR1 3JG, enclosing an S.A.E. please and remember - you have to be between the ages of 11 and 16 to appear.

Age No Problem!

Our youngest fan is two year old Jem Royal from Great Gaddesden in Herts, whose mother wrote and told us "Knightmare is Jem's favourite programme. He uses a brass tray as an eyeshield."

Our oldest fan as far as we know is KAC member Peggy Vine, a retired schoolteacher from Romsey in Hampshire who celebrated her 73rd birthday in September!



We have had our first Christmas card of the year from Sebastian Murphy (membership no. 709), Aged 8 from Stoke Bishop Near Bristol. Thanks Sebastian, Treguard and Pickle think it's smashing but Smirky is a bit worried that your card might give Pickle ideas above his station!

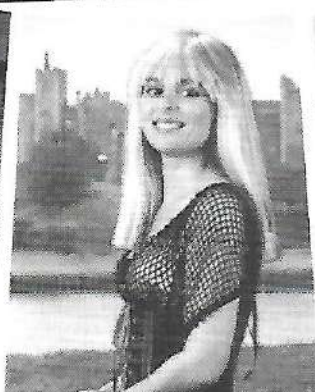
A-Wooga! A-Wooga! (Will be the chant of the future!)

The production team have just returned from filming yet another new series in Manchester. **Cyberzone** is the first ever Virtual Reality game on Television. It will be on BBC2 in the first week in January and stars Craig Charles (Lester in Red Dwarf). You need to be very fit to play the game so we chose sports personalities like John Barnes, Tessa Sanderson, John Fashanu and the gold medal winning Searl Brothers. They played against equally fit members of different organisations from around the country like the Girl Guides and Arsenal Ladies Football Team.

The New Cast(le?)



What are Goblins' favourite sweets?



Gobstoppers!

(Left to right): "Samurai", Captain Nemanor, Sidriss, Rifolfo, Greystagg

The Final Frontier

by Louise Foxe
(Memb. No. 665)

Pickle was strolling to the market on market day, humming a little tune to himself. He went into the tavern on his way. There were men drinking tankards of beer, and then belching loudly! Others were merely talking to each other. He looked around to see if he knew anyone but he didn't so he turned to leave.

"Psst, Pickle" he heard someone whisper, but when he turned round to see who it was, nobody was paying any attention to him.

"Pickle, over here!" he heard again. He saw a figure, huddled in the corner, beckoning to him. He was always wary of strangers, so he didn't go over straight away.

"Pickle, come on, it's me - Brother Mace". "Brother Mace?" thought Pickle, 'in a tavern?!' Nevertheless he crept over and sat down at a table beside Brother Mace.

"What is going on?" he asked.

"Lord Fear is threatening to destroy the village and all its residents!! He has more Frightknights than ever, and they're going to surround the village unless the Powers That Be surrender!!". Pickle was astounded. The Powers That Be - surrender!! - What would they do? If they surrendered, they would be at the mercy of Lord Fear. What would he do then?

Pickle rushed back to the dungeon to tell Treguard. He found him sitting in front of the fire, staring into the flames.

"Master, Master," he blurted out, "Lord Fear is going to surround..."

"I know," said Treguard quietly.

"You know? How?" Pickle asked.

"Hordriss the Confuser told me. But Pickle we mustn't give up hope! We will fight and we will be victorious!" Treguard exclaimed.

The following morning Pickle, Treguard, Brother Mace, and Sir Hugh de Witless went to the village square. They rang the bell in the centre of the village. All the villagers came rushing up, concern showing on their faces.

"What is it?", "What's up?", "What's wrong?", "Who rang the bell" "Who!", "Why?", "Where?!!". All these questions were hurled at Treguard and his companions.

"Silence", roared Sir Hugh de Witless. "If you will kindly quieten down, you will learn the answers to your queries."

Treguard spoke up.

"Lord Fear has spies everywhere, so I must be brief. Frightknights will surround the village. You will be trapped! We will have to surrender to Lord Fear and Aesandre. But all this can and

will be avoided! But we must be prepared! Hordriss the Confuser promised to come up with something."

"We must have a reserve plan, though. Fire frightens animals, so all the village women bring fire torches. Frightknights always travel on steeds. The fire will frighten away the horses. Then comes the most difficult part of all! - Defeating the Frightknights! All the village children, bring buckets of water.

Hand them to your fathers. Your fathers will then throw the buckets of water at the Frightknights. They will rust and you will have a chance of defeating them!"

"Bring the Frightknights to the deepest ravine you can find in the forest. Place them in it and cover the gap over with clay. If this does not stop them, at least for a while, I don't know what will! We will be Victorious!!"

"Yeeaaahhh!!" shouted the villagers. Then they started chanting, "We will win, we will win, we will win!!"

But will they...

Three days later, the villagers were going about their normal work. Suddenly, a cry went up.

"Fire torches, buckets of water, take your places, quickly!!". Soon a horde of Frightknights came riding up and advanced towards the people. All the women had fire torches, as planned, which they thrust at the magnificent steeds. They couldn't believe their eyes when all the horses bolted! Some horses just followed the others, they didn't realise what had happened until they saw the fire torches, then they bolted in a flash!! Soon there wasn't a single horse to be seen.

So it was just the villagers and the Powers That Be against Lord Fear and his army. Lord Fear smiled a sickly smile and said in a menacing tone, "The Powers that Be are defenceless!!".

"Ha Ha Ha!" he laughed "Surrender now and you will be spared a fate worse than death. What were you hoping to do with the water?? - Wash the blood off the road?!!! Ha Ha Ha!! Frightknights, Attack!!"

At this, all the villagers threw their water upon the Frightknights, but all to no avail. The Frightknights showed no signs of slowing down, in fact, if anything, they fought on even stronger than before. Soon they had most of the village people captured, but some had managed to run and hide. One young boy dashed up to Treguard and cried "Ere, Sir, what we gonna do now?!!". Treguard muttered a reply, but the noise was becoming so deafening, nobody could have heard him, let alone the young boy.

Then, everything happened all at once. A clap of thunder could be clearly heard, rumbling overhead. Hordriss appeared immediately afterwards. He closed his eyes and raised his hands towards the sky, then towards the Frightknights, chanting all the time.

The Frightknights stopped what they were doing, faced Hordriss, and then advanced towards him.

As they did so, a noise erupted from their metal. Strangely, they appeared to crack up. Next, unbelievable but true, they smashed up

into smithereens and the remains of their armour ended up on the cobblestones!!

"Hordriss!!" cried Treguard. "What type of magic was that?! It was so strange, yet so wonderful and magnificent. You saved the villagers and the Powers That Be!! How can we ever repay you?!!". Hordriss merely gave a little bow and said, "My payment is the fact that the Powers That Be have survived". Then he disappeared into thin air.

The villagers gasped in amazement, but Treguard had already turned his attention back to Lord Fear.

"So your plan backfired, Lord Fear?" he jeered. "Maybe you should have planned it more carefully. After all you are almighty Lord Fear. Perhaps you should crawl back to you dingy hove and stay there. I think everybody would be grateful!!".

The villagers laughed and shouted things like "Hear hear!" and "Encore!". Somehow the ropes which had bound them up had untied themselves and had fallen to the ground as soon as the Frightknights had been destroyed. Lord Fear's eyes flashed with fury.

"You may have won this fight" he sneered, "but the battle is by no means over!!".

With that he disappeared in a cloud of thick, black smoke and left behind only the remains of his Frightknights.



Tom was two and a half when he came to watch us record the present series of **Knightmare** at the Anglia TV studios in Norwich.

Nothing fazed him; Daddy's pointy ears, Lord Fear in all his terrible glory, the canteen food... "Daddy acker," he would proudly tell people afterwards. "Daddy acker with ears. In Orij." Let's face it – if you're the son of an actor you're going to see some pretty weird things on your visits backstage, and Tom was less than a year



Tom Learner, aged 2½

ACKING IN

old when he saw me dressed as screen star, Marlene Deitrich, in a new show about the life of the actress. When he caught me before the show in platinum blonde wig, silver lurex dress, high heels, ample bosom and heavy mascara his first word was "Daddy!" Says it all, really.

Our visit to Cheltenham was going to be a chance for a few days away from home for all of us and I told Tom where we were going. "Chom Pom," he said, rolling the word round like a gobstopper. And a few seconds later, "Daddy aking in Chom Pom? With Oo-go?" "Blooming right!" I told him. Hugo, of course, plays Treguard. "Daddy aking in Chom Pom with Oo-go!" It's so easy when you know how...

Hugo and I were immensely nervous at the point of doing the performance, if only

because it was at the unearthly hour of ten o'clock, requiring a make-up call for me of 8.30. I'd written the show no more than a fortnight or so previously, and no sooner had it plopped on the doormat at Hugo's turreted grange than he was off on his hols. All we could do was learn it and then go through it the evening before the show at the hotel we were staying at in Cheltenham. We **did** go through it, and we **seemed** to be saying the lines from the same show so all looked good for the performance itself.

We were royally treated, it has to be said, by everyone

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Cheltenham v
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seemingly
(eh...!?!?). Now

We look forward to hearing from David and Hugo after their Tea Party with *She* magazine – meanwhile here's a taste of the Stage Show for those who didn't have the chance to take part...

Pickle *(refers to book)* The heroes of our story are Samantha, who's called Sam for short and is about 12 years old, her younger brother Jimmy and their friend Pippa. Oh, and you've got the scripts, Master, in your belt...

Treguard Have I? *(he feels behind in his belt)* Why am I beginning to feel that everyone knows something I don't? Right... Volunteers for the part of Sam, please? Together we

shall extinguish Lord Fear and regain control of Knightmare Castle! *(little hands shoot up all over the hall!!!)* Up you come then... *(she comes up. As they arrive Treguard gives them scripts – these will be clearly marked to avoid confusion, and cued by Treguard or Pickle – also Treguard gets them to give their names, home towns, why they're here, etc.)*

Pickle And for the part of Jimmy. He likes computer games. This way... *(little person comes up)* And we need a Pippa, Master. Pippa's blind...

Treguard Blind, eh? Just as our own bold

dungeoneers are blind under the Helmet of Justice. Right then, who wants to be the heroine of the piece? *(third little person comes up)* We need to get on. Time is of the essence... So is that it, Pickle?

Pickle Apart from the dog...

Treguard The dog.

Pickle I didn't write this, you know.

Treguard *(turns to audience)* Good people of Cheltenham, my charmingly disarming elf now tells me we need a dog to overcome the Opposition. I don't believe I'm saying this... Is there a dog in the house...?

(Someone will bark. They always do)

Thank you, sir/madam. When someone says "bark", please would you be kind enough to do so? *(they'll agree)* Thank you so much. Your name, by the way, is... what is the dog's name, Pickle?

Pickle *(mumbles)*

Treguard Didn't quite catch it, Big Ears. Louder, please...

Pickle *(mumbles again)*

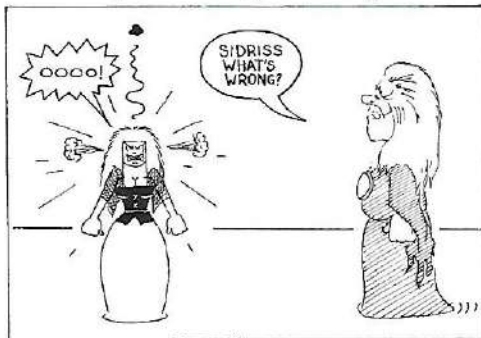
Treguard Pickle, I'm warning you, the dragon hasn't **eaten** yet today!

Pickle Gobble.

Treguard All right, the dragon hasn't gobbled today!

Pickle No, that's the dog's name – Gobble...

Treguard *(pause)* Gobble...



Arto Wörts.

CHOM POM

by David "Pickle" Learner

concerned with the festival, including the hotel at which Hugo and I and Tulah (make-up person extraordinaire...) were staying. There was coffee

at the Town Hall, thank goodness, so I removed the matchsticks from the drooping eyelids and Tulah got down to the job of re-creating the elf. We've made up in some intriguing places for various personal appearances – particularly attractive was the boxroom under the shop in Leeds with no running water and a smell of damp Lego. But this was palatial, accompanied as it was by the tinkling sound of

Cheltenham's own spa water running freely nearby – and **not** down the walls...

I really don't think Hugo or I were prepared for the welcome that we received from the attentive crowd that had turned out on a chilly morning to take part in this latest quest. And this was a quest. Members of the audience were to play the heroes of *The Forbidden Gate*, not forgetting Gobble the dog (not so much a bloodhound, more of a pekinese...), and without their support I knew the show would be doomed. We needn't have worried – if the audience had had their way we'd have had twenty Samanthas, a dozen Jimmys, a handful of Pippas and enough Gobbles to fill Battersea Dogs Home.

Knights fans from lucky enough to of a stage show by *Knights*'s the town's recent ure. The show was *Knights* book *Gate* – and the st was to help Pickle out of a ductable quag and on...

Pickle Gobble.
Treguard (turns back to 'dog') Your name is... Gobble. You're a dog – it's just that you were **named** after a turkey... Can we have a test bark, please? (gobble does so) More poodle than hellhound, but it will do. Thank you. Right! Let's go!

Treguard has organised the three volunteers – Samantha, Jimmy and Pippa – and Pickle becomes narrator of the story)

Pickle Our quest opens in London where Pippa is staying with Samantha and her younger brother Jimmy. One day they decide to go out for a walk...

Pickle looks at Treguard and the others expectantly)

Well, go for a walk then...

Treguard Pickle, we can hardly go for a walk around the Town Hall, can we? There isn't room.

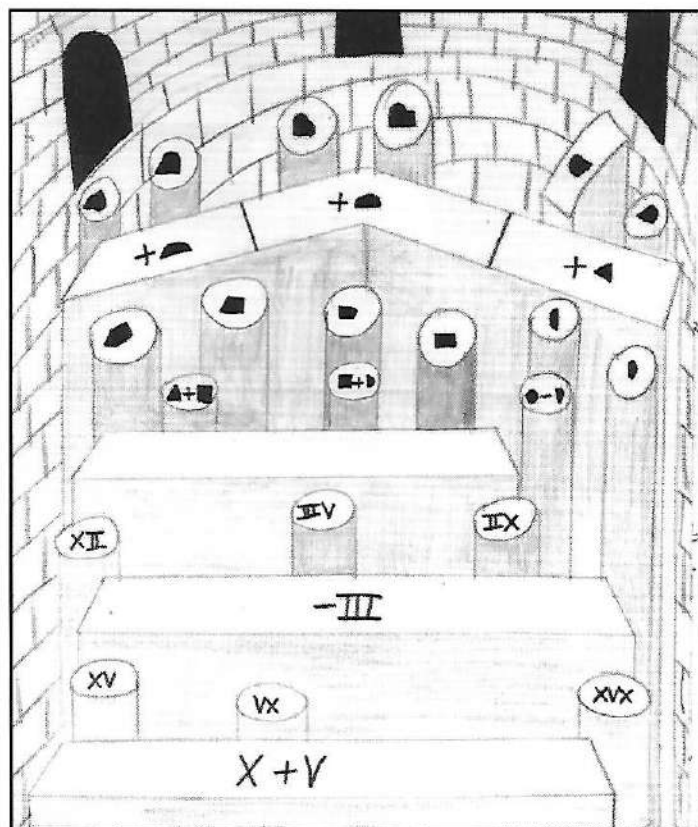
Pickle Fair enough, but you can walk on the spot. Come on!
(they do so)

(to the audience) It's a warm day and there's the lazy sound of bees buzzing and woodpigeons warbling...

(all being well the children in the audience will get the idea that they have to provide the sound FX for the quest – if not Pickle will coerce...)

That's more like it! You're here to enjoy yourselves, you know!
(resumes story) All of a sudden

Thanks to Harjinder Lall who sent this magnificent puzzle, along with many others, to Treguard. Can you work it out?



Jimmy comes across an old gate covered in ivy...

Jimmy Hey, look at this!

Pippa What is it? What's he found now?

Samantha Ooh, that's odd! I've never seen that before. He's found an old gate, Pippa.

Pippa What? One that was never here before? You've lived just around the corner for years, Sam.

Samantha Well, I suppose I never noticed it before.

Jimmy There's a path on the other side. It's all covered in moss and stuff. Must have been there for ever...

Pippa It doesn't sound like the sort of thing you'd find in this part of London... Hey, there's something written here...

Treguard (interrupting and coming forward to Pickle) Pickle, I thought you said Pippa was blind!

With an "ooh" and an "aah" and bags of laughter the show whistled by and Hugo and I eventually collapsed into lunch after a book-signing that left my hand red-raw. You know, it was only after I started in earnest on *Knights* book-signings that I realised just how many ways there were to spell, say, Chris. I've known Kris, Crys, Krys and Khriis. Now I always ask how the name is spelt – even John. Or Jon. Or Jonn. Or...

We had a smashing time in Cheltenham. Thank you if you came along. Next for Hugo and me is the *She* magazine children's book party on November 7th. And an even bigger audience next time around. And after that – who knows? Tom thinks we should do acking on the moon. Hmm... "Enter, alien!", perhaps...

Pickle She is, Master.

Treguard Well then, how can she see something that's written on a gate?

Pickle By feeling the outline of the words, of course!

Treguard But she is blind...

Pickle Yes, she's blind.

Treguard Just like our own bold dungeoneers.

Pickle Yes, just like our own bold dungeoneers.

Treguard Of course. Well, get on with it then. Time is short on this quest, you know, and I'm beginning to get a distinct whiff of toothpaste...

Pickle Yes, Master...

Pippa It says **Babylon Walk**

Pickle (resuming) Jimmy decides he'd like a closer look at the path, climbs on the gate, but loses his grip and falls over the other side with a bump.

Win Tickets to Treguard's "Wicked" Pantomime

Hugo "Treguard" Myatt is once again taking to the stage this Christmas in "Jack And The Beanstalk" at the Wyvern Theatre in Swindon. He plays the Giant's evil Henchman "Igor" and he did admit to me that he is quite looking forward to being a bit nasty for a change. (If you look at the front cover you will see that he used to look slightly mean during the first series!)

The show is running from December 16th to January 16th and ticket prices range from £5.00 to £8.50, but you can win one absolutely free!! You will need to make your own way there but we will arrange the tickets and an opportunity to meet Hugo as Igor. Just write to us before December 16th telling us why you think Hugo will make a good Igor in no less than 12 words.

Christmas at Knightmare Castle

Ever wondered what Christmas is like in the Powers That Be household?
Well now's your chance to find out....

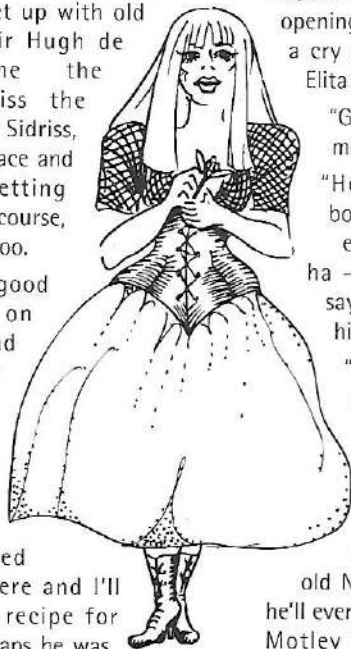
Last year everyone down at the Castle had a great time of it over the festive season. Everyone gathered on Christmas morning to open their presents and meet up with old friends. There was Sir Hugh de Witless, Gwendoline the Greenwarden, Hordriss the Confuser, his daughter Sidriss, Elita, Motley, Brother Mace and Gundrada. Not forgetting Pickle and Treguard of course, and a few other friends too.

Motley was having a good time playing tricks on everyone as usual, and Sidriss was clutching a rather limp piece of mistletoe, in case a handsome Prince should happen to drop by.

"Hey Sidriss" shouted Motley. "Come over here and I'll show you my special recipe for Christmas pudding" perhaps he was thinking that the way to a sorceress' heart is through her stomach.

"Oh don't be ridiculous" huffed Sidriss "I don't need your silly recipes, my cooking's quite good enough thank you". Poor Motley.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen, Brother Mace was busy preparing the dinner. "Who's doing the pudding?" asked Pickle "I know Elita did it last year - it was yummy". It was tradition for guests at the Castle to take it in turns preparing the pudding, and this year was no exception.



"Motley," answered Brother Mace, "And all I can say is I hope his cooking is better than his jokes".

Back in the main hall, everyone was having fun opening presents and singing carols. Suddenly, a cry went up, and everyone turned to see Elita stuck on top of the Christmas tree.

"Get me down" she squeaked angrily. "Get me down right now, Face-ache!!"

"He He He" laughed Motley; he had borrowed one of Sidriss' spells to turn the elf maiden into the christmas fairy. "Ha ha - now exactly who's jokes were you saying weren't funny? I think this one's hilarious!"

"Yes Motley, but that's half the problem" said Gwendoline the Greenwarden.

"You thought it was extremely funny to put holly in my christmas stocking last year".

"...and it took hours to get rid of those reindeer antlers you tied to poor old Neddy" cried Sir Hugh "I don't think he'll ever get that red paint off his nose". But Motley just laughed even harder at the protests from his friends.

"Dinner is served" boomed Brother Mace, appearing from the great dining hall in a rather fetching red apron.

Soon the crackers had been pulled, and everyone was wearing their silly hats and tucking into huge plates full of Roast Turkey and all the trimmings.

"I can't say I was impressed with the jokes" said Sidriss, examining one of the used crackers, "they look as if

they have been written by hand - very tacky".

"Tacky indeed" retorted Pickle. "I'll have you know I spent all last months pocket money on them. I even went all the way to Harrolds to get them - you know the big place in the centre of the forest."

"I'm sorry Pickle, but I have to agree" said Treguard. "The novelties left a bit to be desired too - I got a lucky charm but it looks more like an acorn with a bit of paint on it".

"Yes, I thought mine was a ring but on closer inspection it turned out to be a rusty buckle" said Gundrada, sounding rather dismayed. Gradually, everyone realised that Motley was laughing uncontrollably again.

"Do you know anything about this Motley?" asked Hordriss slowly.

"Ha Ha Ha Ha" was just about all that Motley could say, but it was enough for the others to know exactly who was behind the tomfoolery.

"Oh dear Motley" sighed Treguard "What are we going to do with you."

"Leave it to me Master" whispered Pickle "I think I have the very thing".

When everyone had eaten their fill, it was time for Motley's prize-winning pudding.

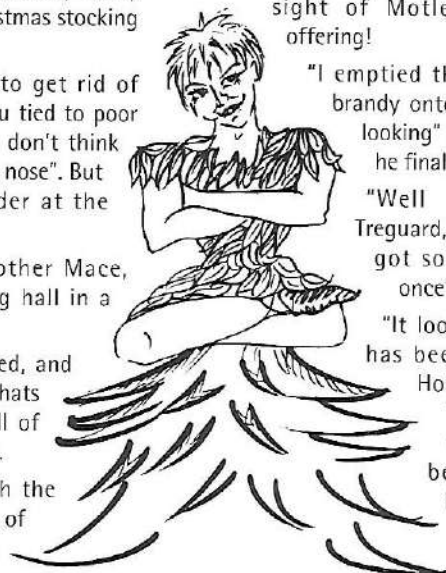
"Here it is" exclaimed Motley proudly, "probably the best thing about your christmas - my special pudding!!". And with that, he drew a match to light the brandy flame on top. As he did so, there was a huge **Poof!!**, lots of black smoke, and a very peculiar smell. Slowly, the smoke cleared to reveal Motley still proudly holding his prized pudding, but all that remained was a blackened lump in the middle of the plate!

Sidriss was the first to laugh. "Hoo hoo hoo" she giggled. Soon she was joined by Gwendoline and Brother Mace, then Sir Hugh, until eventually the whole dining room was in uproar at the sight of Motley and his burnt offering!

"I emptied the whole bottle of brandy onto it when he wasn't looking" gasped Pickle, when he finally managed to speak.

"Well done!!" boomed Treguard, still laughing, "You got something right for once".

"It looks as if Smirkenorf has been at it" chuckled Hordriss the Confuser, "Motley was right though - this is the best thing that's happened this christmas, definitely!!".



Tommy Boyd Talks To The Quest

Honorary member of the Nightmare Adventurers Club, Tommy Boyd took time off from presenting Children's ITV recently to talk to TQ about his favourite adventure series.

TQ Who is your favourite character in Nightmare?

TB Ooh – that's a difficult one really, – but I would have to say Treguard. I think he's the best game show host on television actually, because he puts the contestants so much at ease – I think Bruce Forsyth could certainly learn a thing or two from him anyway!!

TQ Who do you find most frightening?

TB Well actually although most people would probably say Lord Fear, and I admit he is pretty frightening, but at the moment the thing which really sends a shiver down my spine is the life force. The sound effects as the armour falls off to reveal the skeleton are really creepy!!

TQ Is it true that the studio crew at CITV all watch the show?

TB Oh yeah! We're all really big fans, especially one of our technicians, Frank – he's a Nightmare nut! We all watch it together, and occasionally jump at the special effects and the nasty Lord Fear. I think I must have one of the best jobs when you think about it – I get to sit and watch all my favourite programmes on Children's ITV, and I get paid for it!!

TQ Lucky old you! If you were to appear on Nightmare, would you be the Dungeoneer, or an adviser?

TB ...(after a long pause)...Well..I suppose I would be the dungeoneer, because I am an adventurer at heart and would want to be

face to face with all the action.

TQ Who would you have in your team?

TB Oh, that's easy – firstly Michaela Strachan, because she's very level headed in those kind of situations, and also because she's a huge fan of Nightmare just like me! Secondly I would have Gary Lineker simply because he's a winner, and finally I would have Indiana Jones because he is my hero – and with him on our side against Lord Fear we couldn't possibly fail!!!



TQ We have had a lot of mail about our new titles and theme tune, what do you think to them?

TB I think they're great of course!! I think the titles are so exciting – the bit where the boy falls and the hand catches him – brilliant, and the snapdragon which comes out of the wall – superb. Full marks to everyone concerned! But it will always be the case that when you have something as popular as Nightmare some fans don't like to see too much change, but I think Nightmare will just continue to get even better. I wouldn't be at all surprised if in 10 years time it wasn't as big a cult as say Star Trek or Dr. Who, there could be Nightmare conventions where you dressed as your favourite character from all the series!!

TQ Roll on 2002 then! Well looking not quite so far ahead, hopefully another gripping series will be made next year. If so, what sort of characters would you like to see in Nightmare?

TB I actually think that the baddies are bad enough for the moment, although I don't think that Lord Fear would agree with me there! I always like to see the teams win, so I would like to see more winners, and more special effects. Above all though, I think Sidriss is fantastic, and would like to see more of her.

TQ What's the best thing about Nightmare?

TB Definitely the special effects, and the brilliant computer graphics – they just get better and better, and make the programme a cut above anything else. I also really like the way the characters interact

with the dungeoneers, because I know a lot of it isn't scripted. The actors have to be really good at improvisation, and that's something I have always admired.

TQ So you've always had a bit of thespian blood yourself have you?

TB Oh yes – I love all the dressing up and the drama, in fact I'm in Panto over Christmas, as Buttons in Cinderella. I'm really looking forward to it, it's at the Theatre Royal in Brighton, which is extra special because it's my home town so I can't wait.

So that's it CITV fans – Tommy Boyd baring his soul and letting us in on all his Nightmare knowledge! Don't forget to catch Tommy at the Theatre Royal in Brighton for the fabulous pantomime Cinderella, and check out page 6 for details of where Treguard will be appearing over the festive season!

I thought I'd share a day in my life with you.

Usually I wake up first, unless I've been sleep-walking and then, of course, I get up beforehand.

I feed my cat Bethsemene. She likes a saucer of Cheshire Milk which can be difficult to find because it's

Sidriss's Diary

invisible. Mind you, so is my cat. So I can't always tell if I'm pouring milk on the cat or in the saucer, if you see what I mean.

I like to make my father, "Hardriss the Confuser", a nice bowl of witches brew in the mornings. He hasn't tried it yet but he is thinking about it – he says it's food for thought. He makes his own wizard breakfast instead.

Motley the Jester often calls for tea. He likes me to watch me practising my spells, he says he never knows what's going to happen when he's with me. I suppose that's because I don't either. Still, as Ridolfo says, being the kind of sorceress I am, if I didn't know what I was doing, I wouldn't have a clue.

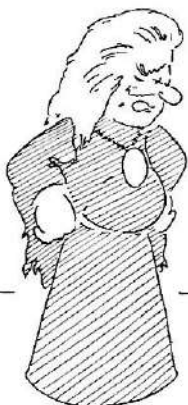
Speak to you soon,

Lots of Love

Sidriss

SO SIDRISS,
YOUR BEAUTY-
SPELL FAILED?

GRIBBIT!



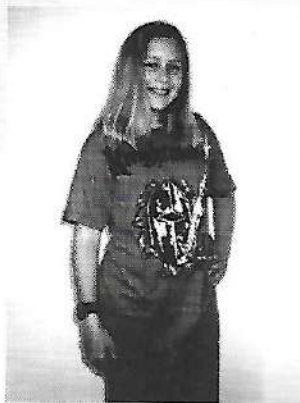
Halsall's Fall

Which of you clever people spotted the cast in episodes 7 & 8 then? No, no not the cast, the cast – on Sarah Halsall's leg! Poor Sarah had rather a rough time of it whilst waiting for her turn to journey through the dungeon, and ended up on crutches for 6 weeks!

Whilst waiting for their Quest to start, Sarah fell off her chair at the cinema. She went to hospital and found that she had torn an inside ligament. So, did all this prevent Sarah from returning to finish her quest?

"No way" she laughs. "We all returned to the studios on Monday, only this time I was on crutches! You should have seen the looks I got. I took the huge splint off for the cameras, and just left the bandage on. The funniest thing was that I was going to be the dungeoneer until it happened, but January had to do it at the last minute because I couldn't really walk!". Poor Sarah – but what a story to tell everyone back at school! We think you're a real trooper Sarah, and if there was a prize for the bravest adventurer you'd definitely get it!

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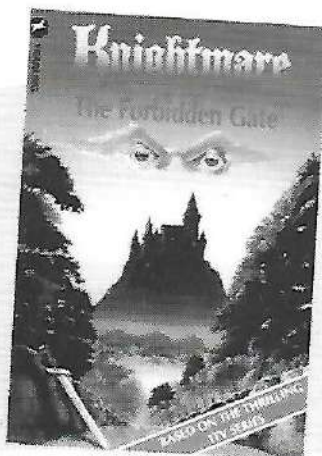
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The Forbidden Gate

"If your heels be nimble and light
You can get there by candlelight..."

...to enjoy the latest Knightmare adventure by Dave Morris - £2.99 (inc. p & p)

Knightmare for the Home Dungeon...

The Board Game



Special Offer
Price - £15.99
(inc. p & p)

The Computer Game

Special Offer Price
£23.49 (inc. p & p)
(Costs up to £30.00
in the shops!)

Commodore Amiga
or Atari ST



Treguard In The Charts?



Pickle & Treguard have been locked in the Dungeon Studios recording what we hope will be a Christmas Number One. Soon to be available in the shops is their first record "Knightmare - The Quest". If you listen carefully you might find the answer!

TQ competitions are open to residents of the UK, Eire and the Channel Islands, except employees of Broadword Television, Anglia Television and their immediate families. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost or damaged in the post. Prizes are as stated and no alternatives will be offered. All entrants are bound by the rules. TQ will not enter into any correspondence. Names of competition winners will be published in future editions of TQ.

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RL