The Greenwood Adventurers

Marian doesn't want to go to school. She'd rather climb trees than do needlework. But Greenwood School isn't like other schools: they're taught archery and how to navigate the woods! When her headmistress is captured by the villainous Sheriff, it's up to Marian and her friend, Robin, to come to the rescue.



Maverick Chapter Readers

ISBN 978-1-84886-912-7

RRP £6.99

maverickbooks.co.uk

Book Band

Brown

This book is Brown Band/Level 12

The Greenwood Adventurers

Amanda Brandon

Maverick

The Greenwood Adventurers

Written by
Amanda Brandon

Illustrated by
Agnieszka Potocka



Maverick Chapter Readers

'The Greenwood Adventurers'
An original concept by Amanda Brandon
© Amanda Brandon 2022

Illustrated by Agnieszka Potocka

Published by MAVERICK ARTS PUBLISHING LTD
Studio 11, City Business Centre, 6 Brighton Road,
Horsham, West Sussex, RH13 5BB
© Maverick Arts Publishing Limited August 2022
+44 (0)1403 256941

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available at the British Library.

ISBN 978-1-84886-912-7

Maverick publishing
www.maverickbooks.co.uk

Brown

This book is rated as: Brown Band (Guided Reading)

For Review Only

The Greenwood Adventurers

Written by
Amanda Brandon

Illustrated by
Agnieszka Potocka



Chapter 1

Crunch! Marian took the last bite of her apple and flicked the core. She perched in a tree, one leg dangling over a branch. Her dress was ripped and her hair had twigs sticking out, but Marian didn't care. She was too busy staying out of sight.

She picked another apple and munched again. The sound of horses' hooves grew fainter. At last! Her father's visitor had gone. She could climb down now. She flicked away the last core and heard a loud **"Ouch!"**

For Review Only



She peered through the branches. Oops! It was her father, Lord Fitzwaters. He didn't look pleased. "Marian! Get down at once. This behaviour is most unladylike." Marian slowly slid down the branch. "Good gracious! Look at the state of you. What would your mother say if she were alive today to see you?"

"Sorry, Father." Marian scuffed the ground with her boot.

"I need to travel abroad on important business," her father said. "So I have decided you will go away to school. Lady Jennifer has an establishment for young noblewomen called Greenwood. It sounds perfect."

"School?!" Marian pouted. "Why would I want to go *there?* Can't I stay home? I promise not to be any trouble."

"Hmm... You and trouble go together like bread and jam." Lord Fitzwaters snorted but his eyes twinkled. "No. I've made up my mind."

"Please, they'll make me do needlework and you know how bad I am at that. My stitches are always wonky." Marian threw her arms around her father and gave her most dazzling smile. "Pleeease, let me stay home."



For Review Only

Lord Fitzwaters pushed her gently away and said, "Perhaps it's about time you learned how to behave like a lady."

"No! I won't go to school! I won't!" This time, instead of pleading, Marian stamped her foot.

"That's enough! You are going and that's the end of it. Now, I must prepare for my trip and so must you." Lord Fitzwaters turned and strode back towards the house.

Marian sobbed and pounded her fists against the old apple tree she had climbed earlier. Then she hugged the thick trunk, feeling the rough bark rub her cheek. Her beloved climbing tree; she would miss it because of some stupid school. It wasn't fair.



Chapter 2

A few days later, Marian climbed in a cart, waved her father goodbye and set off. The horses charged ahead. "These horses want me to arrive as soon as possible," she grumbled. She tried not to think about the fate that awaited her. Finally, the steady clatter of hooves lulled her to sleep.

She woke suddenly when she was tipped to the other side of the cart. She heard loud, frantic neighs and shouts. Her father's servant, Henry, had veered off the road. He shook his fist at the figure dressed

For Review Only