



Slow down," Radius told himself, "and measure once more." He carefully lined up the medallion and read the numbers. The first angle was 93.

"Too big," he said. The next angle was 85. "Too small," he muttered.

The third one was 89. "Almost right," he said.

Then there was a great whooshing sound and thick smoke filled the tunnel.



Radius ran through the darkness. "Next will be the 'Right to reach the king' — another knightly right angle of 90.

"At least the last angle will be easy," he gasped. He was wrong.

In the dim light, he came across four corridors which all seemed to be right angles! Fingers fumbling, he measured quickly with the medallion — 90, 90, 90 — and 90 again!