

Worth the
morgan

How The Dragon Got His Flame

Greenleaf
Primary
E176QW

Long ago, when man and woman were new, there lived a very greedy dragon. His scales were a brilliant red, and his eyes were like two tiny black beetles in his snout-like face. Unlike all dragons ~~his~~ he lived near a village.

Although he lived near a village he never stole from it. All the other dragons scorned him for this, and called him a coward. One day a dragon chief came to him and said "You are a disgrace to dragon-kind, for your punishment, we will never speak to you." So the dragon was very lonely (but you don't need to be sorry for him!).

Surprisingly, this dragon was attracted to red things. This was a give away, because to find his ~~rest~~ nest, you had to follow the trail of red things. Not only did he make his nest out of red things but he also ate them. For instance, if a wanderer left his coat on a tree, the dragon would gobble it up in five seconds.

Here is the problem. There is only a certain amount of red things in the forest. The dragon had to begin eating green things, which were scarily horrible. Finally he came to one conclusion. He would steal from the village.

The first night he stole from the village he was very nervous. But he became much more confident of the ~~next~~ weeks. However, soon there was no food left in the village.

One day, the dragon, who was very hungry, flew so high he nearly touched the sun. Then, sighing slightly, he accidentally swallowed the sun!!! Everything went instantly black! The dragon felt very bad and let out a gigantic burp. A jet of flame shot out and burned another star. The sun we know & today. Again and again he tried to breath fire but, it never worked. Till one day...

That was the day that there was finally some food in the village. Strangely, it was chillis. Of course the dragon ate them immoderately. Instead of making a burning feeling in his mouth, it set the sun inside him on fire! Finally he could breath fire! And from that day on, dragons have ~~do~~ breathed fire.

The End