

James and the Dragon

By Jori, aged 9

Once upon a time there was a boy named James who was practicing fighting with a stack of wheat. Then he gasped. Last time he was there, the wheat field was filled with wheat as bright as the sun. But James didn't know what came overnight. Now the field was black as ash.

James stood at the edge of the field confused. He felt paralyzed. Then he saw a dark shadow in the sky.

“A dragon!” The dragon was flying towards his cave.

James headed to the castle to tell the King the news that his farm had burned to the ground. There was only one farm left in the country to help feed the people. Would they be able to survive?

The King and his knights and masons went to the center of the forest where the dragon's cave was. The masons made a stone wall to hold the dragon in but that didn't work because the dragon was super strong.

The dragon flapped the wall with his tail and the wall went flying with all the stones falling. The King and his knights and mason went running back to the castle.

The King tried again but this time they tried with a stronger material – steel with golden humps on it. But this time, the dragon melted the gold from the inside of his cave with his fire and he bashed the metal with his head (which was as hard as everything on earth together: from gold to steel to plants and trees to oxygen and lava).

The King was really worried.

“No matter,” said the King. “I wil...”

“NO!” said the people. “We've had enough of your ideas. We need a hero! A volunteer to defeat the dragon.”

Then James stepped forward with courage. “I am going to save the kingdom! With a sword and a shield from the king, I will battle the dragon.”

The people were unsure, but James was very sure.

He started his journey and soon he arrived at the dragon’s cave.

Then two beady red eyes appeared from the cave. Nervously, James stepped forward ready for battle. There were clings of the sword and flashes of red from the dragon’s fire until there was the blood of the dragon on the ground. James felt battered and triumphant.

Soon everything was peaceful back at the kingdom. The fields were as bright as the sun again. James’ farm was rebuilt and James became what he had always wanted to be, which was a knight.

The End

Jori likes comic books. He also enjoys playing ball at his house. His favourite thing about writing is reading other people’s interesting ideas. One day he dreams of finishing a book that he has started!