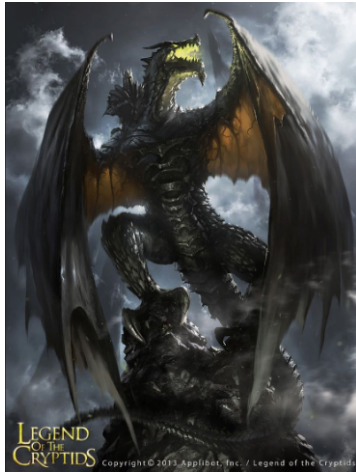


There was a boy called John he has a worst enemy the enemy was darker than the dark night,

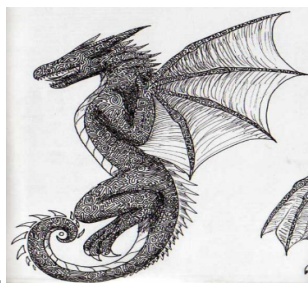


even the night is scared of him everything except John. John went to fight the enemy last night but when he got in the door closed, he heard the floor creaking he could tell the monster was getting close to him. He charged with all his strength and ka-pow! He made a scratch in the wing of the creature. He got his torch out then... he saw a baby dragon.

He walked slowly to the baby dragon and patted it on the head the baby dragon purred on his



finger. He taught the baby dragon tricks, the hardest trick was to teach him how to fly cause the baby dragon's wing is damaged. He just keep on falling. The boy promised the baby dragon that he would feed him every morning. The next day he went to the basement and then what a surprise, the baby dragon grew bigger. The baby dragon



now is a teenager dragon. His mum said John go and hang the laundry. John told the teen dragon to stay but when he went to get the wet laundry the teen dragon was hiding in the bush. John hang the laundry and then his mum said go and make yourself a piece of pie to eat, while John was doing that the teen dragon closed his mouth then huffed, the fire came out of his nose and dried the laundry. Then John said can I have a pet please... his mum said yes. Then the teen dragon came and John's mum hugged it and said I love it.

The End