

Student name: James F
School name: Fairfield Primary School
VHAP Subject: Primary English
When VHAP was completed: Term 3
2021 Title of work: short Story

Student work:

The Rising of Relgad

Relgad was a suffering planet, the evil Warlord ruled with an iron fist. No one escaped his wrath. Every full moon captured rebels were forced to fight in the colosseum against dragons and other evil beings for the entertainment of the Warlord.

It was now the night of the dreaded full moon. Jeffro, the rebel cat leader, was languishing in one of the dungeons underneath the colosseum. He was waiting to go into the arena to fight. Jeffro was a huge cat that walked on two legs. He had muscles rippling underneath his tabby coat. He was also very smart, but not smart enough to not be caught.

Trumpets sounded. It was time for Jeffro to enter the arena. The crowd roared its support. A green dragon lumbered into the centre of the arena stamping the ground with its reptilian feet. This was the beginning of combat.

Jeffro sprang towards the dragon as it lumbered forward. He knew his advantage was his cunning and speed. The dragon roared and flicked its wing lazily in the air. This was Jeffro's opportunity. He leapt onto the back of the dragon and dug his talons into the flesh between the scales on its neck, the vulnerable part of a dragon. The dragon shook its head violently as it tried to dislodge the cat warrior. Jeffro teeth were like knives and he sank his them into the dragon's neck. It writhed with surprise, lost its balance and crashed into the fence of the arena. The crowd drew its breath as Jeffro leapt from the dragon, the victor!

The crowd erupted. The evil Warlord was silent and flicked his finger disdainfully. Guards rushed onto the arena and grabbed Jeffro and prepared to drag him away. The crowd jeered.

Jeffro held his head high. There was a glint in his eye. He knew something others didn't. Not only had he defeated the dragon but he had also managed to complete a secret prophecy- "He who defeats the Green Dragon of Gault will gain the key to the kingdom." Jeffro may not have gained a key but he did have a scale torn from the neck of the Green Dragon during combat.

Jeffro left the arena and waited patiently for his opportunity to escape. The future would be bleak if he was returned to the dungeon. The guards were not concentrating and Jeffro took his chance. With a flick of his tail and a rub of the pulsating dragon scale Jeffro broke the grip of his captors with supernatural powers and sprang onto the wall. He just managed outpace and outlast his pursuers and then drew breath long enough to investigate the green scale. It was so small and insignificant, yet so powerful.

In that moment he realised the green scale would give him the wisdom and knowledge to truly rally the downtrodden people of Relgad. The ancient prophecy had been completed and now it was time for freedom! He was indeed the chosen one and the adventure was just beginning