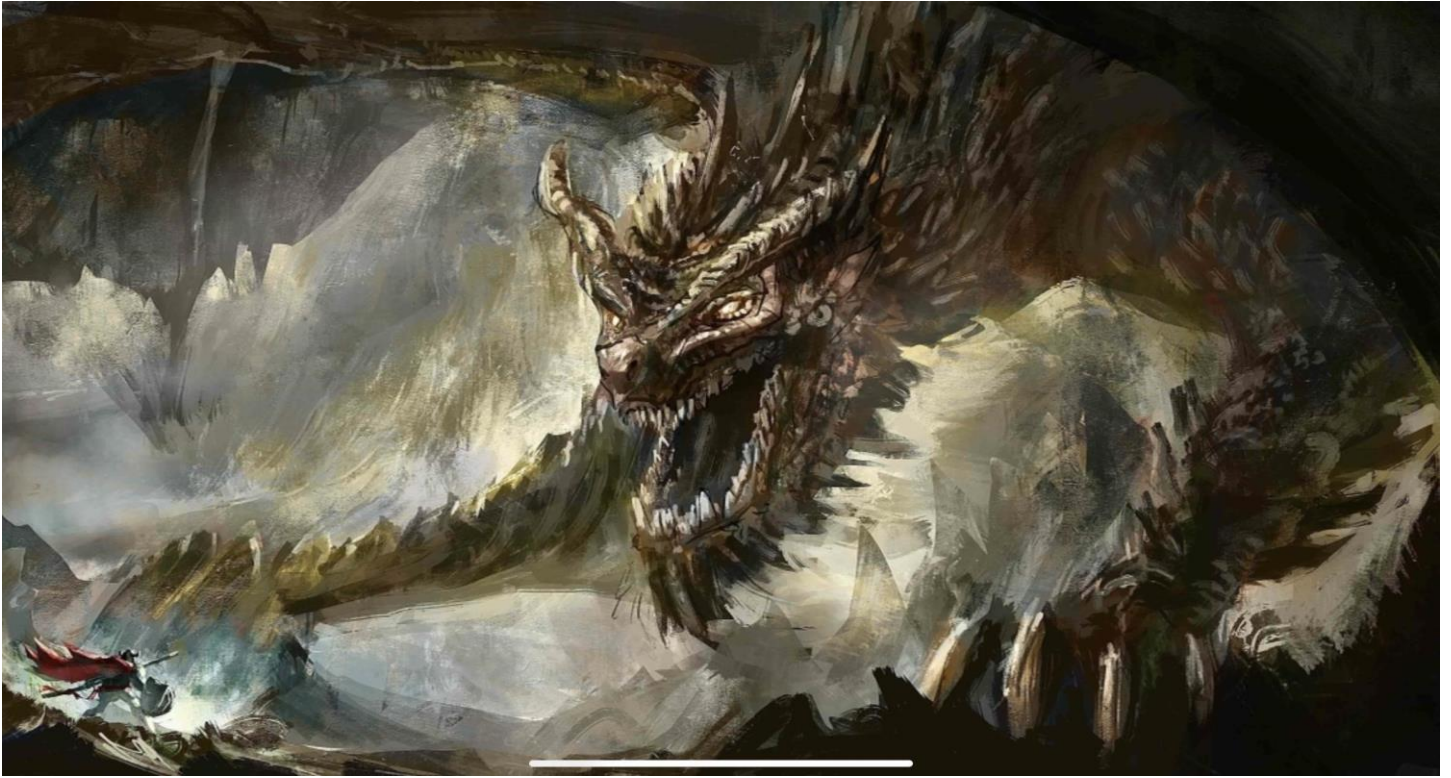


The Dragon's Flame



It was the end of another scorching day of the gloomy January of 1427. Small fields of burnt grass were filled with plump young cows. The town's torches were unwillingly ignited by ignorant slaves controlled by magnificent looking nobles. The darkness spread over the kingdom like a blanket while sweaty black smiths slammed their stern rough iron hammers on glorious shimmering swords.

Beyond the town... Flames leapt across the forests and grasslands. But what could have caused the flames you ask? A dragon. A Colossal, scaly and wicked dragon wanting to conquer and destroy, desperate to see pain and agony! The dragon was starving so it brutally devoured a cart full of elegant fluffy sheep. The man who was piloting the rough wooden cart was instantly killed and his body was flung miles from his original death area. The dragon swallowed one of the cart's horses whole and chunked the other one onto the jagged surface of the mountain not too far from what was left of the cart. The horse was torn apart on impact. The horse's bones shattered as the jagged mountain edge pierced through the horse's body. After all this chaos the dragon was unfulfilled. The dragon wanted more, so he flew off, like an eagle to the nearest village in the horizon.

Meanwhile, in an enormous castle, Princess Victoria was training relentlessly, she needed to be able to tear dragon's limb from limb. Her brother, Prince Jacob was fighting a hard straw dummy. 'Sigh', huffed Jacob as he tore the straw dummy apart." Why do all this training, and never go to battle"

"I know" said Victoria "it's pointless!" Little did they know however, they would have to eliminate a dragon in the upcoming hour

SLASH, CRASH! went the dummy as Jacob hit it. SLASH... SMASH!

"Hey?! What was that noise!" shouted Jacob.

"It was you, Jacob! You ogre! replied Victoria

"First things first I am not an ogre, I am a human, stop calling me an ogre! Secondly, I did not make that horrible smashing noise!" argued Jacob.

SMASH CRASH CRACKLE!

"Ok I believe you Jacob you do not breathe fire..." shivered Victoria.

"I do wish I did though!" exclaimed Jacob.

A thundering roar came from outside the castle. "W-w-what was that?" stammered Jacob. "Miss Victoria, Master

Jacob! A vicious dragon is performing a siege on the castle!” exclaimed a knight. “THAT’S PRINCE AND PRINCESS TO YOU! SIR RAMSEY!” shouted Victoria and Jacob together.

But then... SMASH! The dragon broke through the castle wall and devoured the knight whole! All of a sudden, Victoria lashed out with her sword and plunged her sword into the dragon’s neck! The dragon screamed in agony, turned around suddenly and tried to eat Jacob, but Jacob quickly stabbed it in the roof of its mouth, killing it instantly! “Finally, we have killed a dragon,” Jacob exclaimed victoriously. Little did he know that in a cave very far away a crack had begun to appear in a hard shelled scaley egg... could it be, not another....

Written by Chris, MSH