

# **I Love Dragons**

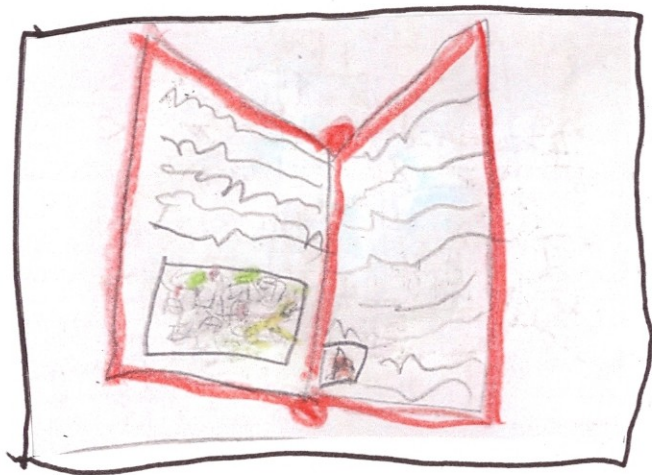


**by Max Burtis**

Hi, I'm Ashley and I love dragons.  
I'm going to tell you a story of the time I  
got a book from my Uncle Ralph. I  
liked it because it was all about  
dragons!



It was a magic book. When I opened it to the page about dragon myths ... the book took me to a magic land.



The bad thing about it was that I  
was locked into a high tower, and there  
was a dragon guarding it...



So I was stuck in the tower. Oh yeah, I was dressed in cool princess clothes. And how can I describe the tower? It had a bench, a big bowl, and a mesh window with an old fashioned latch. So the problem is that I was locked into the tower with a dragon guarding it. But then a weird looking prince showed up. He said, "Hello, I have come to ... um..uh ...free you!" I felt great. Then I saw the dragon. I yelled, "Watch out for the dragon!"



Suddenly, the dragon turned around! The dragon was covered with pickle green scales. Big red plates ran down his back. His claws were as sharp as nails. His eyes glowed like hot coals. He had razor sharp teeth and two fangs in front that touched. He heaved a big fireball at the prince.



The weird prince ducked, then fell down. "Man that prince is weird," I said to myself. The prince got up and started fighting. Suddenly, his visor plopped down over his eyes.



Then the prince started swinging his sword violently, in all directions. Then I thought, "He's going to get himself killed." So I opened the latch on the window. I took the big bowl and threw it out the mesh window at the dragon.





The bowl hit the dragon on the head and knocked him out. When the prince finally got his visor up, his head was directly under the dragon's jaw!



Once the prince noticed where he was, he quickly got out and fainted.

Now that I had saved the prince and knocked out the dragon, I had to think about getting out of the tower. I thought, man if I just had a ... wait! I do have one! I grabbed a hairpin out of my hair and started picking the lock on the barred door.



When I finally unlocked the barred door, I ran down the tower steps. Something fell out of my dress ... it was the magic book from Uncle Ralph! I opened it to the page about dragon myths and ... *nothing happened.*





Then I had an idea, I opened it to the page about different dragons teleporting themselves to different places and times. Next thing I knew, I was back in my room living happily ever after!

