

## The Hideous Dragon

It was one dark stormy night which was lit up by lightning in the middle of a bushy, murky, tropical forest which was on a faraway, ancient island.

It was then when the villagers had a party the noise could be heard as faraway as the explosive, bubbling volcano. The villagers had always been careful that they didn't wake up the hideous, black blooded, dreadful, nasty dragon who was as small as a chair and lived in the volcano. This time they forgot and woke him up.

The dragon came gliding down from his cave setting fire to the trees the villagers started screaming and ran as far as the sea when they saw the red hot blaze.

One of the villagers rang the Navy. They lived on a island not far away from them. A few hours later they arrived. First the Navy went to see the damage.

Some of them rock climbed up the volcano to see where the dragon lived. Once everyone had got back to the beach they planned to put explosives in the volcano. Harry and Fred from the Navy climbed up the volcano again, they climbed up to put in the explosives while the rest of the navy circled the volcano with their sniper rifles.

When Harry and Fred got down they blew up the volcano the volcano went up in enormous flames and sounded like hundreds of fireworks. The dragon woke up when the explosives went off and glided out of the volcano. The navy started to fire at the dragon but everyone missed. But the dragon flew away from the island. From now on the villagers can be as noisy as they like.

By Anthony