

Dragonslayer

In the days when dragons threatened all mankind, there was only one man to fight them. That's what he did, day in and day out but one day...

The slayer trotted along the slippery path and came across a poor blacksmith "Look daddy our hero" said Ben. The slayer proudly passed on.

The slayer came across a dusty path and found the beast's lair. The slayer looked at his opponent viciously, who let out a burst of fire. The possible cause of death charred the fearless slayer, but the slayer blocked the fire and tried to stab the dragon. The dragon whacked the slayer who got his sword stuck in thorns. He tugged it, but it didn't come loose. Would he get out alive? Finally the sword came loose and as the slayer stabbed the dragon there was an earthquake.

As the slayer was starting to get on his horse, he saw some fire from a bramble bush. "What was that?" said the slayer then a baby dragon he quickly ran to him. "What shall I do? Shall I kill it or shall I save it?" Said the slayer.

He turned to go the baby went to its mummy and saw she was dead. The horse wouldn't let him leave. So the slayer went to stroke the baby but was burnt. So he went into a dragon pose and the baby came to him and jumped up into his arms. They went on his horse then two more appeared he had to let them come with him. And it turned out to be a happy ending.

Daniel (Y3)

Dragonslayer

In a time when dragons threatened and ruled over mankind, there was only one brave warrior who could try to defeat the fearsome dragon.

On one torrential rainy day, the Dragon Slayer was riding his loyal horse. He went past the Blacksmith's wooden hut. At that moment, the Blacksmiths stopped working. The Blacksmiths were proud of the Dragon Slayer, because they had someone to protect them. They were also scared, because he may die at the fate of fire.

As the horse trotted along the squelchy and muddy path, he travelled endlessly day and night until he was in a desert. When he got closer, his horse got slower while the weather got hotter. As they got nearer to the cave, the Dragon Slayer sighed with relief. It wasn't just any cave... it was a DRAGON'S lair. When the horse saw the gloomy cave, he cantered speedily.

They entered the stony arena and his crooked saddled companion stopped. The Dragon Slayer clenched his fists, raised his sword and grabbed his shield. What would he do next...? CHARGE!

The dragon blew fire and the Dragon Slayer ducked under his shield to protect himself. Then the dragon whacked him back and sent him into a pit of bones. Next he raised his sword and his sword got wedged in the pile of bones. Anxiously he tugged and pulled on the handle and suddenly his sword was free. After that, he took a fatal strike and the dragon fell to its' death. BOOM! THUMP! CRASH! Tiny puffs of smoke came out of the dragon's mouth. The Dragon Slayer got to keep the pouch of money. He had done his honoured job.

There was another puff of smoke, but this time it was behind a cluster of brambles. The Dragon Slayer walked over and there was another dragon. This time, it was a baby dragon and it had cute and adorable eyes. When the Dragon Slayer reached forward and the baby dragon hid behind the bramble bush. The baby dragon blew fire for the first time and the Dragon Slayer screamed, "ARRGGHH!"

Then the baby dragon screamed, but much quieter. Was he going to save the baby or kill it?

The Dragon Slayer put his arms out for a cuddle and the baby dragon pounced into his arms. The baby dragon leapt down out of his arms and saw his mum laying there. The Dragon Slayer saw two more cute babies. He decided to take them all home to try to make up for what he had done to their mum. He put the cute baby dragons on his horse and tossed his shield away. The horse trotted home and the Dragon Slayer held the reins of the horse and walked home.

Erin (Y3)

Dragonslayer

There was once a time when dragons ruled. We all bowed down to the evil side of our wonderful world. Then one day a young warrior was born! This was no ordinary baby. This baby was born to kill these disastrous beasts. Then one day...

The dragon slayer was walking down a muddy road. The weather was horrid. It was tipping it down. The slayer came across a handy blacksmiths while travelling. The blacksmith and the smith's son wished him and his horse, "Good luck" they called. The slayer trotted on with his horse and they entered the arena with caution. The slayer had a confident smug look on his face and wouldn't remove it until he saw...The Dragon!

The slayer immediately jumped off the horse's saddle. Then he grabbed his gear, clenched his fists and charged! The slayer smacked the beast but then the dragon started to breathe fire! Luckily the slayer blocked it with his wooden shield but next the dragon smacked the slayer with its mighty tail.

"Smash" The slayers sword got in a glacier of rocks and bones. He tugged and tugged. "Crackle" The sword moved a little but it wouldn't budge. The dragon got closer and closer and closer and then...the sword finally came free. The slayer stabbed the beast who fell to the floor. "The slayer walked away and made a mark on his shield with his knife but then he heard a squeak and snort.

The slayer turned to see a little green reptile rolling out of a burnt bush. The green reptile was actually a baby dragon. The tiny helpless baby glazed at the slayer. The slayer pulled out his sword then the baby RAN! "Snort, snort" The baby cried.

The slayer got back on his horse to leave but then the horse wouldn't move so the slayer got off to pull him. The determined horse wouldn't budge so he started to push. Then the horse nudged him towards the baby dragon.

So the slayer patted the baby on the head then..."Aaahhh!" the baby breathed fire on the slayer's hand. Next the baby came straight out of the bush then he roared "Raaahhh" but the slayer just chuckled.

Then the slayer heard another noise. "Squeak" Then the slayer looked down He saw the baby putting his paw on his foot so he the tiny dragon onto his horse.

To go home. Were he belongs.

Sam (Y3)