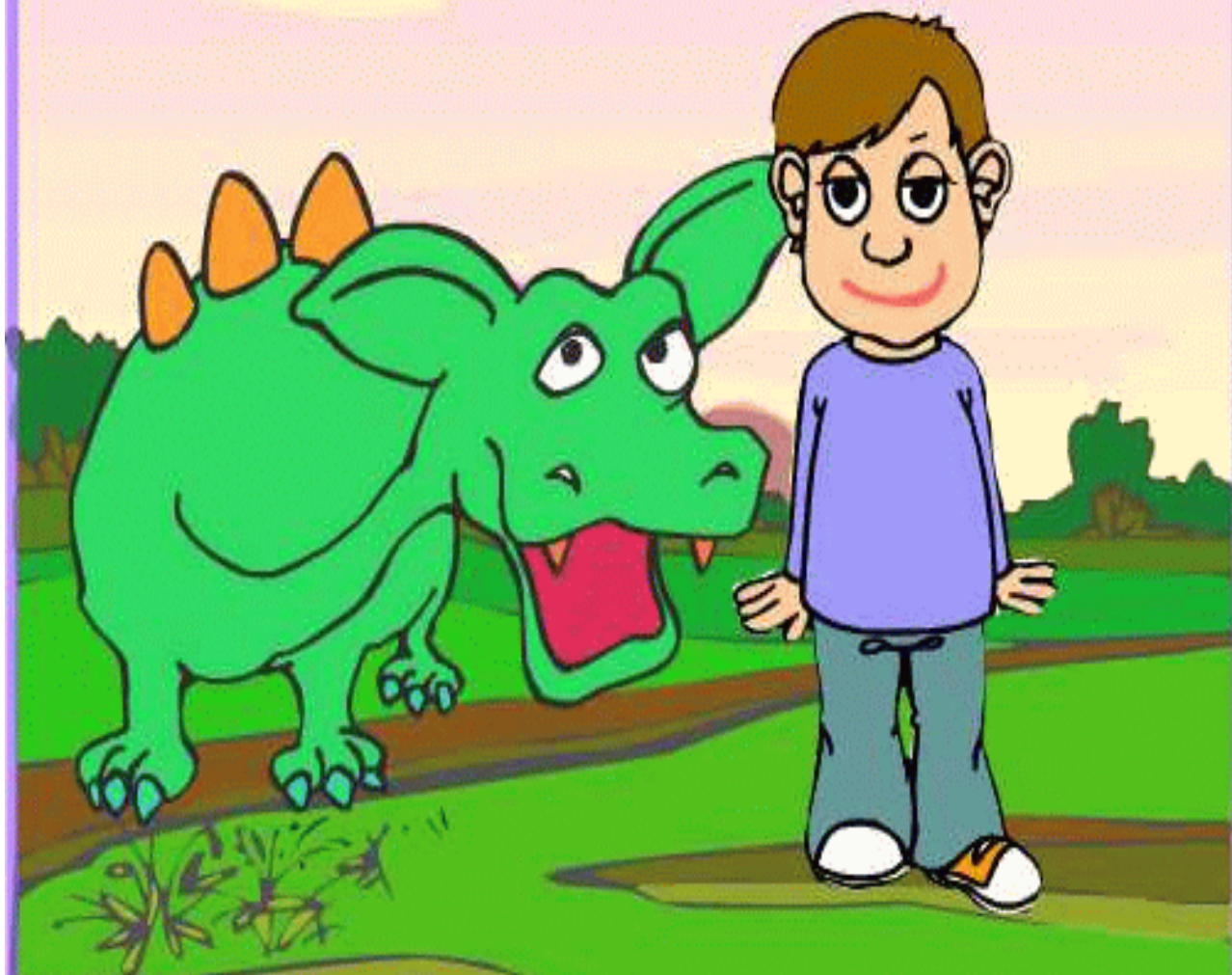


David Finds A Dragon



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David Finds A Dragon

One nice sunny day, David was playing in his yard when his friend, Bart, came to his house with his soccer ball. Bart had been kicking the ball down the road, playing by himself.

“Do you want to play soccer?” Bart asked.

“Okay,” David smiled.

They played soccer for half an hour until they were finally tired.



“You know,” Bart joked, “One of these days, I’m going to go look through these hills and find a dragon! My Grandpa said we used to have a lot of them around here a long time ago!”

“Dragons?” David’s eyes widened.
“Really? There used to be dragons around here?”
He couldn’t believe it! Imagine – dragons! He wasn’t sure what he would do if he were to find a dragon! What if it tried to eat him? Were they really big? Or were there smaller dragons? Did they all breathe fire? What if it burned down his tree house?

“Grandpa said they used to chase them into the hills to get them out of the crops,” Bart said.
“I think he was joking, but I’m not sure.”

“Why don’t we go look for some now?” David asked. “I want to find a dragon!”

“I can’t,” Bart replied. “I have to go home, but maybe some other time. Bye for now.” Bart took his soccer ball and headed for home.

