

By
Annick
Smit

November

There was a girl. She was a good girl. confident and brave. Her name was Isabella and she was going on a big journey. One day she was walking to school when a breeze swirled around her and her books flew out of her hands. She realised she was standing underneath a flying... Something? With eyes as big as tree and scales as big as sheds. A DRAGON!! But where had it came from falling from the sky? She was not afraid. She wanted to help. She slowly placed her hand onto the middle of the dragons nose to let it know she would help it. It understood her and let her climb on her back. It flew upwards higher and higher until they reached there clouds and Isabella saw a new word. so many dragons around here! none of the dragons noticed her thought. She looked down at the dragon but there was no dragon. Almost like she was floating in the sky, but she could feel the dragon. "Camouflage!" she thought. But then she saw her knees... she couldn't see her knees! Then she knew what the dragon was doing. It was trying to sneak passed all the dragons! Maybe it was wanted? Or hunted? Isabella did not know.

Chapter Two

The dragon brought Isabella to a cozy cave and collapsed on a mossy bed. There was a lot of moss in the cave. And it was big. Bigger than the dragon. "What should I call you? Isabella asked the dragon. She thought a lot, well...its November so what about November? The dragon nodded.

It was morning and November woke up first. November woke Isabella up and showed her what it rote. It made in the moss with rocks and dragon ink. It told her the story of why the poor dragon fell from the sky, because the fire dragons kicked it out. But why? Then she asked the question to November.

November rote in the dirt:

THE FIRE KIND OF DRAGONS HAVE BEEN
KICKING OUT DRAGONS THAT DON'T GIVE
THEM ALL THE FOOD THEY HAD AND THEY
CAUGHT ME EATING A BERRY IN THE
MORNING AND KICKED ME OUT. THEY
WANT TO STEAL THE LAND FROM THE SKY,
FOREST AND FROST DRAGONS SO THEY CAN
HAVE THE DRAGON OPAL, THE CREATOR OF
THE DRAGONS FOR THEMSELVES.

"So we need to stop the fire dragons from getting the dragon opal?" The dragon nodded. "Do you have anything to stop them? The dragon pulled something from the behind it. It was green and watery and when the dragon put it on the moss it instantly got trapped in a sparkly dome and the moss floated in into the air and stopped. Will this work on the dragons?"

November shrugged. "Well, we will try." "ok...we need a plan."

"How about we can have three backup plans?..That would be helpful." "First plan: we can get a fake dragon opal and take the real one when the fire dragons are not looking?"

But what about the poor dragons getting kicked out? I can take care of that for a distraction and you swap the dragon opal with a fake, ok? November nodded excitedly and started to fill one of the shiny balls that November used to show Isabella what the shiny stuff could do with the brightest moss in the cave. Isabella worked on getting food from the forest to give to the dragons. She got half way through the forest when she saw a troop of fire dragons pushing a carriage deep in to the forest. She decided to follow them. They stopped at a castle and a dragon stepped out of the carriage wearing a helmet stepped out slowly and looked at her...oh no she said to herself... she saw the dragons running towards her she ran through the forest she ran as fast as she could un til she reached the cave were November was and asked November "who was that?!" November rote again:

HE IS THE LEADER OF THE FIRE DRAGONS AND WILL HURT ANY INTRUDERS.

BUT I NOW HOW TO GET INSIDE THE CASTLE WHERE THE DRAGON OPAL IS AND THEY DO NOT. THE CODE TO INSIDE THE CASTLE IS 111. IN DRAGON SCRIPT.

Chapter Three

You go to get into the castle to get the dragon opal and I will do the distraction by feeding the dragons out in the word ok?

The dragon nodded and they went off.

Isabella went to the dragon village to feed the dragons and distract the baddies too, "YOOHOO! DRAGONS! FREE FOOD!!!" Isabella yelled to all the dragons. Soon she had a line of dragons waiting to get some berries and meat. "Great!" She whispered while getting a pice of wild boar for a frost dragon. "I can see the fire dragons coming to me! And...I'm protected with a big line that they will never get through!"

Meanwhile November was swapping the real dragon opal with the fake one. "OK DRAGONS! JUST TAKE ONE OF THE BOXES! I'M LEAVING NOW!!!!" Screamed Isabella while walking back to the cave. November tiptoed back to the cave too and mission accomplished!!! Maybe not yet...November and Isabella. Ran back to the village and put the sparkly stuff that November had on the fire dragons and THEN it was mission accomplished. November did not want to leave so he shrunk himself and went to school with Isabella and kind of lived happily ever after.