

A long time ago on a black, dark night, a brave stranger rode his big black horse named Black Bull through his town. His name was Tarragon and his job was a dragon killer. The dragon slayer has a sword and a spiky shield. He is strong and brave. He has old brown clothes and ginger hair. In front of him was a green dragon with claws as sharp as a nail and as tall as a tiger. Tarragon walked slowly towards him.

The huge, green and white dragon was scratching its back on a branch. Suddenly, he spotted fire behind a prickly bush. He walked to the bush. An adorable baby dragon jumped on Tarragon when he saw it. So Tarragon was scared and the baby dragon hid in the bushes.