

The Egg

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Opening/Introduction

George knew something wasn't right when he found more than he had bargained for under his mother's favourite chicken.

For three days and three nights he read the egg stories.

On the third night, the egg started to rumble. Something was hatching, and it definitely wasn't a chicken...

Build-up

When the dragon saw George, it gave a chirrup of delight. George didn't speak Dragon, but he knew exactly what the dragon had said...

"Mummy."

George had never been a mother before, but he knew that it was his duty to teach the dragon dragon ways.

The first day he taught was *The fine art of flying*. The second day he taught the dragon about *fire and how to breathe it*.

Climax

One night, as he read from a book of dragon tales, the dragon looked longingly at the pictures. A sizzling tear rolled down his scaly cheek.

The dragon was lonely.

The next morning, the dragon had gone. George was very sad. He thought he would never see his dragon again.

Resolution

But seven nights later, he was woken by the beating of wings. Excitedly, he pulled back the curtains. There, perched in the tree, was the dragon. George opened the window and clambered onto his back.

They swooped down through the clouds, into a cave that gaped like a dragon's jaws. This was the place where dragons lived.

Ending

Finally, it was time for George to leave. George hugged his dragon tight, and the dragon gave a roar.

George didn't speak Dragon, but he knew exactly what the dragon had said...

"Thank you."