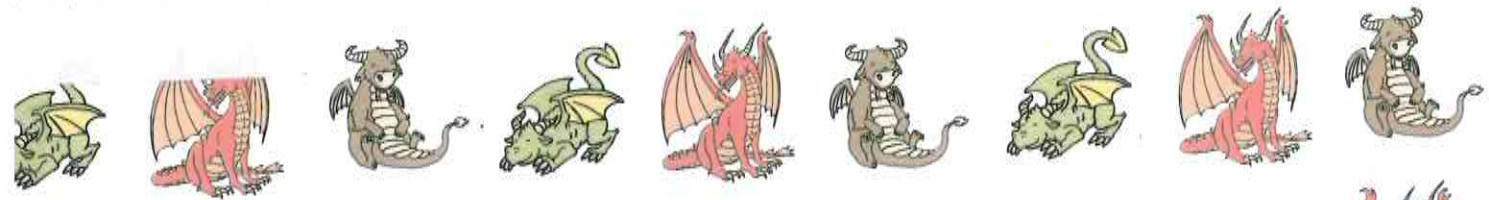


5th February 2019
A familiar story.



George and the Dragon

In the middle of nowhere
lived an evil dragon. The dragon
flies higher than the clouds
faster than all the birds. It
can burn a forest with a
sneeze of a fireball. The
dragon can smash a castle
with a flick of his muscular
tail. He could brush away
an army with a stroke
of his wing.





But he had a secret. A big



Secret. Actually a small



Secret... He was terrified of



noise! Which was a pity because



a mouse moved in right



next door. His name was George.



His place was most inconvenient.



so the furniture wasn't that



perfect for him. They were on



the roof! Bats used to live



there because bats love



roofs.





He had no sugar left in
his jar. He just asked the
animal next door. Aaaaagh
scared the dragon! But
the mouse got his tea
after all he got cheese,
crackers, sugar, cream, ice cream
and cakes with pink icing.
And a cast a little hole in
the castle wall.



✓ Job was done

