

## A Dragon's Tale

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Have you ever heard of a dragon's love story? One great spring morning, Romel the young dragon was practicing his flying lesson with Bums the Teacher. There was always the same instructions and homework: Practice.

Romel was sitting on the bus's back seat to go home, eating his lunch. Sitting diagonally was the prettiest girl he's ever seen! Romel kept on staring at her, daydreaming; he didn't even notice that his wing had hit the thermos and soup spilled on his pants. Her name was Vienna and no man suited her. Romel had plenty of courage to go up to her and asked her for a date. But how could he impress her?

Dragons were supposed to breathe the largest fireball in order to attract mates. That showed how strong he was. Romel was a mere teenage dragon; he couldn't breathe fire. The best he could do was exhaling a wisp of smoke.

Suddenly, it dawned on him! He can MAKE fire instead of breathing it! No dragon knew how to make fire! Vienna would love that! He saw humans use wooden sticks called matches! Excited the young dragon flew out the backyard.

Out of the Dragons' World and headed toward California, Romel was certain he had the right map. He plunged into the city he didn't know (it's actually Los Angeles) and spotted a hardware store next to Ralph's.

"OSH's Supply Hardware," he read, "looks like they sell matches and torch."

He ate the entire meat section at Ralph's for a light snack, ignoring the people's constant shrieks. Then he climbed on top of Ralph's, spread his wings, and zoomed to the nearest glass window. After the young dragon's crash, there was a horrible silence. Suddenly, the silence turned into terrible chaos. Romel finally found what he was looking for, grabbed them, and then flew out of the city. A shard of glass had cut into his forehead and blood dribbled down his face. Bearing the pain, he soared into the clouds and disappeared.

Romel spent the next entire morning practicing how to form a fireball the size of a lion's head with his new torch. He succeeded, so he planned to visit Vienna after lunch.

"What do you want, you loser?!" teased Vienna.

"Meet me outside then I'll show you," offered Romel.

It was an excellent performance and an attractive one too! Since then, the family raised seven youngsters.