BY BLAŽ IVANŠEK



In a beautiful town, there are many beautiful people. People are very friendly, but in the town, there is a dark, scary cave. There lives a dragon.

He is a boy and he is very playful. His name is Jack. He is eight thousand years old. He weighs over ten tones and he is ten meters tall. He has got a big brown clown shoes and he is green. Jack is sad, because he is alone. People do not like him, because they are afraid of him.



One day the dragon leaves the cave and goes out to find friends. He looks and he looks, but he does not find any friends. So, he goes back to the cave and there he founds a small dragon. He is sad, too.

"Why are you so sad?" asked Jack.

"I am sad, because I have nobody to play with and to have a good time with."

The dragon was much smaller then Jack and he was black and white.

"And what is your name?" asked Jack.

"My name is Bob. And what is your name?"

"My name is Jack and I can be your friend!"



"OK! That is awesome! Can you fly?"

"Of course!" he answered.

So the dragons find really nice friends. And they lived and played happily ever after.

