

George and the Dragon model text

Far, far away in the high, high mountains, in a deep, deep valley, in a dark, dark cave there lived a mighty dragon. He was big. He was huge. He was colossal!

He could fly higher than the clouds and faster than all the birds. He could burn down a forest with a blast of his fiery breath. He could smash a castle wall with a flick of his mighty tail. He could brush away an army with a sweep of his monstrous wing. There was nothing so fierce and so terrible as the mighty dragon.

That very day, a mouse called George moved into the cave next door. Now, George didn't care much for the cave next door because it was cold and dark and draughty, and the nearest cheese shop was miles and miles away. George was feeling extremely miserable and, to make matters worse, he had NO SUGAR for his tea! So, he decided to pop next door to borrow some.

"Hello," said George with a smile. "You couldn't lend me a couple of lumps of sugar, could you?"

Unfortunately, the dragon had a secret, a big secret ... well, actually, a very small secret. He was terrified of mice!

"Aaaaaaagh!" screamed the dragon. With a twitch of his enormous tail and a whoosh of his magnificent wings, the dragon dropped the beautiful princess he was clutching in his terrible claws and fled into the dark, stormy skies.

"Oh blow," groaned George. "No tea for me then."

Luckily, the princess was so delighted to be free that she carefully picked George up and they wandered happily back to the castle where George did get his tea after all, with two lumps of sugar. He got cheese too, and nuts, berries, biscuits, crackers, cream cheese sandwiches, jelly, ice cream and fairy cakes with pink icing.

Best of all, George got a cosy little hole in the castle wall to call a home of his very own. As for the dragon, he was never, ever seen again.