

George and the Dragon by Chris Wormell

Far, far away in the high, high mountains in a deep, deep valley in a dark, dark cave there lived a mighty dragon.

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 and 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.

