

The Dragon



The dragon before my shocked eyes made my mouth open and I couldn't shut it because the evil eyed dragon was a fiery orange colour.

I stared in amazement at it crept past me near the edge of a rocky cliff. I froze. I stood still so he couldn't hear me.

Then the fierce fiery mouth yawned and I could see a million teeth never ending.

I looked down to see his feet and these four toed claws shone in the sun like they has just been polished.

His warty nose had hairs drooping down from the end.

His eyes were so bright that they glowed in the dark.

A two metre long tail swayed elegantly as its eyelids flickered like light switches flashing.

From the top of his back to the very bottom of his tail marched his spikes.

Saliva dribbled from the corners of his mouth dripping on the rough ground.