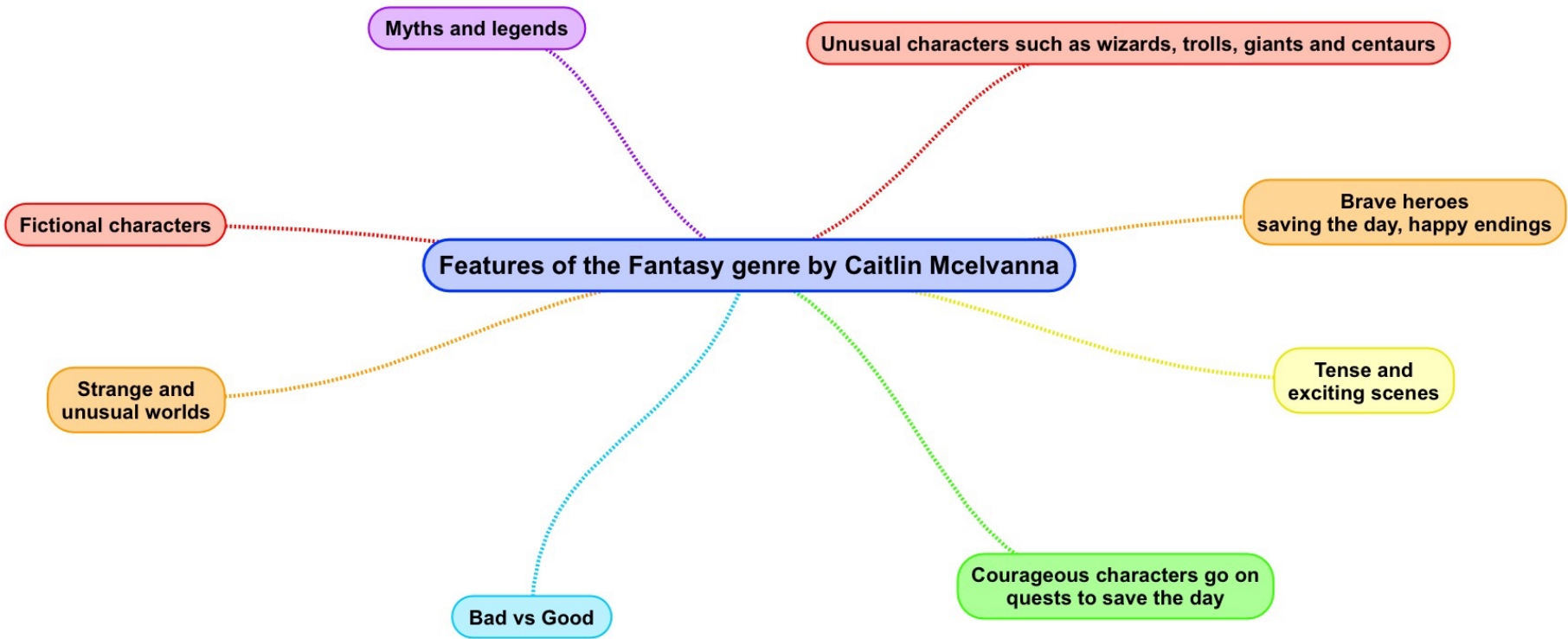


Dragon



Strike



Eying the valley below, the dragon soared through the sky, watching the villagers while deciding when to make its move. Slowly it began to descend towards the innocent people who had not yet noticed the dark shadow that had started to cover the village.



The terrified villagers screamed "Dragon!" and scattered in all directions while the dragon coughed bright, orange flames, causing a mass of destruction everywhere it looked. Suddenly it started to chase the people, crashing through houses and trees.



Then suddenly a brave prince appeared. "Stop!" He shouted. The dragon stopped at once, turned around and stared at him, shocked that he dared to stand up to it. Already the prince was doubting his chances of making it against this monstrous beast.



Managing to dodge the fire that was continuously shot at him by the dragon, the prince charged towards the beastly thing. The now extremely frustrated dragon swung her head around in anger at the prince. Suddenly the prince began to climb up onto the dragon's nose and thrust his sword into it. The dragon yelled out in pain then fell to a loud thud on the ground, making the entire valley shake.

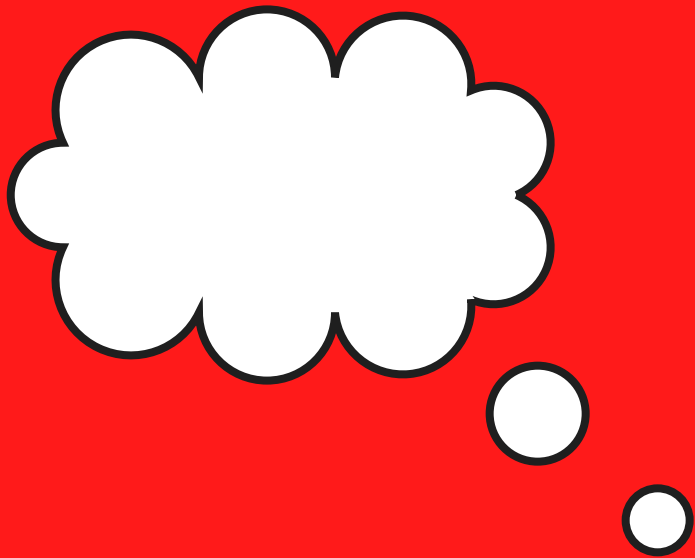


The loud thud of the dragon startled the villagers, slowly and silently they crept out of their homes. "The dragon," shouted the prince, panting, "is dead!" The people of the village cheered with glee and joy. That night they all had a large feast and celebrated late into the night.





I like the way I used lots of adjectives.



I wish I used simile.