

“A World Without Dragons”

Amir and his dragon Spine, dived down to the colourful village of Whiteleat.

Roofs were covered in a thick layer of powdered snow.

“It looks better every time we visit!” announced Amir. Spine snorted in agreement.

Amir was coming to see his father Nill. The curves and bends of the streets of Whiteleat made Amir feel like he was walking through spaghetti. Nill’s house was at the end of the main street. The old house had many memories for Amir. All his childhood, except for the end of it, was spent in that very house. Nill’s wife (Amir’s mother) had run away for no reason at all. Amir and his father still hoped she would come back but Amir knew that that thought, was too far to reach.

Nill had been chosen by the King to give out the very last dragon egg of Whiteleat to a thoughtful, but thorough, person. Nill had decided on his son. So, Amir took the egg nervously, promising to do his best as he set back off to collect Spine. Together they flew up and out of Whiteleat to safety. Amir needed to find a safe place for the shiny, solid, and ever precious egg, to hatch.

Ever since Amir had left Whiteleat during the last years of his childhood, he would come back with Spine to see his father every year. As Amir and Spine flew down into Whiteleat the roofs sparkled and shone up at them as they usually did. This time however, Amir felt Spine grow tense and point down to a street below. The street was not busy from the early hours, but Amir spotted a group of people, about half a dozen all dressed in black and their clothing bore a fearful symbol. The symbol was that of a single sword crossing with a mace. Amir was startled – this was a gang – a gang of his past. The very gang that had made him flee Whiteleat, and his father, many years ago. Amir would not let anything happen to Spine – this gang wanted a world with no dragons.

The gang had already seen Spine and were starting to draw their bows. Amir guided Spine to a little alley, just wide enough to hold her.

“Stay here while I go out, if I need help you can come out, but BE CAREFUL!” Amir instructed whilst drawing his own sword.

He ran out to the middle of main street and with surprise on his side, lunged at the first member of the gang and stabbed her in the calf. Another charged, but Amir side stepped and tripped him into a wall. The rest was chaos with swords swinging. Finally, the group hobbled away at an incredibly slow pace.

Amir called for Spine to come to the street. Safe, they walked to Nill's house. They were welcomed by Nill and given a cup of tea.

Finally Nill said "Apparently your mother was sighted today in black clothing.....".

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