

## JASPER THE DRAGON

Dragons are very magical creatures. At least, they're meant to be. Jasper wasn't at all magical. When he tried to turn a rock into a slimy toad he ended up with slimy toes and horrible, squishy wet socks. When he tried to conjure a cheese sandwich, he got one filled with peas and it didn't taste very nice at all.

"Why can't I do magic?" Jasper asked.

"You'll grow into it," his mum said. But Jasper didn't want to grow into it, he wanted to do magic NOW!

His mum could make herself invisible. She could creep up on knights and go "Boo!". When Jasper tried, it didn't work and the knight prodded him in the bottom with his sword. "Ouch!" said Jasper. His dad could breathe fire from his nose "Hwoosh!" This frightened knights away and was useful for sizzling sausages for tea. When Jasper tried, it just made him sneeze. "Atchooo!" said Jasper.

Jasper was very grumpy. None of his magic seemed to work.

"I can't turn invisible," Jasper grumped to his mum.

"I can't breathe fire," Jasper grumped to his dad.

"Well, what can you do?" they both asked.

Jasper thought. He thought and thought. "I can sing!" he said at last.

The next time a knight came up the mountain Jasper was ready.

He sang a silly, funny song "La, ha, ha! Tee, hee, hee!" and the knight laughed.

He sang a noisy, jolly song "LA, DEE, DAH! "RUM, TEE, TUM!" and the knight danced.

He sang a yawny, snoozy song “Hmm, Hmm, Hmm...” “La, laah,  
ahhh...”  
and the knight fell fast asleep.

Jasper smiled. He could do magic after all. He went home, singing all  
the way and had sausages for tea.