

## Fraser

Some Vikings spotted a terrifying dragon. Meanwhile Hiccup was searching for a dragon. The Vikings were shouting like mad.

"Stop him!" yelled one of the Vikings. "Hiccup stop!" yelled the Vikings. It didn't work.

"What should we do?" asked one of the Vikings.

"Go and save him" suggested one of them.

"We've run out of time," one whined.

It was true, Hiccup was spying on the dragon. Then Hiccup jumped out from behind a rock. He gently landed in front of the dragon. At that point he heard the scream of a dozen Vikings. That meant trouble.

## Henry

The boy was taking a walk on a rocky cliff. The boy was walking on the cliff and he looked over the edge and saw a spotty, black dragon down by the swamps. The dragon looked injured so the boy went down to the dragon to see if he was okay. He started to stroke the dragon cautiously. The dragon stared at the boy viciously in his eyes and growled loudly. The boy was terrified, the dragon wanted to kill the boy! He slowly took little steps backwards. The boy was petrified and his whole body was shaking in terror. The dragon calmed down and lent his head down so the boy could stroke him on the head carefully.

## Grace

I was searching for a great dragon to take back to Snotlout. I looked down from a dusty old cliff and I spotted a little, young black dragon. He looked either hurt or really poorly. I thought he was the right one but I wanted to move on.

Suddenly I saw the most blood thirsty dragon ever. I definitely didn't like the dragon. I tried to stroke him but he didn't like it. He was just too fierce to like me but I think I was making him tired.

The other Vikings were quietly stepping away. I didn't know why, maybe I was doing something wrong or maybe I was doing something amazingly great! They were cautiously staring at me. I had finally got a dragon! I quickly jumped off the cliff with it.

## Harley

Hiccup was searching for a dragon. He looked over the rocky, rumbling cliff and saw a dark, bushing dragon. The boy got scared by the vicious dragon chomping at him.

Hiccup climbed the six-foot cliff to scape. The dragon was blood thirsty. Hiccup was standing quietly not making a single sound. Hiccup thought the dragon would bite his hand off so he stroked him cautiously.

## Posy

I was searching for my own dragon. I had seen a Nightfury, a vicious kind of dragon, it spotted me. When it had seen me it started to loudly roar at me. I was TERRIFIED! I walked carefully down a dusty, crumbly cliff.

I put my hand out to the dragon. Cautiously I waited for it to react and it did. It put its head out to my hand.

The dragon loved me. I found that he was very cuddly and sweet to me. The dragon closed his eyes and softly nuzzled me. I thought he could be hungry so I fed him some fish. He made it disappear in a few seconds. I thought I should give him a name but I couldn't think of one.