

Kassim and The Greedy Dragon.

Once upon a time there was an unfortunate boy called Kassim who lived on the edge of an eerie, dismal forest. Early one perishing morning, he woke up and began the amble to school but his mum warned him, "Beware of the greedy dragon!" So, he walked and he walked and he walked, jiggety-jog, jiggety-jog, jiggety-jog, until he came to a mysterious, isolated cave.

The first time Kassim looked into the cave, he saw dark shadows shivering! The second time Kassim looked into the cave, he heard suspicious footsteps shuffling in the distance! The third time Kassim looked into the cave, he saw a surprising pile of glittering jewels!

A few moments later, Kassim crept into the darkness and took not one, not two but three colossal diamonds that glowed like firelight dancing under the moonlight! Unfortunately, something else was alive inside the cave! Something very threatening. Something ravenous. It was the greedy dragon, with teeth as sharp as daggers and claws as dangerous as knives and jaws of the coldest steel! It shivered in the shadows, shuffled its wings and snorted its fiery, vibrant breath.

Kassim squealed and he ran and he ran and he ran, jiggety-jog, jiggety-jog, jiggety-jog, with the dragon shivering and shuffling along behind him, snorting its fiery, vibrant breath. Sooner rather than later, Kassim arrived home, just in the nick of time. His coat-tails were singed behind him, but in his hand he held not one, not two, but three glittering, precious stones like immense seeds of greed!