

My Travel as a Dragon

By
Jaylen Montero

I was in my grandmother's garden and I was picking berries for the Chinese New Year, and making amazing treats and food. And that's when I saw a baby dragon laying in the grass whimpering. I took it to my grandmother's basket and put it in a quilt. I then took it to my room and my mom was cleaning. And I showed love to the baby dragon. Mom loves animals. I made a nest in the corner of my room.

Then my mom walked in! She screamed when she saw the baby dragon.

"Mother!"

Mom yelled. I heard what they said, so I jumped from my window into the tree branch then I saw that I was flying and I had dragon wings. And I had the baby dragon flying with me. Then other dragons flew to me and gave me this magic bracelet that I could keep. Then they told me to say these magic words: "I wish to go into the human world and come another day."

Then I was in China again in the tree. The baby dragon went in my bracelet. I went to my room and saw a book on my bed. It read, *The World of Dragons*, I gasped and went to my friend's house and brought the book and the bracelet. I told Maya, my best friend, and showed her the book. Once I told her everything she said, "Let's try to go to the dragon world Mia!"

She said my name. And I was excited she was coming! When Maya came to the dragon world I fully turned into a dragon and Maya did too!

The dragons came and told me, "Come hurry up we made you a house for when you visit. We need you. You are our protectors now and those unicorn show-offs are getting so much magic, and the only things that are not dragons are the phoenix birds that help us, and I would really appreciate your help! So can you protect the dragons for I need to get the baby dragons to safety? We will call you the Rescue Dragons and here is a tip; Use the bracelet and you Maya will use the necklace that I will give you, and thank you for helping us!"

3 hours later, we fought those unicorns. I even was able to trick a unicorn. When the lead dragon shouted, "The unicorns have surrendered. They are gone!"

And when I heard the dragon cry, I knew I had won!

The End

North Dakota Young Writer's Project
Fargo Public Schools 3rd Grade Virtual Academy
Teacher NDLA member: Mr. Troy Brewster

