Brave

"And that's how dragons were banished from our land" Mum growled.

"AHH" I screeched. "I hope I will never ever ever meet a dragon!"

They're so scary and evil!" I gasped "What if it eats me?! AHHH I'M GONNA DIE!!!!" I squealed and plopped myself into my bed, wrapping myself in my blankets like I'm a big breakfast burrito.

"Now, now silly, how are you going to be a strong warrior if you're scared of a few dragons?" Mum reassured me.

"I don't wanna be a warrior anymore" I grumbled.

"That's okay, maybe you will change your mind when you grow up? Or... you could be a lawyer and have to do paperwork all day just like me?" Mum whispered.

"Go away" I groaned, slamming my face into my pillow.

Mum sighed and walked out the door turning off the light as she was shutting it, leaving me alone and in complete darkness vulnerable to the creatures under my bed or in my closet or outside my window.

Thinking about it made my skin crawl! What if there was a monster outside my window? I wouldn't know about it, I would be clueless! It could be watching me! AHHHH! I sat up dramatically searching left and right for any dark shadows or creepy crawlies lurking around me. I looked under my bed but only found my dirty speckled socks that I lost a year ago. I looked in my closet and all my dresses were still shoved into the drawers. Nothing. I sighed and crawled back into my bed draping myself in my fluffy lavender blanket and closed my eyes, I knew I was safe. OH NO! I forgot to look out the window. I can't

possibly go to sleep with the uncertain thought of dying! I bawled my eyes out. I'm never going to be as smart as the other students in my class if I'm scared of everything! I curled into a ball and rocked myself. "I'm never going to overcome this! I'm USELESS!!" I yelled streams of tears racing down my cheeks.

3 bangs echoed through the room shutting me up in an instant. What was that? I raised my head slightly, shivering in complete dred. There outside my window was a dark shadow with red beading eyes staring straight at me. AHHH!!!! I yelled the loudest I have ever yelled in my life. "Stay away you mean, ugly monster!" I grabbed my princess and the pea book and held it in front of me, if that creature got any closer I would be prepared. For the first time in my life I wasn't scared. I had to protect myself and my family whatever the cost would be!

I tiptoed to the window and my eyes adjusted to the darkness revealing a green spiky dragon! I made the most scary and menacing face I could possibly imagine and raised my book. Bash! Bang! Boom! "Leave us alone dragon! I'm not scared anymore!" The spiky dragon was startled and flew off into the dark, distant, night. I was no longer a scared little girl anymore. Not at all. I was brave, strong, and confident!

I yawned, turns out protecting your family and scaring off green, spiky dragons is very tiring. I jumped back into bed rolling up in my blankets and finally falling asleep.

Over breakfast I asked, "Mum did you know that I scared off a mean spiky dragon last night?"
"I'm sure you did honey"