## The Dragon of Andor

Near the village known as Andor, Lay a forest with a cave. 'Twas here that lived a dragon, Whom the children nicknamed Dave.

A friendly beast this dragon was, He did not roar or bite. Taught little ones to love, not hate, That never should they fight.

With eyes that glowed like rubies, And scales that shone like gold, This wise and kindly dragon, Was considered very old.

With a tail that sparkled silver, And two wings of diamond white, His beauty could be seen by all, Throughout the day and night.

But then one time a knight did come, With a sword across the land, And slayed this beast of beauty With his mighty, fearsome hand.

'Alas, why did you do that?' Cried the children to the knight. 'Because he looked so peculiar, He gave me such a fright'.

So the age of wizened dragons, Came sadly to an end. No more could children play with Dave, The dragon they called friend.

For the knight had brought a world with him, A world of tears and pain Yet still the children looked for love, For peace to rule again.

Year 3 - Text 15C. The Dragon of Andor