

The Ice dragon

- One summer evening my handsome dad put me to bed. Once I lay down it felt like I was
- lying on a piece of crooked paper. I waited until m
- dad had switched the light off and trotted down
- the hall. Then I picked up the paper I was
- secretly lying on and stared straight at it. It
- was a treasure map! I would have to get a
- plane to Ireland then paddle down a rough
- river and finally creep through the ice caves.

- ## 2
- The m^ap said the glittering loot would then be
 - lying straight in front of me. So I crept down
 - our long hallway and into my kind mums room.
 - I stole her ticket and my passport and then
 - quickly sprinted out of the house and dived
 - into mum's car! Luckily my cool dad
 - taught me how to drive properly. I rushed
 - out my driveway and came to a stop at
 - the airport. I leaped ~~ot~~ onto a plane
 - that had the word Ireland painted on

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Once the airplane landed, I noticed a snowy blizzard. My teeth were already chattering and I weakly said to a man "Bit chilly for Summer" and his reply was "It's Winter not Summer". I saw the long river nearby and swam down it so the map got soaking wet. Finally I leaped onto the freezing ice that lead into round ice tunnels. Once I finished the tunnels there was a colossal cavern.

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There was a gigantic, blue dragon, I took two steps backwards and hit my head on the roof of the cave. CRASH! The dragon slowly turned his scaly head and said sadly "My name is Drake". I smiled at him and asked "Do you know where the forbidden treasure is?" His answer was "Yes", he moved sideways and the sparkling jewels hurt my eyes. Drake flew me home and we became best friends. I gave mum her stuff back too. The End.
Ronan aged 7