

The One-Winged Dragon

By Scarlett T.

Once there was a dragon whose name was Glerk. When Glerk was little he loved to fly on his Mom's back. Glerk would fly by himself, but he couldn't. He was born with a broken wing. Glerk had never been able to fly and he always wondered what it felt like to fly with his own wings. His father was a warrior dragon and his mother was a cook for all the dragons in the northeast corner of Iceland.

When the Fly Festival came around, Glerk was sad. He would have to miss it for the thirteenth year in a row. He always stayed with a babysitter because his mother had to go help with the festival and his dad wasn't around too much. His dad was always out either practicing or teaching for when a fight comes around. So every year he got left behind with the little kids who weren't old enough to go. This year Glerk had an idea. While the babysitter was busy with the little kids he would sneak away to where the witch lived, and get her to fix his wing so he could go to the festival. Glerk's mother had told him about a witch who lived in the woods. No one in the entire colony knew if the witch was safe. Many were scared of her magical powers. No one would even know he was gone, because no one ever notices him.

When it was time for the babies to be fed, Glerk snuck away. When he was almost there he heard a stick break. He looked behind him and saw his cousin Jake. Jake looked at him scared. "Where are you going?" Jake asked. "To get my wing fixed," he replied. "How?" Jake asked again. "The witch," Glerk said. "But she might be dangerous," said Jake. "I know," he replied. "But its the only way for me to go to the Fly Festival ever," he said. "But" Jake replied. "No buts Jake." "But how will you return?" "I don't know." Glerk said. After a little while Glerk got bored with all Jakes questions. Then Glerk noticed a thick shimmer of black and silver from behind him. He looked back and saw the witch, shining as the moonlight hit her. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath. When he looked up he saw that he was flying! He stared at the witch in awe. Now he knew that the witch was good and not evil. She smiled, he smiled back then she disappeared.

On the walk back Jake was still talking, but Glerk wasn't listening. He heard him start talking about how much he wanted to go to the Fly Festival. "Hey" Glerk said. "Do you want to go with me?" "Really?" Jake said. "Really," Glerk replied. And they walked on. The whole way back neither of them could stop talking. Glerk and Jake were thinking about all the possibilities that being able to fly could provide. When they got to the festival Glerk signed in Jake as his plus one.