



# The Dragon's Egg



Patrick held on to the dragon egg with a tight grip as the dragon flew above. She cried in pain as she flew through the clouds, looking for her egg.

Patrick was scared. He hid behind a large rock, trying to hide the precious egg. He had found it in the forest.

As the dragon's cries grew louder, Patrick knew he had to act fast. He carefully wrapped the egg. Just as Patrick was about to run, a twig snapped beneath his foot, making a loud sound. The dragon's head snapped in his direction.

Patrick froze, his heart racing as he stared into the dragon's eyes. He knew he had been caught, and there was no way he could outrun a dragon.

But instead of breathing fire or attacking him, the dragon began to cry. She pushed the egg with her nose and sobbed. Patrick had taken the dragon's baby.

Patrick felt guilty. He had taken something precious from the dragon – something that meant the world to her. And now, as he looked into her eyes, he knew he couldn't keep the egg for himself.