My Unbelievable Story

I’m writing this from the top of a mountain, surrounded by the sea. You are probably wondering how I got here. It’s quite a long story, but I’ll try to keep it short.

 Yesterday I was sitting by the sea, drawing all the animals nearby: dogs, cats, seagulls... Suddenly, out from the sand, came a little green dragon.

 ‘Hello, I’m Emerald,’ said the dragon.

 ‘Hi!’ I replied, shocked.

 ‘I’ve heard of your drawings,’ said Emerald. ‘Could you please draw a picture of me? If I like it, I will give you wings.’

 So, of course, I started to draw. It was one of my finest pictures yet. Admiring it, Emerald smiled, and with a flick of her scaly tail, a pair of leathery wings shot from my back. Together we took off into the sky. We flew for hours, until I landed here, on top of this rocky mountain. As I did, my wings vanished, and so did Emerald, with a cheeky laugh.

 So here I sit, with my pencil and paper, and although yesterday wasn’t so bad, I can still say that it was the best *and* the worst day of my life.

 Mia Barker