

SUPER JAKE

Once upon a time in Cleeve Prior School there was a orange dragon, a deadly dragon, a chocolate-breathed dragon. People could smell the deliciously chocolatey whiff from miles around. As they ran towards the lovely whiff they saw that deadly dragon, that orange dragon, that chocolate breathed dragon. Some of the people ran 100 miles to get away from the dragon, but some were killed.

Meanwhile Super Jake was flying past in his jet plane. He had the power of rock and the power to fly. When he saw what was happening he flew down to the dragon. The dragon was very sad that he was going to get killed by Super Jake. Just as Super Jake was going to get out his guitar, the dragon said "Wait a minute, I can't help killing people. It is these bars of metal which are hammered through my feet, they are controlling me. If you put your amplifier by them you should be able to break them."

"Okay" said Super Jake "I will."

"Thank you," said the dragon "I am so happy.

Then the dragon thought for a while and said, "I have got an idea. I know where I was being controlled from, We could make him our servant!" shouted the dragon.

"Yes," answered Super Jake.

"Follow me" said the dragon.

"Okay," said Super Jake.

"You have you been controlling this dragon?" Super Jake cried.

"No I haven't," said the man who had being controlling the dragon.

"Yes you have," said Super Jake.

"Oh fine," said the man, "I have being controlling him. I will do anything if you do not send me to jail."

"Anything?" said Super Jake

"Yes." replied the man who was controlling the dragon.

"OK, will you will be our servant?" Super Jake

" Yes but do you promise not to tell the police about me?" The man asked.

"Okay I won't tell the police." promised Super Jake.