

Through the Magic Knife

One magical and mysterious day, the sun shone through a light blue window and into a very tidy kitchen. On the kitchen bench, there lay a knife, as still as a statue. On its blade, Christopher saw his reflection and thought, “something’s not quite right with this knife. I feel weird.”

Suddenly, an outline of a dragon appeared on the blade. It looked so real! Flames gushed from its nostrils and its wings stretched out as wide as can be. Christopher didn’t dare to breathe. His heart began beating like thunder. Just then, a cloud of mist appeared in front of him. When the cloud disappeared, a real-life dragon was standing directly in front of him.

A scared Christopher felt himself screaming on the inside. He ran for his life, but the dragon began chasing him, gaining on him. The furious dragon kept running, and saliva began drooling from its mouth. It was ready to attack. Christopher’s skin became pale and his eyes darted around his surroundings. He looked for somewhere to hide. As the dragon got closer, Christopher ran faster and faster. The outraged dragon stretched its mouth out wide and charged at great speed towards him. Flames spilled from its mouth like an angry, erupting volcano!

Christopher ran for his life and came to a clearing just outside his house. He and the dragon had run around in complete circles! He slumped on a rock and thought about his own family. All of a sudden, he found a little hole that seemed just the right size for him to hide in. He closed his eyes and dived into it at great speed. The dragon swooped to try and follow Christopher, but the hole was way too small for it to get through.

“This small hole saved my life,” Christopher said in relief.

