

## **A short story by Trent (age 8), 2/27/22.**

### **Chapter 1**

**Long ago and far away in Norway, there lived a great Viking chief named Gobber the Belch. His village was on the island of Berk. Berk was a big island and maybe, just maybe had LOTS OF DRAGONS. There were enough hunting and riding dragons for the whole village. Nobber No-Brains was the teacher in the dragon training program. So, one day in winter his pupils were standing in a line in front of him. His pupils names where Horrendes Hiccup, Clueless, Belly- achus, Blabbermouth and Runny-nose. And towering over them was wild-dragon mountain.”PAY ATTENTION!” roared Nobber no- brains. “THIS IS DRAGON-TRAINING NOT A PICNIC WITH YOUR MOTHER ON THE MAINLAND!” His pupils shivered. “NOW,SEE THE CAVE ABOUT THREE-QUARTERS UP THE MOUNTAIN?!” His pupils craned their necks and nodded. “THAT IS THE DRAGON NURSERY WHERE THERE ARE RIGHT NOW THREE-THOUSAND BABY DRAGONS!”**

**Clueless put up his hand, “What are they doing, sir?” “THE BABY DRAGONS,” Nobber no-brains roared, “ARE HAVING THERE LAST FEW WEEKS OF HIBERNATION SLEEP,CLUELESS!” (Nobber no-brains didn’t do voices quieter than screaming.) “ANY MORE QUESTIONS?” Nobody had any questions. “You will quietly enter the cave and steal ONE dragon from the nursery!” said Nobber no-brains.”understand?” His pupils nodded. Common and garden dragons are the most common as there name suggests. And Silver Nightmares are the best hunting dragons on Berk. Cronckles have talons so sharp they can cut any materiel. Cronckles also have spines that are really**

**sharp and have tails that have balls at the end. The balls have spikes on the end too(very useful for defense.)**

**CHAPTER 2 IN THE DRAGON NURSERY.** As son of the chief, Horrendes Hiccup went first. The boys tied themselves together and climbed the mountain. When they got to the cave they had an excellent view of the Island. One side there was ocean and the other side was land. Also, if you looked really hard to the west you could almost see the Rude-Men Island. And to the north you could see the Doofus Island. The boys shivered not just from snow but because they found that inside the cave there was a twisting tunnel into the heart of the mountain. But they went down it and after about ten minutes later they could smell the rotten stench of dragon. And then the cave opened to a **GINORMOUS** cavern. Horrendes hiccup went straight to a Silver Nightmare dragon, witch he put the dragon in his dragon basket. Then he waited for the other boys while he chanted softly:”i did it i did it!”

About 3 minutes later all of the boys had a dragon except Clueless. He was choosing a Common or garden dragon. Then the worst thing happened. Clueless sneezed 4 **GIGANTIC** sneezes. One Cronckle sleepily opened his eyes like a statue, then finally the dragon whipped his head around at Clueless. “**RUNNNNNNNNN**” yelled Horrendes Hiccup and the boys ran out of the cavern. They had a head start because it took the Cronckle a little time to wake up the

**other dragons. But Horrendes Hiccup heard a roaring sound as the dragons started poring into the cave after them. Horrendes Hiccup knew that it would be close.**

**CHAPTER 3 HOW DO WE SURVIVE THIS? The boys ran as fast as they could out of the cavern. When the boys ran out of the cavern Nobber No-brains was there. "JUMP!" he yelled "what do you mean JUMP?" screamed Horrendes hiccup, looking down at the nearly 3 mile jump. "NO TIME TO CLIMB DOWN" roared Nobber No-brains knocking a dragon out cold just from punching the dragon. Horrendes Hiccup crossed his fingers and leaped of the cliff. He was going such a speed that when he hit the water it didn't feel like water at all, more like something hard and painful. He spluttered to the surface and immediately got drenched from the humongous splash of Nobber No-brains landing a couple of feet away from him.**

**Nobber No-brains started pulling his pupils out of the water. Then they scrambled through the snow. About three minutes later they stopped. When Nobber No-brains finally caught his breath he was hyper-mad. "WHICH ONE OF YOU WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR WAKING UP THE DRAGONS!!!!!!??" Clueless nervously put up a hand "I was," he said. "GREAT, JUST GREAT. YOU'RE THE SPARE CHEIF, CLUELESS, SO IF HORRENDES HICCUP FAILS TO CLAIM THE THRONE YOU WILL GET THE CHANCE TO CLAIM IT. SO START BEING MORE VIKINGY CLUELESS!!!" roared Nobber No-brains. By this time the other boys had started running off to**

**the village. When they got to the village they took the chance to show off the dragons they caught.**