

The Dragon

Petal

A Storybird
The Dragon

By

Petal

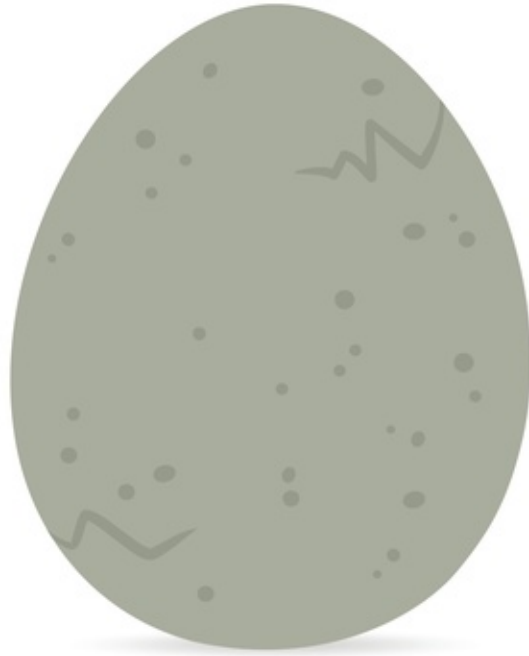
Illustrated by

Paul McDougall

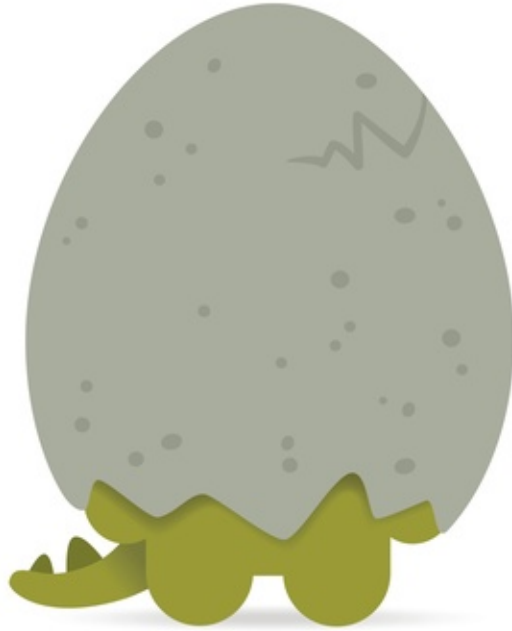
Published on

December 29, 2016

© Storybird 2016. All rights reserved. Not for resale.



Once upon a time, in the dark corner of a boy's bedroom lay a secret egg.
It lay quiet, quiet, quietly....
Something wondrous was happening.



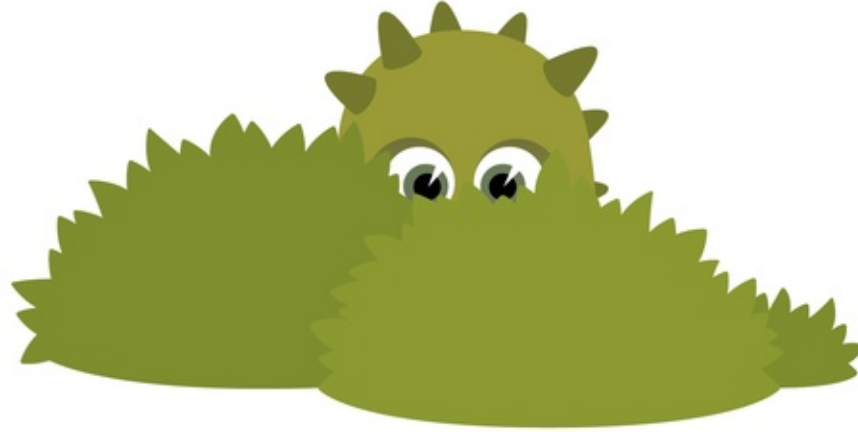
In the quiet of the night, as the boy slept, the egg shook and cracked.
If the boy was awake, he would have seen the little tail and legs.
A little sound came from the egg, unheard by the boy.



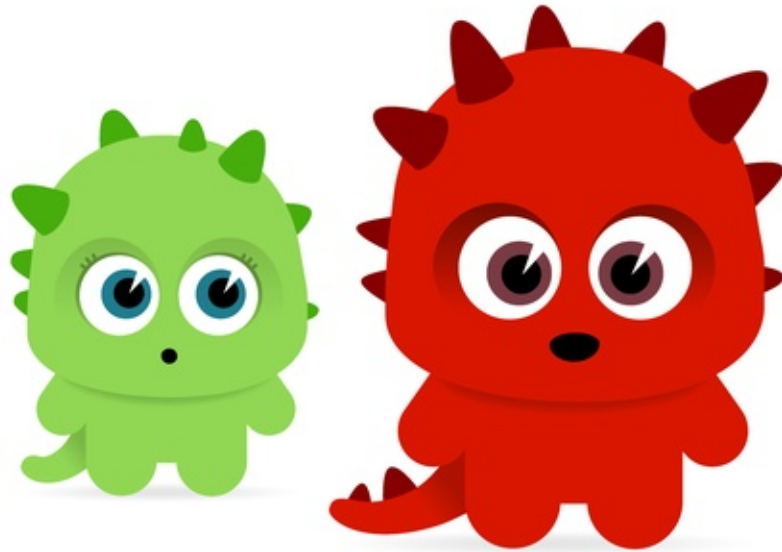
And so it came to be in the quiet of the night, from a quiet little egg came a little dragon, unknown to the sleeping boy. The dragon waited for the boy to see him, to know him, to name him, to free him. He waited, he waited and soon he fell asleep.



Unbeknown to the sleeping dragon, the boy awoke. The boy saw the sleeping dragon. The boy was afraid. He was very afraid. The boy decided to ignore the dragon. The boy told himself the dragon was not there.



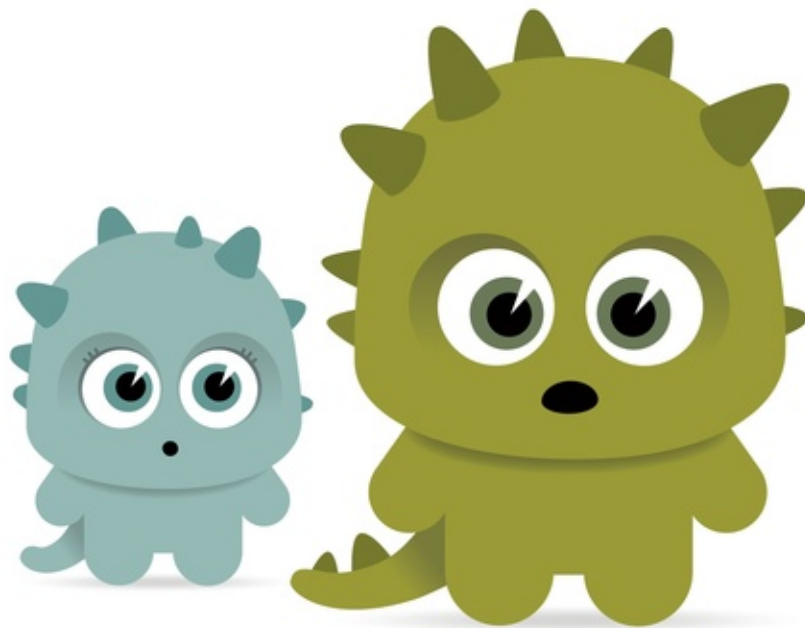
Unbeknown to the boy, the dragon knew that the boy was afraid. The dragon knew that the boy had decided not to see him, not to know him, not to name him, not to free him. And so the dragon had to pretend with the boy. The dragon had to ignore himself.



The dragon wondered, “If I were a little smaller or bigger or had blue eyes or brown eyes or be light green or red, perhaps, the boy would accept me?”



“Maybe dark green?”



The dragon continued to wonder. But his wonderings did not change who he was. He needed to be seen, to be known, to be named and so be set free.



The dragon was sad. He wanted the boy to see him, to know him, to name him, to set him free. It was at this point in his deepest sadness he came upon an idea to be seen, to be known, to be named and to be set free.



With courage, the dragon brought the boy a gift. It was then that the boy was no longer afraid. The boy saw the dragon, recognised the dragon. The boy named the dragon...



Elliot.

Elliot's wings grew and he was set free.



The world needs your stories

