

Tale of the Frost Hero

It was a sunny and peaceful day at the tribe of Anarackanoof. June was practicing his sword fighting. June was just a boy but he was training to become a warrior one day. A group of small children were playing tag while other villagers were trading food and other goods.

Then suddenly, June heard the galloping of a horse. He didn't think of it much at first, but then the noise grew nearer. Then he saw it: an enemy tribe called the Sulonafaran were attacking the village! Now June knew he had to escape. But how?..... June tried hiding behind a village house. And then, when he got the chance... HE RAN! Unluckily though, five enemy tribe members followed him. Now June's knowledge of the local paths helped him to stay ahead. He ran all the way to the mountains where he tried to hide in a ravine he knew. He hid in a bush with strange purple berries in it but suddenly, he fell through the bush into a cave.

Time was running out because he could hear the enemies slowly working their way down the ravine. He had to think fast! He could go down the cave and escape the enemies, but he would risk getting trapped in the cave. But if he tried to sneak past the soldiers, they would likely capture him. In the end, he decided he would go deeper into the cave. Some of the twigs and berries from the bush he fell through were lying on the stone floor. June took them with him.

Eventually, June found a piece of flint and decided to make a fire. When he made a torch out of the sticks, he saw that the fire was blowing a lot in one direction. "Unusual," he thought, but then it hit him. Draft! There was draft of wind in the cave! There had to be another way out!

June began walking further and further down the steep cave. He could still feel the draft so he kept walking. The more he walked the colder, damper and more narrow the cave got. Then, suddenly, the hard walls of slate collapsed behind him! HE WAS TRAPPED! And could not feel the draft! June felt cold, scared and hungry. So much so that he decided to eat some of those strange purple berries. They calmed him down. Then he continued the only way that was left.

He walked down the cave with huge fright. He didn't know if he was shivering from fright, cold, or both. It started getting really damp and icy down there. Sometimes he would hear scary snoring noises in the cave. This worried him – there might be some beast sleeping down there. Then the cave began to grow bigger. A couple minutes later, he saw it, an ICE DRAGON SLEEPING IN THE MIDDLE OF A GIANT CAVERN! He was shocked. He didn't know what to do. AN ICE DRAGON?! He thought. That was the first dragon anyone has seen in ages!

Now, he couldn't survive much longer without food, and he got a giant ice dragon in the cave with him. He needed to get out of there, so he decided to look for other tunnels in the walls. He started searching, but couldn't find anything except for one giant shaft going straight up from the ceiling of the cavern.

Suddenly, the dragon gave out a huge yawn. It roared, then looked around its giant cavern of ice. After that, it let out another giant cold roar. The beast woke up, sniffed, then looked around. Now June

thought this was the end of him! Which it surely was, unless he finds a way to get out of that cave. It would be hard, maybe even impossible but at the top of the cave there was this gigantic shaft. This might be June's only chance.

Suddenly, June remembered the purple berries in his pocket – he realized that with the berries he could potentially tame the dragon! Now it all made sense to him. He could tame the dragon and then fly through the shaft on the dragon! But this would probably be easier said than done.

June lurked up to the dragon, he went up to him to feed it but then, BOOM! The dragon shot out a giant ball of ice from his mouth. It almost hit him but he managed to dodge it. He tried feeding it again but no, the dragon wouldn't let him. He tried and tried feeding him but the dragon would not budge until onetime, when the dragon looked cautiously at the berry and then... he ate it!

From then on the dragon was calmer and June slowly approached him. He reached out his hand towards the dragon – the dragon did not move. June was making a bond! He touched the dragon's cold icy scales."I will call you Icicle," said June to the dragon.

Suddenly, he heard voices coming from the tunnel. He had to run! He called for the dragon, sat on his back and after a while, he convinced him to fly up the opening in the ceiling. For the first time in history, someone flew a dragon.

They flew over mountains, rivers and lakes. When June saw his village, they flew there. There was a fight going on, so he decided to help. He commanded Icicle to shoot an ice ball at the Sulonafarian invaders. It blasted all over, and the enemies fled! The whole village started cheering and welcomed June back. Since then, the Anarackanoofians think of June not as just a boy, they think of June as a hero.