

One day Charlotte, Lucy and I were sitting doing our Literacy work when we heard a terrifying **THUD!** We were curious, so we looked out the window. To our horror, we saw the most beastly, the most ugly dragon on the face of the earth. It was the Frankenstein of dragons, with a dinosaurs head and body, human hair and a donkeys tail. The only thing that told you it was a dragon was the fact that it had fairy wings attached to its back.

Everyone went mad. Charlotte started running around like a headless chicken, I rang the fire alarm and Lucy just stood there, frozen to the spot.

When I rang the fire alarm everyone gathered outside school. The dragon trudged round to the front yard.

“We really need to practise what to do in an emergency,” said the dragon. What?! Why did the care at all about our safety? Then the dragon reached for his head. Probably some twisted act of magic to kill us all. Then its head came off! It was Mrs Aitchison!

“Sorry about that, children,” said Mrs Aitchison, taking of the dragon suit, “Health and Safety said I had to check whether you would know what to do in a situation like this. You failed miserably. I see I’ll have to borrow this dragon suit more than once.”

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One week later the same scenario. We were sitting doing our Literacy work when a dragon appeared outside our window. Same human hair, same donkey’s tail, same fairies wings. It was Mrs Aitchison. We looked at her. We wouldn’t fall for it a week after the incident.

“We aren’t fooled!” yelled Charlotte. The dragon turned to look at us.

“Yeah, come on Mrs Aitchison!” I shouted. The dragon started to come towards us.

“My name’s not-“the dragon protested. Its voice was high and crackly, like the witch in Snow White, not a bit like Mrs Aitchison. Maybe it was a voice changer helmet. Anyway, we ignored her.

“Take your head off then!” challenged Charlotte.

“You want to- Ahhhhh. Well come closer and I will,” the dragon lured.

So we walked out of the fire door to where the dragon was standing. The dragon lent forwards, hands to her head and-

THREE GIRLS KILLED IN DRAGON TRADGEDY!!

Today was a terrible day for parents of Cheveley Park students Lucy Barnes, Charlotte Burt and Jenny Simon, who were drastically killed in a dragon incident.

The innocent children were sitting doing Literacy when a dragon visited their school. The cunning dragon lured them into his trap then brutally slaughtered them.

Parent Susan Simon commented, "If it was an accident, why are there rumors that the dragon was the head teachers?"

Head teacher Mrs Aitchison replies, "I have had him for years, and he hasn't been any trouble up to now. I to maybe scare them, not kill them! I have of course returned him to the Kennel For Dragons."

Mrs Aitchison has been given six months in prison for manslaughter.

By Jenny