

# The Electric Dragon

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Once there lived a boy who loved electronics. Every morning he played on his i-pad, every afternoon he played on his computer and every evening he played on his phone. One day he was enjoying Beast Battles, he was going to fight the electric dragon -the hardest boss in the game- when his mum thundered, "Get off your phone!"

He couldn't stop thinking of the dragon. He was thinking of it all day, even in lessons at school. When he got back home after school, he was so excited to play and defeat the electric dragon, when he realised the computer, i-pad and phone were all out of battery! He stormed up to his room and lay in his bed weeping. Without noticing, he fell asleep in a few minutes, and had the scariest dream of his life!

He rolled to the left, narrowly dodging a fatal blast of flame, clinging tightly to the beast-blade (the best weapon in the game). He tricked the dragon by aiming for the neck but then quickly changed direction and pointed the sword to the tail and sliced it off like a knife cutting butter. The dragon roared with pain and fury causing lightning to strike from the dark, cloudy sky. The boy jumped with fear but knew he had to stay calm as the electric dragon took another shot at him. Luckily, he had just enough time to dive and poke the dragon's neck with the sharp point of the beast-blade, reducing the dragon's health to half a life. He swung his sword back and lunged towards the dragon's eye feeling proud and triumphant. The blade slashed down at the dragon but then a loud echo came from the dungeons calling, "Get off your phone!"

All of sudden he woke up but not in the same place he fell asleep. It was pitch black he could only feel ridged, splintery, rough twigs scratching his back. He soon noticed the twigs were carefully platted together and he wasn't alone. As it got lighter he saw his friends, who were also good at beast battles, in fact, there were thousands of children and at the back of the large wood floor was a huge shadow. Suddenly, a bright flame came from the shadow and the boy saw the face of the ruthless dragon. He gasped and noticed that the thousands of people all had something in common: they all played Beast-Battles! He then remembered he still had a beast-blade, he could take down the electric dragon and free everyone else, everyone else could also help! Unfortunately, they didn't all have beast-blades. He ran up to the dragon shouting: "Kill the dragon!" everyone joined in and ran towards the electric dragon. The dragon felt mad and shot a lightning bolt, he completely missed. Soon the dragon was swarmed by the children, he cried out in pain for the last time, as the boy finished the dragon off with one mighty blow. He did it! He killed the electric dragon. A portal appeared where the dragon died. The boy knew the game well and knew the portal was his way home. He stepped through.

He spawned back in his house where he smelt the sweet smell of home. At once, he went to his mum and dad and gave them a big hug, deleted all his games, and lived happily ever after.