**The DragonTamer**

Once upon a time in a dark creepy wood there was a large dragon with green scaly claws and big dark eyes.

He spread his golden wings and opened his mouth wide and breathed out fire. Just then he scratched the wall with his scaly claws and rocks fell down. The dragon escaped out of the cave and flew to an old castle. In the castle lived a King, a Queen and a Prince who were having their tea in the royal dining room.

It was the year 986AD. Family portraits and swords hung on the walls of the beautiful dining room. The large, golden table which was filled with sparkly, crystal glasses, the finest crockery and the finest cutlery, sat in the centre of the room. As the family sipped their tea and ate their scones, they were unaware that the fire- breathing dragon was hiding in the dungeon below- but he was not alone…

The dragon was definitely not alone as a mysterious, little man was sitting in the corner of the dark dungeons, trapped in an old, rusty cage. He wasn’t an ordinary looking man because he was half man, half puppet. He was as thin as toilet paper, with a face just as wrinkly. The man, Rumple Dumple, had a big nose, spoke with a high voice and wore a magical hat.

Rumple Dumple and the dragon made a deal to banish the Royal family. They heard a bellowing bang from downstairs in the dungeon. Cautiously, they crept their way down the narrow, winding stairs and were met with the ferocious dragon, breathing green and yellow flames in their direction. Immediately, they dodged it and fell into a mysterious time-travelling black hole which had appeared in the middle of the dungeon floor…

Suddenly, the Royal family landed back in the dining room in the exact same places they were in before they heard the bellowing bang from the dungeon. Somehow they had travelled a few hours back in time. The Prince nobly pleaded with the King to set Rumple Dumple free as they knew they would be in danger if things continued the way they were.

“Rumple Dumple committed a crime a long time ago. He stole cakes from the baker. However, he has served his sentence. Perhaps he has changed. We have punished him too long and that is why he wants to kill us. Doesn’t he deserve another chance?” begged the Queen, knowing that her son was right. Although the King was scared, he trusted his family and ordered Rumple Dumple to be set free.

When the guards brought Rumple Dumple to see the Royal family, they explained that they had kept him in jail too long and that he deserved a second chance to live his life. Rumple Dumple, who had once hated the Royal family so much he wished them dead, was so grateful for the second chance at life that he could not hold back his tears of joy. Wiping his eyes, he thanked them for their kindness repeatedly before leaving the castle to begin his new life.

A few seconds later, a second bellowing bang came from the dungeon. It was just like the noise they heard the last time. The King, the Queen and the Prince looked at each other in despair. They knew exactly what the noise was and what large, powerful creature it was coming from…

The King cautiously ventured down to the dungeon and the door creaked open as he crept into the dungeon in search of the dragon. He was surprised to discover the dragon crying in a corner. It was the same dragon who had plotted with Rumple Dumple earlier in the day! He didn’t look so ferocious now and was not breathing green and yellow flames in his direction this time!

The King slowly crept over to the dragon, with his shiny, lethal, magical sword drawn, “Who are you and what are you doing here?!” demanded the King.

“I scratched my cave with my claws. The walls fell down and now I have nowhere to live! I came here to find somewhere else to live and make some friends but Rumple Dumple convinced me join the dark side! Now he’s gone away and I have no friends and nowhere to live!”

The King felt so sorry for the dragon that he gave him a massive hug and came up with a plan to help him. He summoned Rumple Dumple immediately and showed the dragon that he had turned his life around!

Rumple Dumple heard about the dragon’s sad story and decided to adopt him. He called him ‘Dumple Rumple’. After talking for a while, they discovered that, a long time ago, Rumple Dumple’s and Dumple Rumple’s great, great grandfathers had made the King’s great, great grandfather’s sword, which the King still used but it was looking a bit shabby!

Rumple Dumple thought about his family and how they had all been blacksmiths, making all sorts of things out of metal, including the King’s sword. This gave him the marvellous idea to use Dumple Rumple’s green and yellow flames to melt metal and help him set up a blacksmiths!

Years later, Rumple Dumple and Dumple Rumple’s blacksmith business was still going strong. Dumple Rumple lived in a beautiful cave which had been built beside the castle, especially for him, and he had tea with the Royal family every day. Rumple Dumple entertained him with puppet shows and Dumple Rumple helped him run the blacksmiths. Dumple Rumple was never lonely again and they all lived happily ever after!