

The Snoring Dragon

By Briley Bufe

“Rumble, rumble, rumble!!”

What is that?” Princess Stella screamed. She went outside to see what all the commotion was. Suddenly the ground started to shake and stuff was falling down in the castle. “I know that snore. It is coming from Dragon Storm,” Princess Stella said. Stella ran and told her parents what she heard. When her parents heard the news they packed their handy, dandy travel backpack and the family headed for Mighty Mountain. A few minutes later, they stumbled upon a big lake. There was no boat or canoe. Luckily, they had packed a swimsuit. So they all put their swimsuits on and swam across the lake and kept hiking. At last, they are at the cave that belonged to Storm. They slowly walked into the cave. There was the most biggest, scariest, scaliest, greenest dragon of all time. Everybody was scared except for the Princess. Stella slowly walked up to Storm. She tapped on Storm’s back. “Who are you?!” Storm asked. “I am Stella. I am here to tell you to stop snoring. It is shaking my home. “Sorry. I will stop!” Storm grumbled. So they all hiked down with no more snoring. The royal family was so glad their castle was back to normal.



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“This is my favorite writing piece because I like to read narratives to my little sister. Mrs. Brownlee also inspires me to keep trying and working on my writing.

I think it is a good narrative because I have a sound effect lead that hooks my reader. The hook would make the reader want to read all of my story.

What also makes it a good story is that the main event happened when Princess Stella tried to make the dragon stop storing because it was shaking the castle. The solution was when the dragon finally stopped storing and the castle was back to normal.”