

For many days we flew what felt like a infinite sky. Eventually we reached a Jungle that seemed to us paradise. We saw a treehouse ready for a owner, and hungry panthers and defenceless insects. We jumped out carrying weeks of rations which we hoped to barter. I took a haul of rum so strong that one cup of water poured in the bottle would make a very strong drink strong enough to make you pass out.

We followed a trail of blood to the treehouse and at the entrance was masks covered in blood. Inside we found spears and swords with red on the top still wet, and buckets of organs and water boiling over a furious fire. Who lived here ?

For many days we sailed across what felt like a rocky terrain. Eventually, we reached a mountainous island that seemed to us a place where a dragon might live. We saw a foggy jungle with monkeys and snakes. We disembarked carrying with us treasures with which we hoped to barter. I took a jar of hot spicy sauce strong enough that just one spoon put in a dish would blow your head off.

We followed a path to a treehouse and at the entrance there were two tree size logs in the way. Round the back we found the fire roaring out of the cave. Whose home was this?

Before long, we heard a commotion outside. Without hesitation, I instructed my men to hide just as a huge dragon entered and gathered near their fire. Then, in the cave's mouth, we saw a silhouette. It was the shape of a dragon but this was bigger than any you or I have ever seen - with legs as tall as a tree and muscles the size of cartwheels. We stared at the dragon as he strolled out of the cave into the light. We studied its sword-like teeth, scaly skin and forked tail.

For many years, the crew and I searched for the Dragon of The Volcano. It was a dragon that was said to live in a volcano and, when it erupted it would emerge from the volcano and would shoot out lava from its mouth all over the land trying to make the land just made out of lava. People thought it was a myth. I however was going to prove them wrong. When we found the island we celebrated but not for long. A roar rose from a volcano on top of the mountain nearby, the celebrating stopped immediately "It's here I knew it." I said smiling, "And no one believed me." "Well now I've got proof." I said proudly. We followed some dried up lava still a day old that lead half way to the volcano then stopped... "Seems we have to get to the volcano with no help from the dragon now." When we reached the volcano the first thing we sore was a sleeping dragon right next to the volcano. We sore that it was sleeping on lava we gasped. Then I thought "How are we going to get the dragon onto the ship?"