

Madame Dragon ran a school many moons ago.

She taught young dragons all the things that dragons need to know.

Zog, the biggest dragon, was the keenest one by far.

He tried his hardest every day to win a golden star.

All the dragons in Year One were learning how to fly.

"High!" said Madam Dragon. "Way up in the sky!"

"Now that you've been shown, you can practise on your own and you'll all be expert fliers by the time you're fully grown."

Zog went off to practise, flying fast and free.

He soared and swooped and looped the loop...

then crashed into a tree.

Key vocabulary					
dragon	keenest	hardest	soared	swooped	looped