

Dragonlets

by Kelli Epling



Her purple belly began to protrude
Sirius was so nervous; he didn't know what to do
The time passed slowly, yet there was much to prepare
A nest, a nursery, and a fireproof chair.

The green and purple eggs were laid in the nest
Mommy and daddy eagerly awaited their guests
One spring morning an egg began to crack
The curious parents jumped from their sack.

Kirby was first to break out of his shell
An odd little sight with a gigantic green tail
Lulu was the final one to arrive
Luckily, for Ditzzy all six had survived

Mommy tended to each need with zest
Going several months without any rest
With each little hiccup came a puff of smoke
Covering the lair in a gray, hazy cloak.

Then one day the dragons were grown
And off to Eplingland soon they had flown
Ditzzy was sad, while Sirius was mad
Why did the dragonlets have to be so bad?

Reports of the creatures spread far and wide
The stories were stretched, a few even lied
Up in the tree-tops the roaring fires did blaze
Eplingland was smothered in a black, smoky haze.

Through the streets they began to plunder
Their footfalls rose and fell like thunder
Charcoaled corpses lay in the mounting rubble
All King Chance could do was sit on his throne and mumble.

Sirius and Ditzzy arrived in hopes of stopping the madness
But the damage was done; all that remained was sadness.
The king called for dragon tamers from a land far away
They rapidly took down the monsters and saved the day
But in a cosmic blunder the dragons were freed and
They flew off to Dragon land at lightening speed.

