

The Mayor of the village said:

'O esteemed dragon!' What do you want from our poor village?'

The dragon said 'My name is Sanguinarius. But you may call me Sanguin.'

'Oh, just pigs, sheep, horses,' said the dragon, 'the usual.'

The people were frightened.

'What will you take to leave us alone?' 'Gold, silver? We'll give you all, said the Mayor.

'No, thank you,' it said. 'Really, I have all the treasure I need. The horses and so on will do nicely.'

The dragon folded its wings and closed its eyes. Soon it was snoring loudly, smoke came out from each nostril.

The Mayor SHOUTED to the crowd. 'Bring me all your gold and silver!'

'What for?' objected Mrs Honey.

'You want to get rid of this dragon, don't you?' said the Mayor impatiently.

'Yes, but it doesn't want our gold. It just said.'

'We need to hire somebody to kill it for us.'

'Can't *you* do that?'

'We need a knight. And knights cost money!'

'A knight?' said the Mayor's wife. 'Round here? You'll be lucky. Where are you going to find a knight?'

'We'll advertise. I've got plenty of silver and gold to offer him.'



Read and answer
the questions.

1. What was the dragon's name?

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2. Did it want gold and silver?

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3. What did the dragon eat?

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4. What came out of the nostrils?

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5. What help did the Mayor want?

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