

Brothers And Dragon



Bob and Jack were brothers, and they loved playing in their backyard. It wasn't just any backyard, oh no! It had a giant oak tree perfect for climbing, a sparkly blue pond full of giggling goldfish, and best of all, a pretend-play castle made of cardboard boxes! One sunny afternoon, while Jack was pretending to be a brave knight, he wandered a little too far, right into the Whispering Woods at the edge of their yard. Suddenly, a puff of smoke filled the air, and a grumpy green dragon with mismatched socks stomped out, scooping Jack up in his claw! Bob gasped! He knew he had to save his brother, but how could a little boy like him defeat a dragon?



Bob's eyes darted around, searching for anything that could help. He spotted his bright red wagon, filled with his favorite building blocks. An idea sparked in his head like a tiny firework! He raced to the wagon, grabbed the biggest, bluest block he could find, and with all his might, hurled it at the dragon. "Hey, you!" Bob shouted, his voice trembling but determined. The block bounced harmlessly off the dragon's scaly nose, but it did get his attention. The dragon stopped, his mismatched socks twitching, and glared at Bob with beady, yellow eyes. "Put my brother down!" Bob demanded, puffing out his chest as much as he could. He knew he looked small and silly, but he had to be brave for Jack.



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The dragon chuckled, a sound like rocks tumbling down a hill. "A little block? You think that can stop me?" He wiggled Jack playfully in his claw, making Jack giggle nervously. Bob saw his chance! He remembered the shiny, silver whistle his grandpa gave him, the one that made a super-loud noise. It was tucked away in his pocket. He reached in, pulled it out, and blew with all his might! *Tweeeeeet!* The whistle shrieked, a sound so high and piercing that the dragon winced, dropping Jack with a surprised "Oof!" Jack tumbled onto the soft grass, safe but a little shaken.



Jack scrambled away from the dragon, his eyes wide. Bob knew he had to keep the dragon distracted so Jack could get back to the cardboard castle. He grabbed another block, this time a bright yellow one shaped like a star. "Look what I have!" Bob yelled, waving the star block in the air. "It's a super-duper sparkly star, and it's going to make you disappear!" He knew it wasn't true, but he hoped the dragon was silly enough to believe him. The dragon tilted his head, his mismatched socks now pointing in opposite directions. He seemed a little confused, which was exactly what Bob wanted!