

The Very Hungry Dragon Once, there was a very hungry dragon. For her eleven o'clock snack she had twenty chocolate biscuits and three cups of tea. Grella was a dragon, and dragons are always hungry. She took away the bananas, and the eggs, and the bread and the biscuits and the pickles. But when Grella's mother wasn't there, Grella ate all of the jewels herself. She emptied it into her mouth, eating all of the jewels in one go. Grella understood now. Grella's mother shouted at her, but Grella ignored her. She went and hugged Grella, and the young dragon felt a bit sick. For her eleven o'clock snack she had twenty chocolate biscuits and three cups of tea. Every day, Grella ate five meals. For breakfast she had ten bananas, five eggs and three slices of toast. For lunch she had twenty bowls of soup and thirty loaves of bread. But it was strange, because Grella never ate jewels. 'Soup and pickles and pig are all good, but you need jewels! But Grella hated jewels. But Grella smelled them and knew they were not the right food, and threw them on the floor. 'Grella, if you don't eat your jewels, then you can't eat anything else.' She filled every cupboard with fresh jewels, and for every meal the family only had jewels. Grella looked at the plate of green jewels in front of her. Her mother left plates of jewels outside her door but she ignored them. By the next morning, Grella had eaten all the jewels in the house. Her mother brought three bowls of jewels back with her. 'You didn't eat all those jewels, did you?' But Grella could only think about eating jewels. But Grella didn't hear her. She flew through the air, and far away, she smelled jewels. Grella's family had taught her to be a good dragon. Grella flew around for a whole week, stealing all kinds of jewels. Young dragons thought she was amazing, so they started stealing jewels like her. Finally, after eating so many jewels, Grella grew fat and heavy, so she flew home to sleep. Under his bed he had lots of food: pickles and biscuits and chocolate and bread and all sorts of soup. Grella pulled the food out, took it to the kitchen and looked at it. They were not beautiful like jewels. Slowly, she picked up a chocolate biscuit and ate it. Oh, it tasted so good! 'First you want me to eat jewels, then you shout at me for it, and now you're happy that I'm eating other food!' She started crying, and hugged Grella again. There will be jewels for dragons who want them, and other food for dragons who want that. 'Every day, Grella ate five meals. For breakfast she had ten bananas, five eggs, and three slices of toast. For lunch she had twenty bowls of soup and thirty loaves of bread. She was called Grella. After lunch, she was very tired, so she slept for an hour, and when she woke up she had some pickles. Finally, for supper she had a roast pig with honey. said Grella's mother. Jewels are very important. 'They were hard, and they tasted of nothing. At every meal, her mother gave her a plate of jewels, but she never ate them. Sometimes, her mother made her eat them, but she spat them out later. So her mother tried changing how the jewels looked. She made them look like vegetables. One day, Grella's mother got angry. 'Now, eat your dinner, Grella.' For several days, Grella stayed in her room and got more and more hungry. But all the other dragons in the world ate them... Grella ate the jewel. It tasted horrible! 'Eugh!' Wait here, Grella. I will go and get some more jewels for breakfast. "Grella!" I did,' said Grella. Grella shouted her mother