

The defeat of Dr Venom- the last dragon

Year 3

Way up high on a mountain top, deep in the Himalayas lived a monstrous, blood-thirsty dragon. He was born in a science lab where he was imprisoned as a hatchling, in a container full of deadly gasses, by a nutty professor. One day the container exploded and the beast escaped and flew away. "Stupid scientist ha ha ha! Sayonara suckers!" he cried as he soared through the sky. Unfortunately, the gasses had turned him into the most poisonous, lethal creature in the entire universe and he was full of rage and vengeance. He named himself Dr Venom because he thought it suited him.

Every day the vile, fearsome creature would perch on top of his mountain up in the clouds watching closely over the world below with his deep, red, evil eyes. He would look for an unlucky village to destroy and when he had made his decision, he would leap into the air roaring and shrieking and breathing scalding fire so hot, the flames were blue. Swooping down, he would land with an ear-splitting crash, like an asteroid falling to Earth. His slimy, black scales shimmered in the sunlight as he swished his powerful, spiky tail, destroying everything in its path. Opening his vast mouth, he would reveal terrifying, yellow teeth like daggers, dripping with blood. Finally, the entire village would be devoured. It didn't matter how many humans he ate; his appetite was never satisfied. After his feast he would rise up into the sky singing his terrible, deafening song. He was a terrible singer, but he believed he was the greatest and was in denial.

Dr Venom had destroyed all the villages in all of the countries in the whole world. However, there was still one left...

Year 4

His mountain was the most glorious in the land. It stood high above all others, and the snow-capped mountain glistened in the sunlight. Above the cloud line, there was a small cave dwelling that he would spend his days thinking about where the final village would be. He would rest against the rough rocks, but finally he realised, the village would be in China! Of course, it would be!

Late one evening, just as the sun dropped over the horizon, Dr Venom set off towards China and the final village. He soared just underneath the clouds so he could see below. He glided over the many destroyed, scorched houses and villages he had once visited. Surprisingly, in the distance, he saw a glimmer in the darkness of the night. As he flew closer, he knew it was the flicker of flame torches spread across the horizon. They were sat on a great wall. Suddenly, Dr Venom dived towards the ground and flew over the wall, he heard arrows whistling past his head. He was being attacked! He spun quickly in the air and drew a long, deep breath and his chest glowed a bright blue, he let out his breath and released a heavy flow of flames that rained down on the soldiers below. In an instant they had all been incinerated. After smashing the wall to bits, he flew on, on to where he thought the village would be.

After a short while, Dr Venom could here booms and bangs in the night air and saw bright, tremendous fireworks lighting up the sky. He was confused! As he approached the flashes, he realised what this was, and this was no village. It was a gigantic, crowded CITY! It had rows and rows of tiny houses all decorated red and gold. Down the lanterned streets, there were hundreds of small stalls selling a variety of goods. Right in the centre of the city, was the most

gargantuan golden temple the dragon had ever seen. It had a beautifully patterned xieshan roof and wooden shutters on the windows. The entrance to the temple was preceded by hundreds of obsidian steps all lined with armoured soldiers holding shining swords. At the top of steps, there were two enormous, double doors made of pure gold encrusted with sapphires. In the courtyard in front of the temple was a sight that shocked the dragon most of all. Thousands and thousands of people all singing and dancing, celebrating, oblivious to the impending danger...

Year 5

Dr Venom circled around, confused by all of the fireworks, the singing and the dancing - people were happy, he hated that. He gave an almighty roar and he dived like lightning. "The dragon is coming!" shouted the watchman who rang the bell to signal impending danger. The cheering, dancing and singing silenced and turned to dread. The people began to scream in horror and desperately ran in total chaos towards the Temple but when they got there, to their horror, they found it locked.

The warriors, who were armed with bows and arrows, bravely lined the walls and climbed onto the roofs to release their arrows. They trembled with fear with what faced them. In the blink of an eye, so great was his speed, the people only saw him as a spark of fire rushing towards them. Angry and bewildered, wild and frenzied, Dr Venom was Death!

The soldiers let fly a hail of arrows, but they just bounced off the dragons' impenetrable scales. The more angry he got, the more power he felt, and he breathed out a lightning bolt of fire onto the soldiers. "The arrows are having no effect," shouted a soldier as his arrows simply bounced off Dr Venom.

As the soldiers fought futilely and as the city burned, Dr Venom desperately tried to find a way of destroying the Great Temple. The obsidian steps and thick gold doors were just too thick to melt and so he kept circling and attacking the poor innocent people whilst trying to figure out how to get into the Great Temple.

Hiding in the Great Temple while the city burned, the Emperor Chang was summoning the Nutty Professor. The Emperor had an idea, it was after all, the year of the Snake...

Year 6

"We need something to destroy the dragon once and for all!" demanded the Emperor.

"What do you suggest all mighty Emperor?" mumbled the Nutty Professor.

"I want you to use the powerful, but rare Zodiac spell from the Ancient Dynasties. Summon this years' animal- the snake!" explained the Emperor.

So the Nutty Professor quickly assembled the spell and began to speak in a Chinese chant.

All of a sudden, a portal revealed itself above them and the ground began to shake. A swirl of blue, purple and green appeared and lightning bolts rained down on them. With an almighty crash, an energy snake the size of a Basilisk flew around the room like a tornado. Its eyes were blood shot, ready to fight the dragon. It glared at the Emperor, waiting for its command.

With his loudest voice, the Emperor shouted, "I command you to destroy the dragon named Dr Venom, leave no trace of it. Obliterate it!"

With a swish of its tail, the snake turned and charged out of the temple to find the dragon.

Dr Venom's eyes locked on the gigantic snake heading towards him. He laughed to himself, "Finally a worthy opponent, this will be fun." As the snake was about to reach him, he shot upwards out of his path, then straight back down, splitting the snake in two. However, as the snake was made of pure energy, it simply connected back together. The dragon was surprised, he was sure that would work.

The snake retaliated by opening his mouth wide, sending an energy ball straight at Dr Venom! It made contact with an electrifying shock, destroying his wing. The dragon, now injured, tries to make a retreat. The snake, never relenting, charges again, sinking his pure-energy fang straight into the dragon's neck. He let out an ear-splitting shriek. This sends a strike of energy through the dragon, exploding him into a thousand pieces.

A loud cheer erupts from the remaining survivors down below and the temple doors fling open...

"Now the dragon has been defeated, we are finally at peace." The Emperor declared.

Over the years, the villages and cities were rebuilt, but the people never forgot the dragon. Each year to celebrate Dr Venom's defeat, they create a big bonfire and burn a giant sculpture of a dragon. The people dress up and form the structure of a snake, dancing around the bonfire, taking in its energy. Always remembering who saved them from extinction.