



The
EGG

M. P. Robertson



George knew something wasn't right, when he found more than he had bargained for under his mother's favourite chicken.



He moved the egg to the warmth
of his bedroom. For three days
and three *nights* he read the egg stories.



On the third night, the egg started to rumble



Something was hatching, and it definitely wasn't a chicken ...



When the dragon saw George, it gave a chirrup of delight.

George didn't speak Dragon, but he knew exactly what the dragon had said ...
"Mummy."



George had never been a mother before, but he knew that it was his motherly duty to teach the dragon dragony ways.



The first lesson he taught was *The First Art of Flying*.



The second lesson was *Fire and How to Breathe It*.



The third lesson was *How to Distract a Dragon*.



And the final lesson was *How to Duff a Knight*.



Every evening, as all good
mothers should, George
read the dragon a bedtime
story.

One night, as he read
from a book of dragon
tales, the dragon looked
longingly at the pictures.
A sizzling tear rolled down
his scaly cheek.

The dragon was lonely.
He was missing his own kind.

The next morning, the dragon had gone. George was very sad. He thought he would never see his dragon again.



But seven nights later, he was woken by the beating of wings. Excitedly, he pulled back the curtains. There, perched in the tree, was the dragon. George opened the window and clambered onto his back.



They soared into the night,
chasing the moon around
the world, over oceans and
mountains and cities.

Faster and faster they went,
until they came to a place that
was neither North nor South,
East nor West.





They swooped down through the clouds, into a cave that gaped like a dragon's jaws. This was the place where dragons lived.

The dragon gave a roar of delight. He was home at last.



Finally, it was time for George to leave
Up, up they flew, chasing sleep through the night,
until they could see his home below

George hugged his dragon tight,
and the dragon gave a roar. George
didn't speak Dragon, but he knew
exactly what the dragon had said



... "Thank you."



When George discovers a rather large egg under his mother's favourite chicken, he soon finds himself looking after a baby dragon. George takes his job as a parent very seriously, giving the dragon lessons: How to Distress a Damsel and How to Duff a Knight. But the dragon begins to pine after his own kind, and one day he disappears ...

A fantastic story of adventure and discovery with gloriously atmospheric illustrations.

| | | |
|--|----------------------------|---|
|  9 781845 077990 www.quartoknows.com | £6.99 UK |  |
| | Frances Lincoln | F L |
| | Children's Books | |