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DashWood

and the
**DRAGON'S
EGG!**



Story & Pictures by
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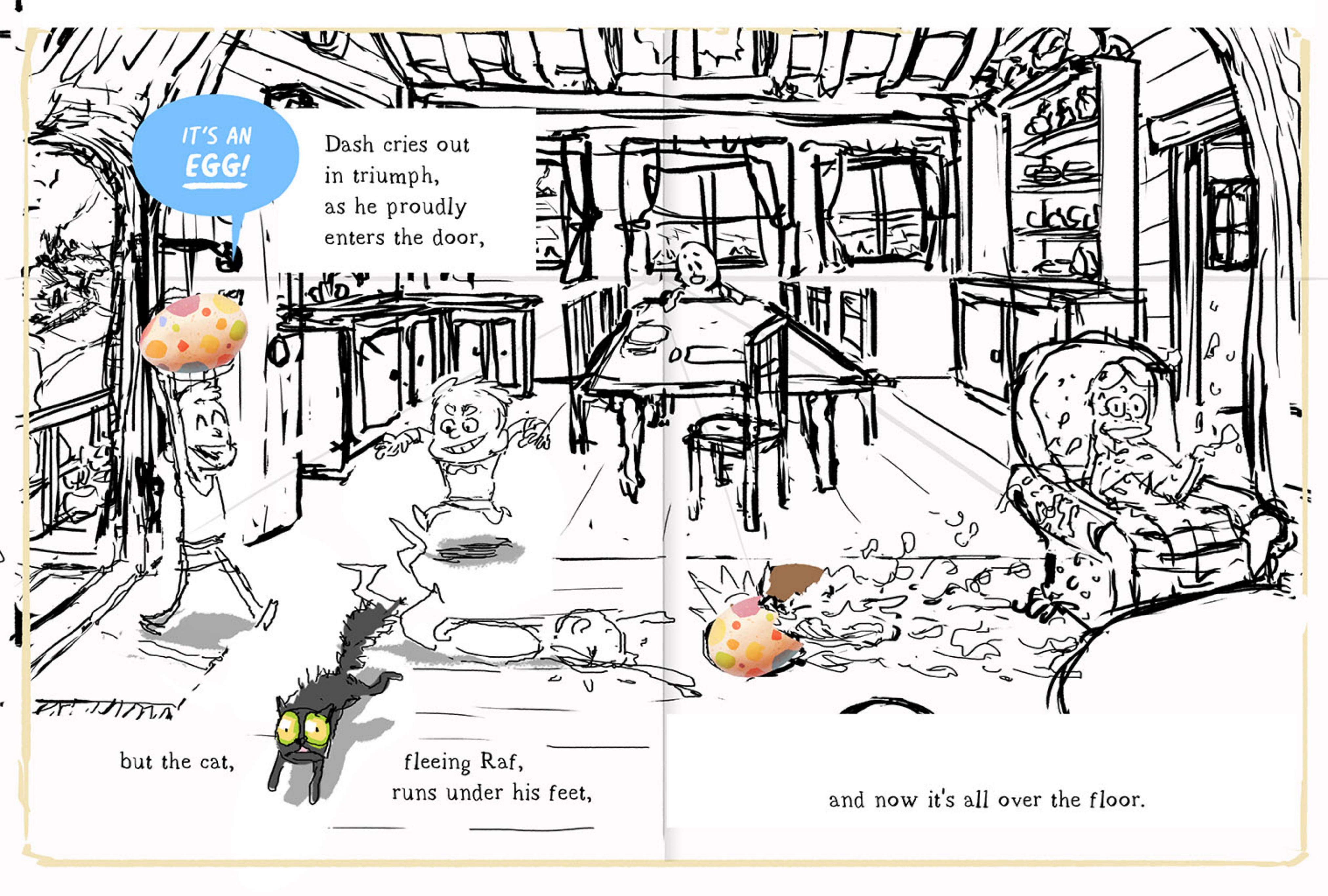
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The breeze is all full of adventure,
and the sun, it feels lovely and hot.
A boy and a wizard are talking and laughing.
The captive behind them is not.



Dashwood is torn to be coming back home—
he loves questing with Grandpa, the wiz.
But he's certainly pleased with his plunder ...

I bet you can't guess what it is!



IT'S AN
EGG!

Dash cries out
in triumph,
as he proudly
enters the door,

but the cat,

fleeing Raf,
runs under his feet,

and now it's all over the floor.



Dashwood gets even,



then he gets in trouble,



'til he gets a word in edgewise,

and he finally manages to mention the quest,
and how Rifraf has broken his prize.



**BUT
LOOK!**



The egg had been ready to hatch,
and the fall just helped break it apart!

But then Ma, freaking
out about dragons,
tells Dash to go
back to the start ...



... so he does.



Well, I was
out ramblin',

he says,



and saw
Grandpa, fightin'
some skellies,



an' he needed
some help.



... So I helped him.



I just turned those boneheads to jelly!

Well, he was so glad that I'd saved his life,
(and his goat, and his books, and his wagon)

that he
cried,

NAME A PRIZE
AND I'LL MAKE IT,
M'BOY!

So I
said,

HOW 'BOUT A
PET DRAGON!





He couldn't pull **dragons**
from out of his hat, they're
rarer than seven-leaf clover.

He offered a beautiful
black spotted cat,
but we've got one.

Keeps
trippin' us
over.



So where could we
find a pet dragon? No one
had much of a clue.



Until we met
an old sea-dog,
who said,

AYE KNOW JUS'
WHAT TO DO!



e\$000

THERE BE A *POACHER* WHO
SMUGGLES RARE DRAGONS. LET'S
CAPTURE HIM, DEAD OR ALIVE!

So we signed up to
Cap'n Dog's crew, and he
gave us a fuzzy high-five.

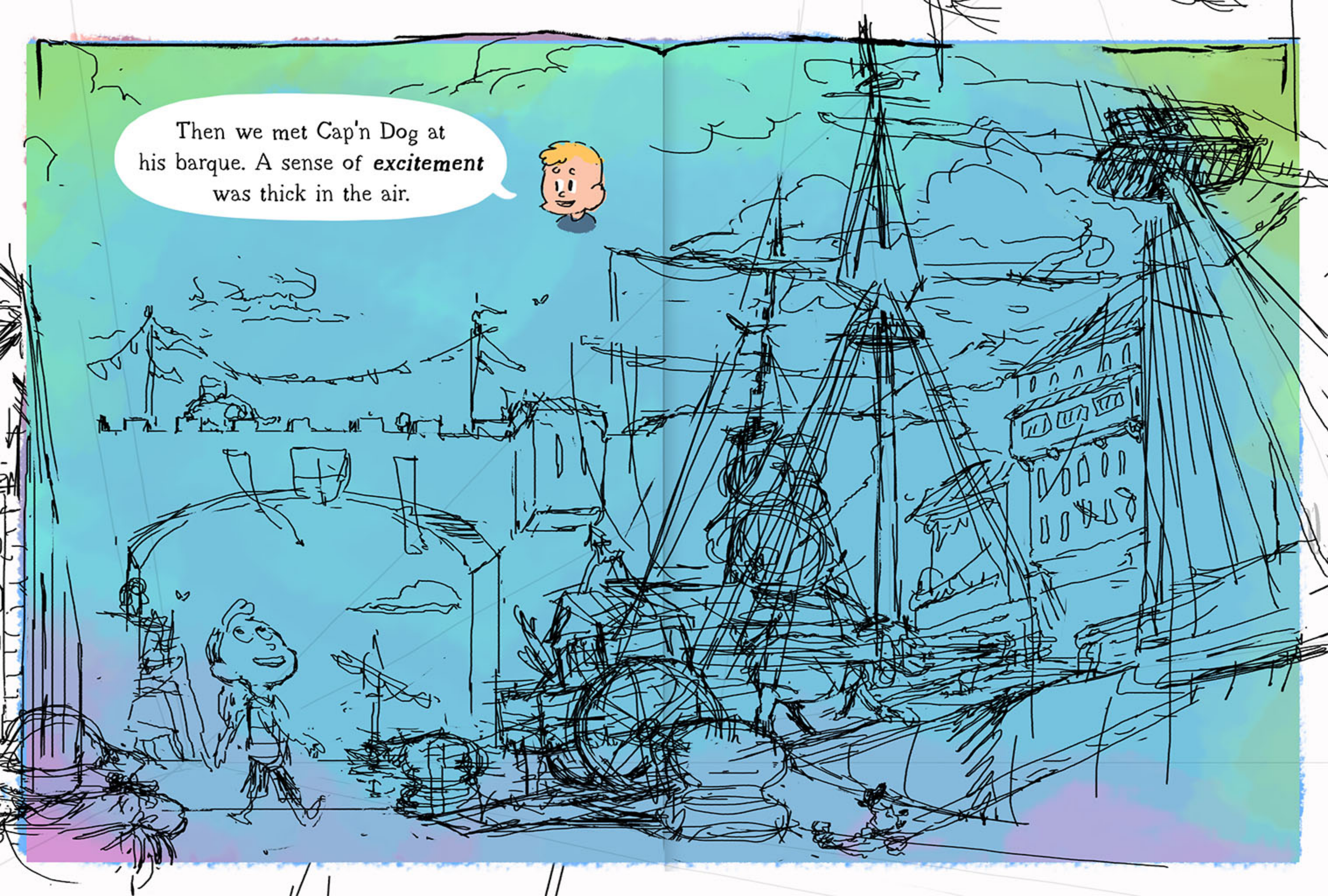




Wiz poured out some *costumes*
from inside his hat, an' we found
some that sailors'd wear.



Then we met Cap'n Dog at
his barque. A sense of *excitement*
was thick in the air.



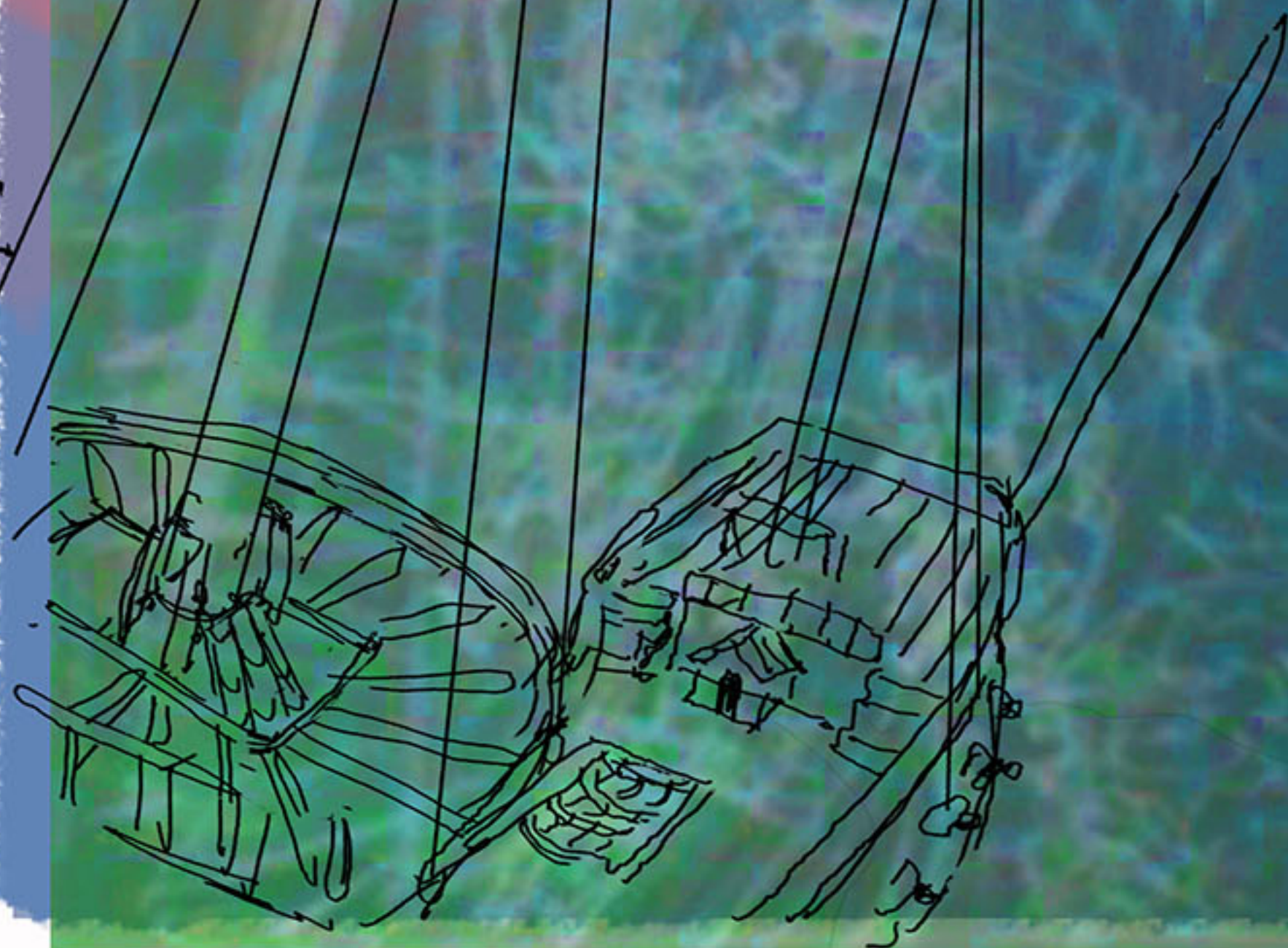


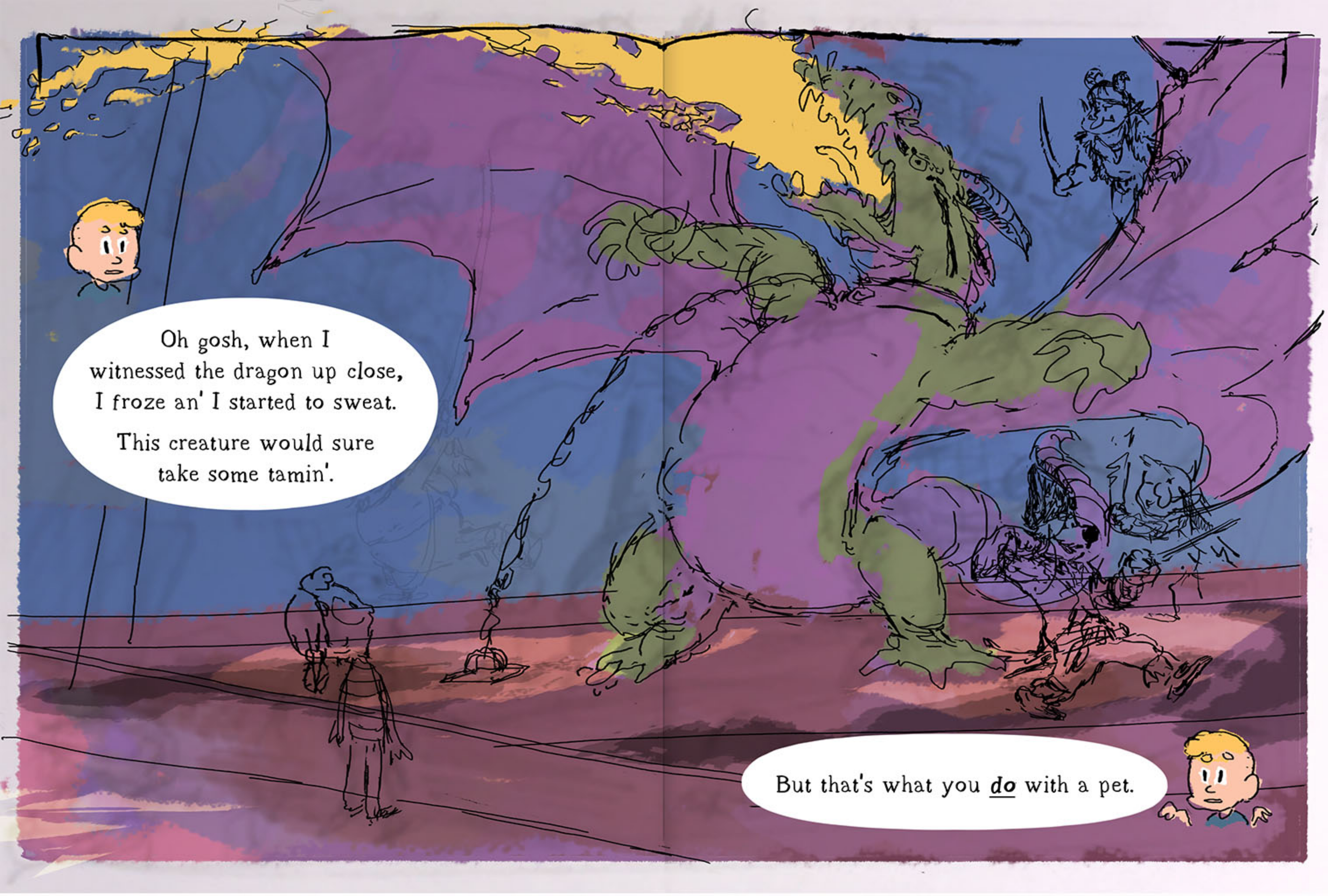
I clambered aloft
an' I took in the scene,
an' I peered right out
over the waves.

AHOY!
DRAGON
POACHERS!

TWO POINTS
OFF THE BOW!

LET'S SAVE THE
POOR THING FROM
THOSE KNAVES!





Oh gosh, when I
witnessed the dragon up close,
I froze an' I started to sweat.

This creature would sure
take some tamin'.

But that's what you do with a pet.



The battle was **NOT** goin' well for Mad Mick, and in terror and panic and **guilt**,



he lifted his cutlass up over the dragon,

ROAAAAA-- 



**AND
PLUNGED
IT
RIGHT
DOWN
TO
THE
HILT!**



NO!



cried out Wiz, as he
brandished a wand,

and he
blasted
Mad Mick
an' his
men.



But nevertheless, the damage was done.
My dragon was dyin'.



But then ...

Well!? cries the family,

What
happened
next?

The story!
It's not
finished
yet!

I'm says Dashwood,
tryin', a tear in
his eye,

It still makes me
kinda upset!



I stroked the
poor dragon an'
said my goodbyes,



an' right there, on the
deck, by my knees,

... was the egg!
She had laid it!



SHE LAID AN EGG!



SO ... CAN I
KEEP HIM?

PLEASE?

Ma sighs and she looks in the eyes of her son.
She looks sideways at the young drake.
She looks up at Dad, who just smiles and says,

THIS ONE'S
YOUR DECISION
TO MAKE.

With Dashwood
looking so happy,
she feels her
willpower flagging.

I CANNOT BELIEVE I AM SAYING
THESE WORDS—BUT SURE, WHY
NOT, A PET DRAGON.



The
wizard
joins in as
his grandchildren
cheer, through a
video call in his hat.

And he laughs at the scene
of all hell breaking loose, when
the dragon gets sight of the cat.

