

A Treasure Quest

Down in a dungeon, where all is dark,
A man with a quest, who's name is Clark,
But to succeed this quest, he has to break some rules,
To find the most beautiful gems and the crown jewels.

However, there is a guard that is a dragon,
As he sets off on his wooden wagon,
The wind whistles in the night,
And Clark was up for the fight.

The dragon's eyes are like a demon's soul,
And are the colour of sharp, dark coal,
If you look into them, you may never escape,
And his spiney, deadly tail shape.

Clark and his wagon had arrived,
But how many others had survived?
Clark pushed the large wooden framed door,
And he had to get to the dungeons deep, dark core.

“HGR-OOOO, HGR-OOOO, HGR-OOOO!” The dragon was snoring,
But I can tell you, that this fight isn't going to be boring!
Clark clenched his silver-lined sword to be ready,
And the dragon woke up unsteady.

Dead bodies and skulls lay around them,
Clark needed to claim the crown jewels and the gem,
Fire fell from the fierce dragons nose,
Clark took his stance and his pose.

They leapt toward each other,
And Clark stabbed the dragon, and his skin changed colour,

The dragons skin was now a pale white,
And Clark was victorious in the fight!

There on a large wooden stand,
It was just how he planned,
Was the beautiful crowned jewel,
And had won the massive duel!