



# Yaseen and the Wobbly White Dragon

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One evening, Yaseen's mother handed him a very important letter to post before dark. Yaseen, though young, puffed out his chest, ready for his big responsibility. He imagined himself a brave hero on a crucial mission.



As the sun dipped below the horizon, painting the sky in purples and oranges, Yaseen walked towards the edge of the whispering forest. The shadows grew long and twisty, making familiar trees look a little bit spooky. A shiver of nervousness tickled his toes, but he kept going.



Suddenly, near the dark line of trees, Yaseen's eyes grew wide as saucers. He saw a gigantic, ghostly white shape rising into the twilight air! It was enormous, much bigger than anything he'd ever seen.



The white shape seemed to sway and float, appearing spectral and mysterious against the darkening sky. It looked like it had two long, slowly moving arms reaching out. Yaseen's clever mind immediately jumped to the most terrifying conclusion.



"A DRAGON!" Yaseen shrieked, a piercing sound that echoed through the quiet evening. He remembered the scary stories his school sisters told about huge dragons. His hair literally stood on end, convinced the giant beast was coming to carry him away!



Breathless and without the letter, Yaseen burst through his front door, recounting his terrifying encounter. His mother, however, was very vexed about the lost post and simply would not believe his tale. "There are no such things," she said with a sigh.



"Some silly sisters have been frightening you!" his mother declared, handing a bright lantern to Yaseen's father. "Light this, and it'll drive your 'dragon' away!" So, the whole family, including a tiny, curious rat, set off to investigate.



With the lantern swinging, casting dancing light, they cautiously approached the spot where Yaseen had seen the monster. Yaseen pointed nervously, his heart still thumping, while his parents peered into the gloom, a little puzzled.



And what do you think Yaseen's fearsome 'dragon' turned out to be? Not a monster at all! It was a large, white shirt belonging to their friend Yasir, hung up to dry in his back garden, gently swaying in the evening breeze. Everyone burst into giggles!



From that day on, Yaseen stopped believing in scary dragon stories. Now, if he ever sees something mysterious and strange again, he intends to walk right up to it, full of courage and curiosity, and find out all about it, instead of running away!