



## Dragon's Heart

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Squire, a young boy with bright eyes and a curious spirit, lived in a quaint medieval village nestled beside an enchanted forest. One day, he crept into the woods, his heart pounding with excitement, and stumbled upon a giant, shimmering egg hidden in a mossy clearing. He knew he had to protect it.



Suddenly, a shadow fell over the village. A fearsome red dragon, its scales like burning embers, soared through the sky, its roar echoing through the valley. Villagers ran for cover, their homes trembling from the dragon's fiery breath. Fear gripped the heart of the village.



The next day, Squire returned to the cave and found the egg had hatched. A tiny, red dragon, no bigger than his arm, blinked at him. Squire, without hesitation, shared his lunch with the baby dragon, a bond forming between them.



Later that day, the red dragon returned, its anger evident. It landed near the village and, in a moment of fury, scorched a villager's cart. The villagers watched, helpless and afraid, as the dragon's rage continued to smolder.



Squire, filled with a newfound courage, walked into the village square, holding a white flag made from his own shirt. He stood alone, facing the dragon, a symbol of peace in his small hands, hoping to stop the violence.



Moved by Squire's bravery, the villagers followed him, armed with torches, into the enchanted forest. They reached the cave, where Squire introduced the baby dragon to its mother, hoping for a peaceful resolution.