

There's a dragon in the attic.
At night I hear him snore.
Sometimes he gives his chops a lick.
Sometimes I hear him roar.

My parents don't believe.
They won't listen to my plea.
No matter how I try
I just can't make them see.

"There's no such thing as dragons."
Said father- while taking off his hat.
I replied, "While he's gobbling me up,
I'll be sure to tell him that."

While doing dishes Mother chimed,
"I love how you think it's real what you play."
Well, I won't be thinking anything
If the dragon gets his way.

I know he follows me.
As he slithers along the rafters they creak,
And I see his yellow eyes
As he squints through cracks for a peek.

Today I've had enough.
I'll show that scaly louse.
I'll arm myself,
And kick him out of my house.

So brandishing a pan lid shield
Shining tin foil making up my helm
And an umbrella sword at my side.
I prepare to enter his realm.

Thunking up the stairs,
I begin my ascent.
Too late to turn back now.
Too late to repent.

Nimble as a cat am I
As I spring to the scene
Ready for battle
With a beast fierce and green!

I blink in the dim light
And see with a start
Not a dragon nor a creature
Nor a beast to stab through the heart.

What I once took to be wings
Were just rustling blinds.
His roar, a cranky heater
Playing tricks with my mind.

His dripping saliva
I now saw
Was just a leaky pipe
Not a massive jaw.

So, I let out a sigh.
My task was now done.
But now that I saw there was no dragon
I kind of wished for one.

My face turned red.
I stoop in shame.
There is no dragon
It was all a game.

My parents were right.
Shattered, I turn around.
Tears slowly come,
I let them hit the ground.

I wanted to protect
I wanted to be brave
To slay a fiery beast
my whole family to save.

Now my only chance is gone.
My shot at glory run dry.
I'll never be a hero,
Why did I even try?

I trudge toward the stairs
My dreams I leave behind
It's time I entered the real world
And stop being so blind.

Behind, I cast a forlorn look
And feel a sudden chill.
I notice the open window,
With claw marks on the sill.