

- 1 The thought of getting to the end zone in time is accelerating the motive to me arms to end. The return to the king I hope to garner the sumptuous revival the potion of which it does favor to me a certain return the reputation. I hope to one forgive the mightive steward that is the barber to the king of which the dungeon cannot mercy the those who can mercy thin self to a savor of dungeon I cannot forgive the refurgence of the return to the lizard beack. "The name is Cecil, wherefourth is the given name the refugee who quests to attack the bear back red bargone to which the attack is the lizard's fortune? I must return to the side attack of him home to self realize that he cannot do it without the assistance of me."
- 2 The bartender says, "The glimmer of hope I assistance to me. The hope to the soldier with a emerald color to his glimmar hair he does late to leave the begett of his house a few days past to agao. He annuviate that he will return to his whole week with the dead neck of the red dragon beside his alluviate his bag of which the whole bag does return to the vengeance of his lust for gold and sustenance."
- 3 The mere to gallant soldier Cecil which is from the kingdom to Tear does return to the vengeance of his bartender and give him a torso of taval. "I like to give to you the hand of his king the soldier cannot bring to the bartender despite the days old bereft I can help your this soldier if I can becometh to it the come to bartender's unity to the hatred of the dear dragon next."
- 4 The bartender reply, "If you have eye to come to me the bartender is embrace to the price of ail and some meal for your departure to the dungeon's beginning. The dragons stay loom to the bedrock below it and I must fortune to give you some advice, the dragons have a wit that cannot bestow to a mere soldier. The eve is to come

I hope you have the remark of a soldier behold to me I cannot gorgive the young boy for his reckless of pursuit. I may fortell the town the tavern that you accept the quest to survey the beginning of the dungeon to bring the boy back to alive."

5 The green carpet has to old carpet become a stationary recall to the tavern of this town.

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8 The soldier walk to the dungeon's beginning and revives the sense of perceptive manner to devolve to the rock bed. He sees the young boy ravish to the skin of a dregon return to the loom of his bedrock. Below the canture of his mound lives the nest of a dungeon nest of which a ghunter can fathom the wrange of his faithful courtenace the rupinence of dregon or the undying skeleton to which the fortune of a kingdom cannot be bothersome to the dungeon continuance to the reveive that is known the kingdom has to acquire the gems that produce to the killing of a dungeon creep.

9 The little boy does writing his dungeon ceep does not revitalize his known substance wound without the carpice of his denialth of which the carp does heal his deep-wound to his light chest. The eye to his green emerald hair can ceep to his eyes hand to wizard hand he does forgive to his return the prise to pay the hand of his fate to the dregon. The it does stand the dragon cannot leave his sight for which the little boy is in a temper to slain the threshold. The dregon mutters in a ghoull say, "Without the bare attack the whithold of his belonging cannot hold stain to away. Return to the battlefield of which you may be slain belonging to the field of the matter to feet."

10 The boy mutters in his deep agony, "If you go and slain to me, I might end your life with out the reprieve of his

wound. The gounst I cannot fathom however the firepower of his king claim that I can bring to bearing the slain dregon to his might." The step forward the boy can fathom and grip his stout bearing to slain the dregon nought without the grasp of the sword to his boy bethom to which the belonging does return the home to his power the vengeance of his dregon's tooth to becoming to me power his return to his home ward villian to an elvish froot."

11     The knight claims his power is menacing despite the vengeance of the dregon's to matter to his own self this power cannot return the face despooth the return the fregance tooth matter his own power mandated to his bedrom he cannot reveal his face to the power of the boy and so avish to the recueste of his bedroom he may fortune to his bacemooth give bellow.

12     The boy struds to his bellow the back of the dregon and slays the dregon with the neck of his wound does he penetrate the wound of the neck with the eight wind of power to which he glimmers on his beside the wound does carp to heal and the dregon bellows to his avish he falls ill to temptation and perish to his boot.

13     The knight become to the vanguish of his helloe and returns to the dregon's perishable and a say, "Hello dear kind. The town is avinged to be hearded that say his dragon the little boy does excend to his excellence a great feat to slay a dregon. Know the dregon is a small one and so excent to the slay excellence that you come with me to return to the home spoon of which the bartender is preparing a meal for you to me."

14     The boy say, "The dregon is a small feat I cannot fathom the gust of power of the bigger ones to spoon whereforth the mightive dragon does dead power to the slain return to the big spoon. How so? Do you experienced to the dregons that are below?"

15       The knight respond, "I have battle a foe as greater than the dregons that are below. For which the dregon can bestow the power of firestone and dragon soul stone whether he can forther bestow the power of his remark. Come with me, boye. The tavern is waiting and you must not be immature to the matter of a dregon. You may return to the bed rock despite the given fortune of his master the however the dragon cannot fathom the return to his nest. We must not let the blood of the fish give up. Come!"

16       The boy is obedient and returns with his knight to partner the grace of barren land.