

Once upon a time, there was a poor boy called Kassim who lived on the edge of a dark forest. Early one frosty morning, he woke up and began the walk to school but his Mummy warned him, "Beware of the greedy dragon!" So, he walked and he walked and he walked, jiggety-jog, jiggety-jog, jiggety-jog, till he came to a damp, dark cave.

The first time Kassim looked into the cave, he saw dark shadows shivering! The second time Kassim looked into the cave, he heard heavy footsteps shuffling! The third time Kassim looked into the cave, he saw a pile of glittering jewels! A moment later, Kassim crept into the darkness and took not one, not two but three huge, diamonds that glowed like fire light!

Unfortunately, something else was alive inside the cave! Something very large. Something very hungry. It was the Greedy Dragon. It had teeth like daggers and claws like knives!

It shivered in the shadows, shuffled its wings and snorted its fiery breath. Kassim screamed and he ran and he ran and he ran, jiggety-jog, jiggety-jog, jiggety-jog, with the dragon shivering and shuffling along behind him, snorting its fiery breath. Sooner rather than later, Kassim arrived home, just in the nick of time, with his coat tails singed behind him but in his hand he held, not one, not two but three glittering stones like giant seeds of greed!