

No more dragging the plot around; it's time for you to confront the dragon. With a deep breath, you approach it in its lair. It stands up, flaps its long scaly wings and you feel a small twinge of fear. Then you remember the princess with her sun-washed hair, her beautiful pink smile, and her sweet giggle. For one moment, time seems to stand still as you thrust your magical sword into the horrible dragon. It roars and breathes fire, but you jump out of the way. You watch as it throws its head around, its roar thundering one last time, until it slumps to the ground. You have killed it, amazingly.



*If you look around the dragon's lair, turn to page 16.*

*If you return right away to the castle, turn to page 3.*