

Dragonbirth

By Judith Nicholls

*In the midnight mists
of long ago
on a far-off mountainside
there stood
a wild oak wood ...*

In the wild, wet wood
there grew an oak;
beneath the oak
there slept a cave
and in that cave
the mosses crept.
Beneath the moss
there lay a stone,
beneath the stone
there lay an egg,
and in that egg
there was a crack.
From that crack
there breathed a flame;
from that flame
there burst a fire,
and from that fire

dragon came.