



The Wish

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Once upon a time, there lived a dragon who hated little girls. He wasn't sure why he despised them, he just knew for sure that he did. And that was that. Maybe he thought that they were mean and stuck up, or that no-one could trust them. Perhaps someone had told him so, for this dragon had never met a real living girl before.



As time went by, the dragon began to get bored. Then he happened to remember that somewhere in a town nearby, there lived those little girls he heard about but never met. The dragon decided to get a hold of one, so he could hate someone in person. And the dragon flew in the direction of the town.



Once he had landed and coughed up some smoke, he announced: “Bring me the finest little girl, or else I’ll burn your entire town!” Everybody got so frightened that they all agreed to give the dragon their King’s daughter.



The princess was only seven years old. And her life in the castle was very dull for she had no friends. Her deepest desire was to find someone she could play with. To pass time the princess read countless stories and fairy tales. And because of that she knew that someone usually rescues princesses from dragons. Or that magic tears or a magic kiss can be used if everything else fails.



And the kind people of her town brought the princess to the dragon and said:
“Take this fine girl, just please leave us alone.”

The princess looked around — there were no signs of a noble knight or a prince in the crowd — and burst into tears. The dragon felt uncomfortable for he had no idea how to deal with crying girls.



The dragon was too proud to run away so he prepared to swallow this bawling little creature. And the princess decided to resort to the only magic solution she knew. She closed her eyes, thought about her deepest wish and kissed the large dragon right on his nose.



Once the smoke settled and the loud boom quieted down... the town fell into deafening silence. And then, as the people began to gain their senses they realized what happened. They all began to laugh and rejoice, and shouted “Hooray to the princess, the conqueror of the dragon!” And in the middle of the town square, stood not one, but two little girls who instantly became the best of friends!



When the King and Queen returned from their business trip, they were furious that the townspeople had let the dragon to take their daughter. So since then they always took her with them. And her new friend, of course!