

**Site**

**X**

**8**



**S.J. Hughes**

Author: Sam Hughes

Illustrator: Sam Hughes

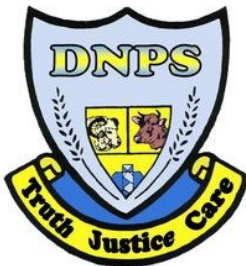
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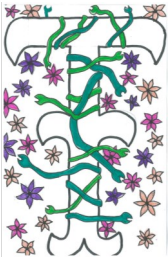
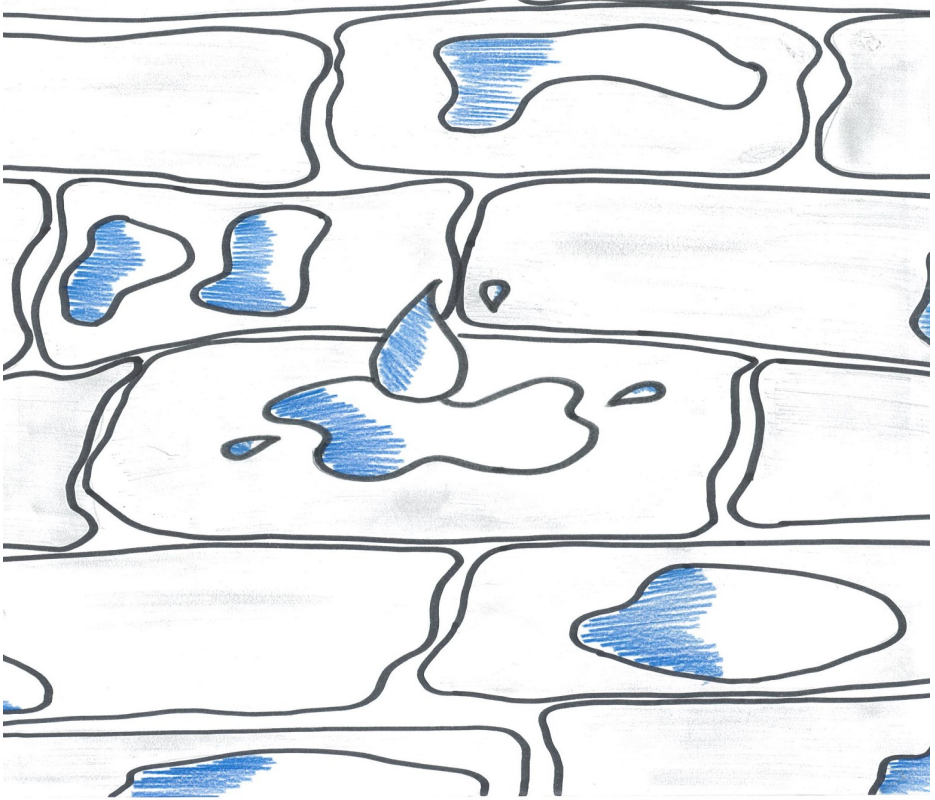
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Deniliquin North Public School

Teacher: Miss Smith

Principal: Mr Hogan





he rain fell into her cupped hands as the overhead clouds crashed above her. Every step more painful than the last.

The tough ground cut into her feet. Behind her was the place she once called home and in front, the place she soon would.



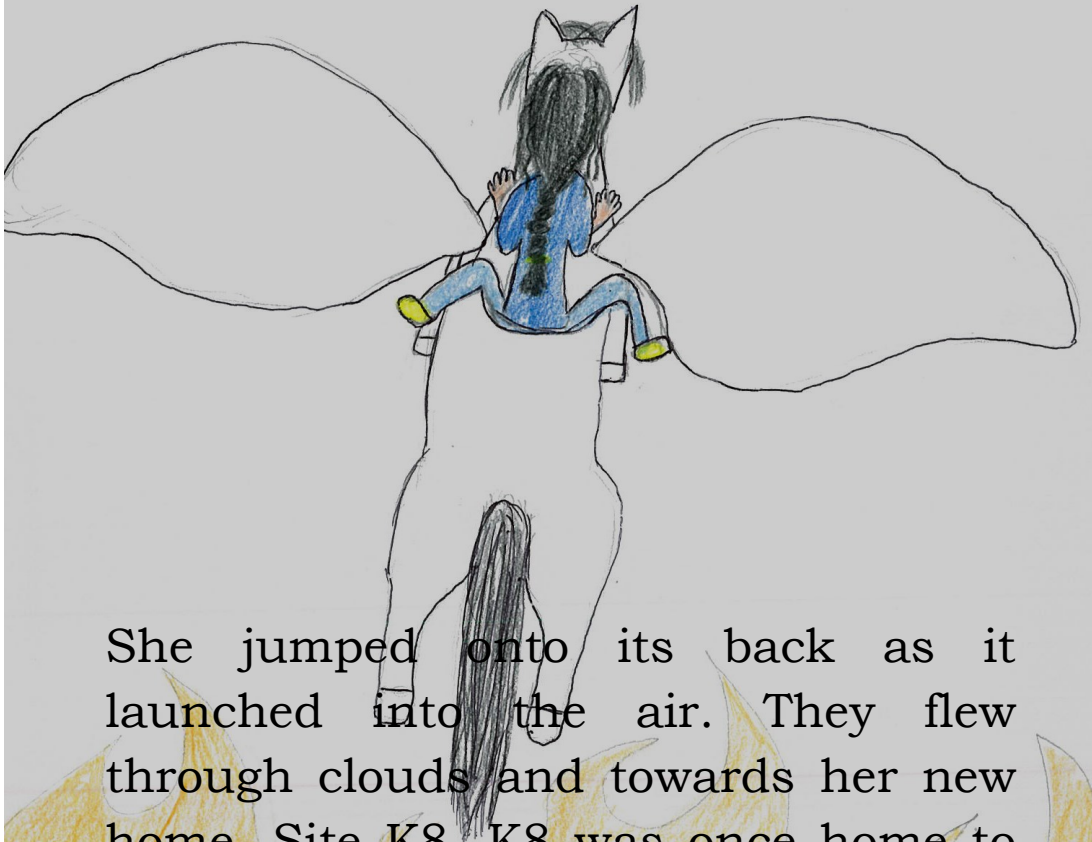
The piercing screams of the dragons made her ears bleed, ahead lay a wounded pegasus. This was just what she needed, as her feet bled and were sore.



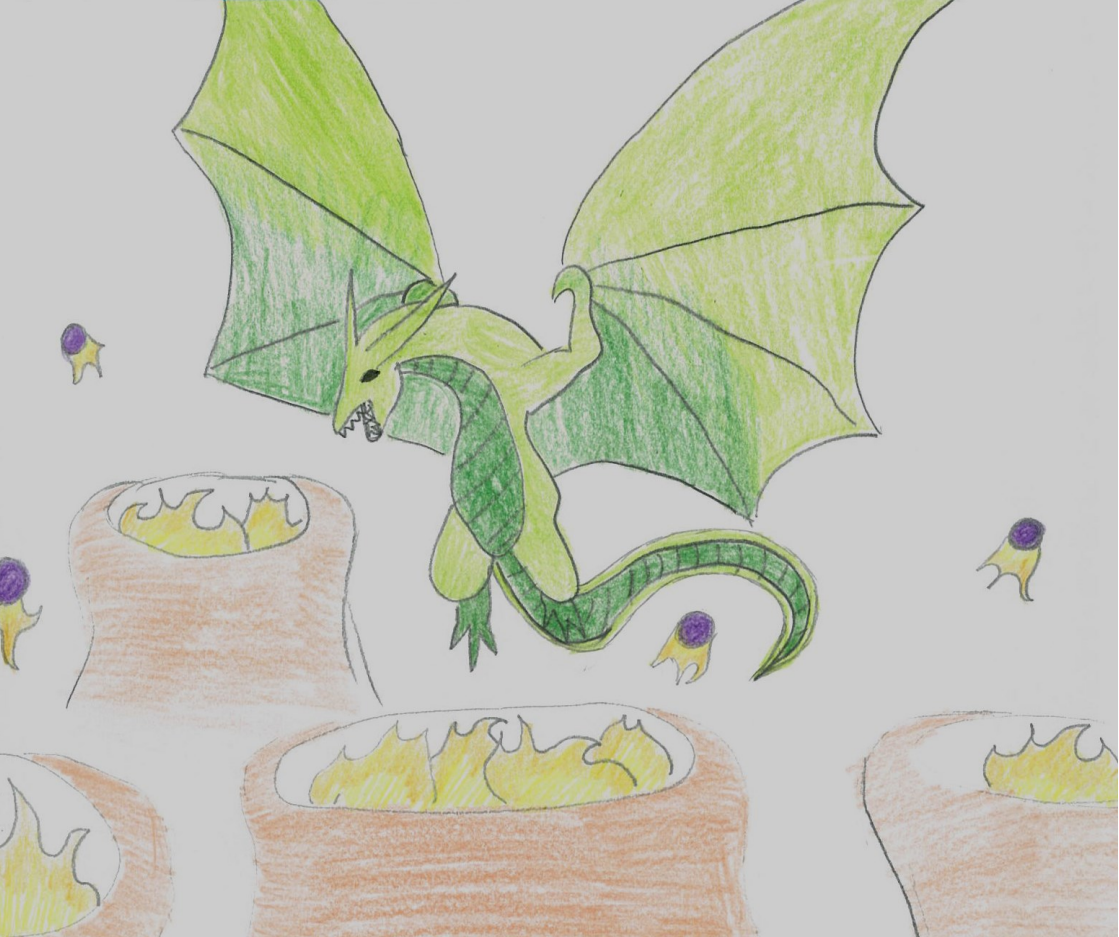


“Don’t struggle,” she whispered softly,  
“Don't struggle.”

She placed her hand into her satchet and pulled a bottle reading ‘CUTS and GASHES’. She dipped her finger into the bottle and put one drop into the wound. It seemed to have healed right away.



She jumped onto its back as it launched into the air. They flew through clouds and towards her new home, Site K8. K8 was once home to many, but since the endless down-pour of rain and the dragons, it was now up to her to slay the dragons and bring life back to Site K8.



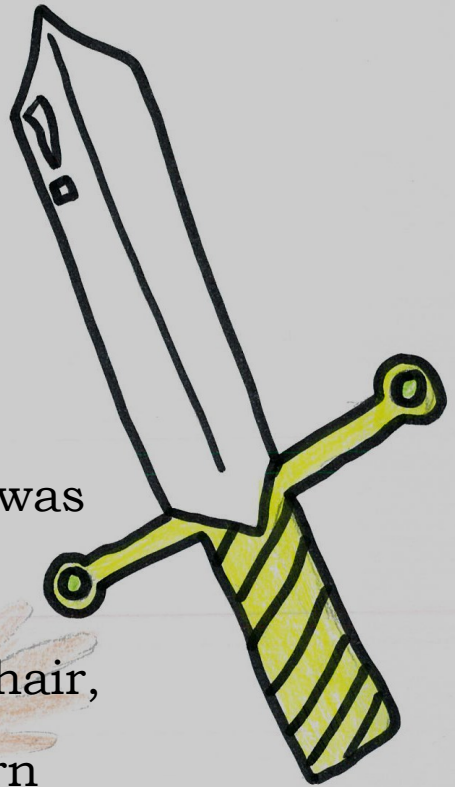
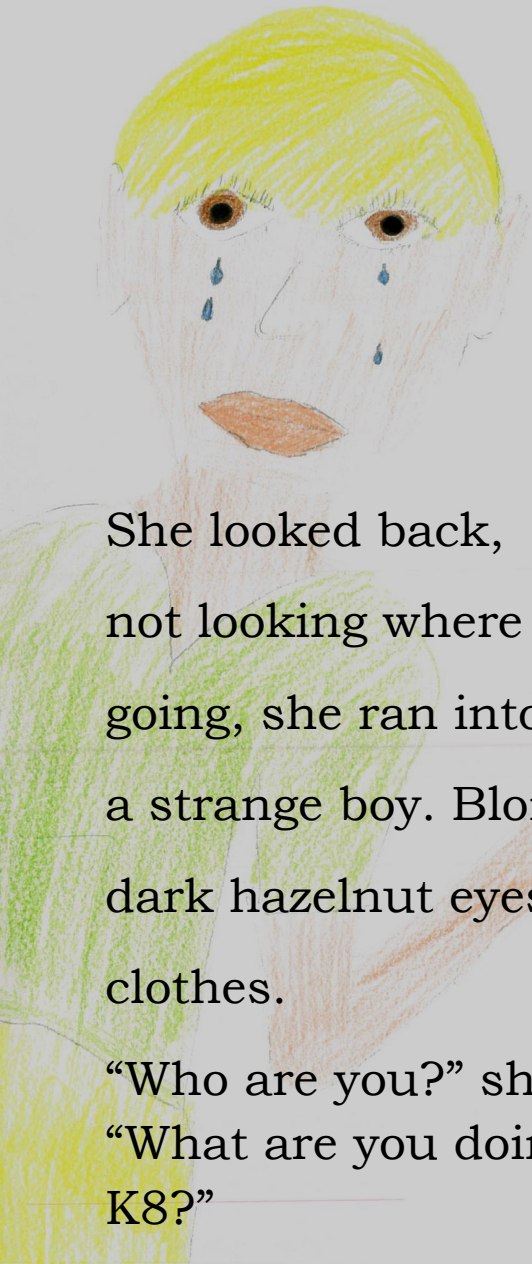
The dragons came from the underworld, they ruined Site K8. By site K10, she was voted along with 3 others, to slay the dragons and hopefully come back alive. Dragon slaying could have taken many, many years, so she prepared herself for what was to come.





The Pegasus landed with a thud. Exhausted, hungry, tired. She jumped from the Pegasus' wither and raced away, the griffins tore at the Pegasus, who was unable to move.

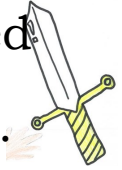




She looked back,  
not looking where she was  
going, she ran into  
a strange boy. Blonde hair,  
dark hazelnut eyes, torn  
clothes.

“Who are you?” she asked hesitantly,  
“What are you doing so close to Site  
K8?”

He didn't reply, instead he dropped  
onto his knees, he was exhausted.



He had already been to Site K8 and  
had gashes all over his body. She  
stumbled backwards and kept on the  
way to site K8.

She pulled her sword from its case  
and hid behind an oak tree, marked  
with scratches. The thunderous  
footsteps behind haunted her. She  
peered around the corner of the trunk,  
only to find that her nightmares had  
come alive.

A dragon herd of hundreds awaited  
her appearance. With every step they  
got closer, and closer. She struck, her  
sword blazing, her fate was worse  
than what anyone could have  
imagined...



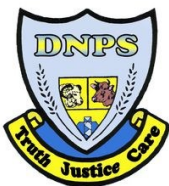


***The dragons in the distance  
mocked her. She had to face the  
deathly task to slay the dragons  
and bring life back to Site K8.  
Follow her on her journey to K8,  
where her fate becomes  
unimaginable.***

‘The pages turned themselves!’ (New  
York Times)

‘I have so many unanswered  
questions!’ (Herald Sun)

‘I would love to know where the  
inspiration came from! An ace  
story!’ (Leyton Hewitt)



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