

Aged 9-12 category runner up:

Ava Tower White (Aged 9) From Riverside Primary School.

Many years ago, Denmark was a wild, mysterious place. Many monsters owned a forest near a delicate, derelict village where people had been driven out of their cozy homes due to the unforgiving, gruesome monsters.

Once there was a king called Geriant, he constructed a warm, safe hall near the forest because he refused to be scared knowing that if the people didn't leave they would kill the people.

To celebrate the hall he decorated it with dazzling gold, silver and bronze. He invited some of his bravest warriors to a feast. Everyone was enjoying it then the maids came with steaming, juicy food. It was very lavish and people loved it. But a horrible gruesome monster called Slyaince came every night to kill and drag the men into the forest. Many men ventured into the forest to kill it but never came back to their houses.

A tired, lonely coast guard was watching the sea as a warship approached he stood up from the rocks and asked "Who are you and why are you here?" A whole army came out and Wylver led them to him "Hello I am Wylver and I have come to kill Slyaince!" exclaimed Wylver. The guard had a line of grief on his face "Why do you think your better then other warriors anyway your a girl just go home." Protested Ryce the guard. Suddenly, guards started to swarm her. "Oh hello. Ryce bring her to the king now!" Ordered Aglacea.

Ryce brought her to the king and got out as fast as he could go. "Well you say you can defeat her but you seem very confident." Chatted the king "Well you must be going she comes at dawn so in a few hours." Added the king.

A guard led Wylver to the hall at dawn. Immediately, the doors flung open. Wylver and Slyaince looked at each other the monster tried to pounce on Wylver but instead she gripped onto the creature's chest and pulled and pulled until Slyaince's pulsating heart came out and she fell to the ground breaking a floorboard. "Well done!" Congratulated the king.

As a reward Wylver became queen of her kingdom of the Geats and got piles of silver and gold. Wylver ruled peacefully for 10 years and everyone was very happy and calm.

Until one day, a dragon terrorised a nearby village in the Geats kingdom. "Hello my queen please help a dragon is terrorising my village!" Screamed a person.

"I will try my best alone!" Exclaimed Wylver. That night, Wylver put on her old, rusty armour that now hung loose around her chest. Everyone thought that she could do her final mission. Then she spotted the fiery, strong dragon on the craggy old mountain with fierce eyes. It flew down but Wylver threw her gleaming sword but it bounced off the rock. She grabbed it and the dragon blew fire onto her shield. Her hands started to burn so she dropped the shield.

The dragon slashed her neck and it collapsed "Oh cousin I knew you would need our help!" Shouted Snyl but it was too late she died everyone thought that there was finally peace but walst that was happening a new monster was brewing and so was a hero...