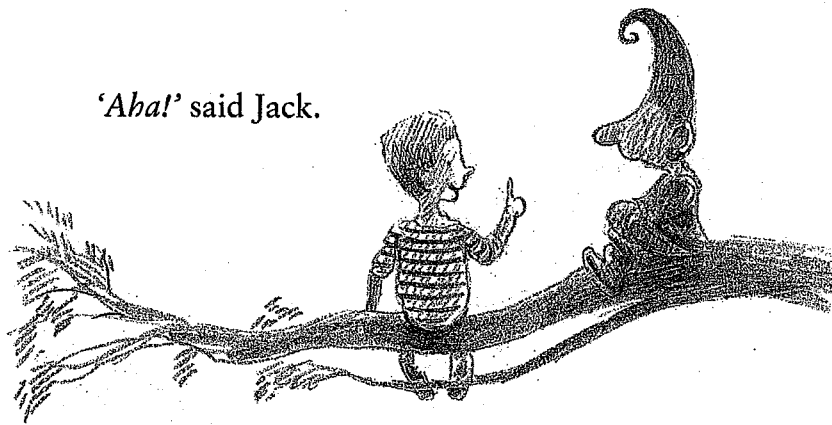


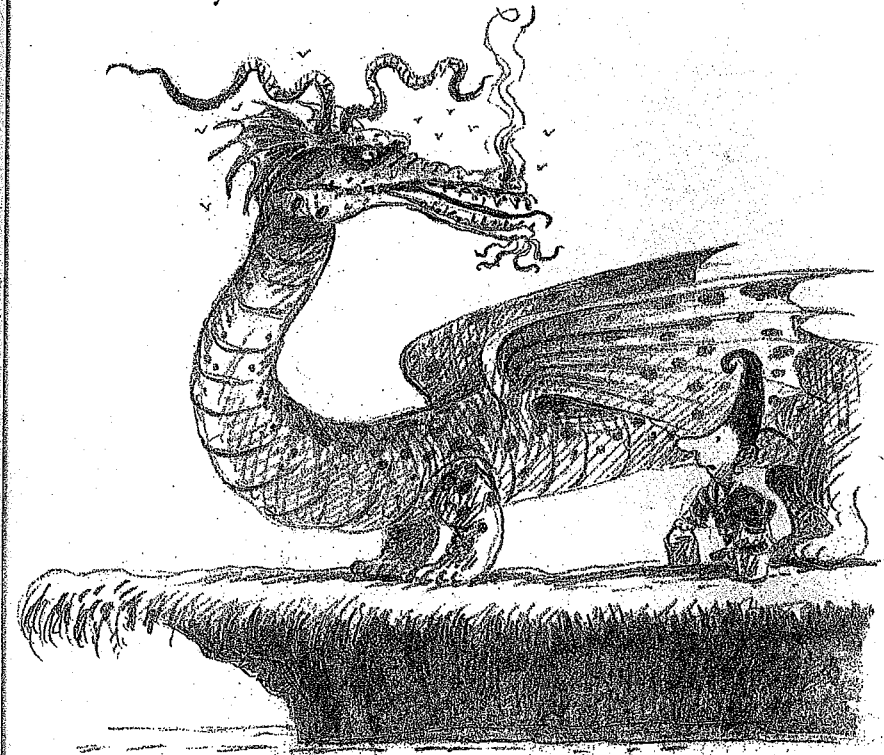
'Aha!' said Jack.



'Yes,' said Tashi. 'That gave me an idea. So I looked him in the eye and said, "You're not the last dragon, oh no you're not! I saw one only this morning down by the river. Come, I'll show you, it's just by the bend."'

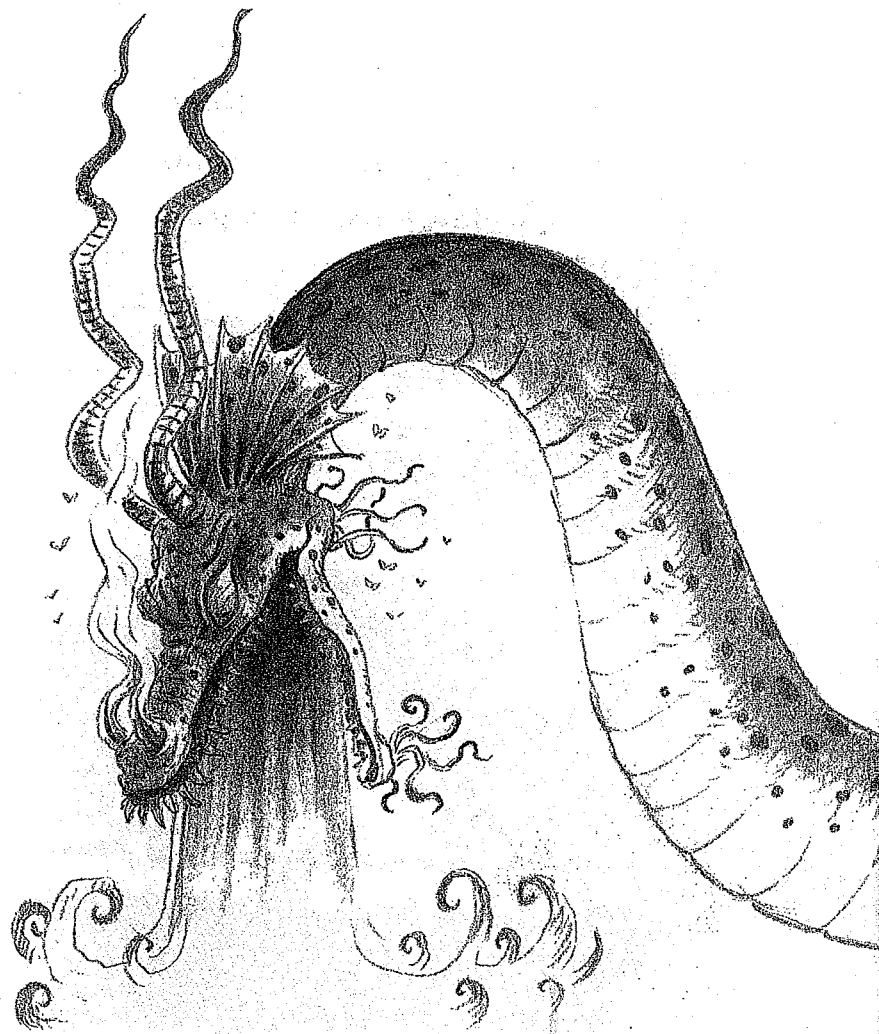


'Well, the dragon grew all hot with excitement and he followed me down the mountain to the bend in the river. And there it was all steep and crumbly.'



"He can't be here," said the dragon, looking around. "Dragons don't go into rivers."

"This one does," I said. "Just look over the edge and you'll see him."

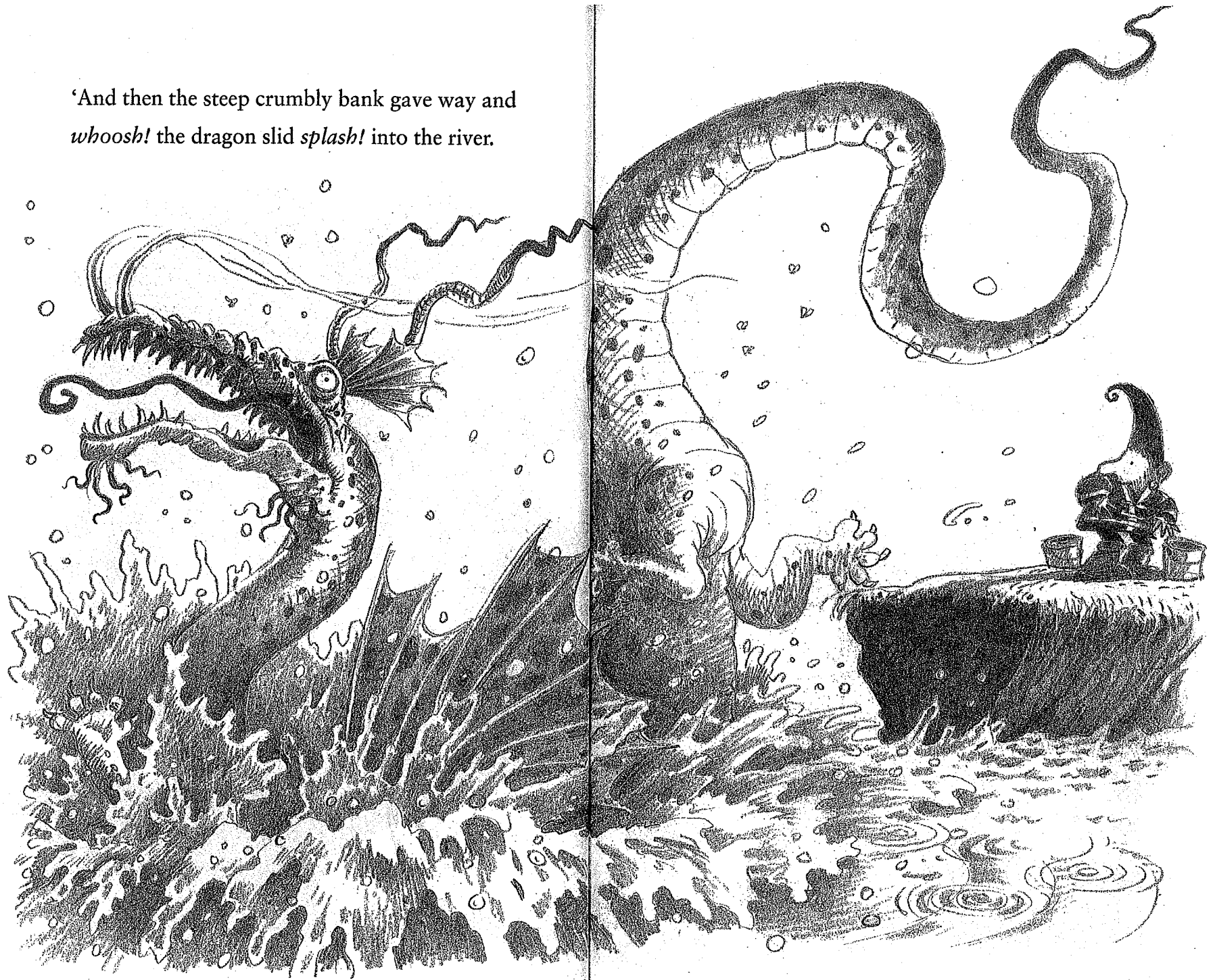


'The dragon leaned over and peered down into the water. And he saw another dragon! He breathed a great flaming breath. And the other dragon breathed a great flaming breath.

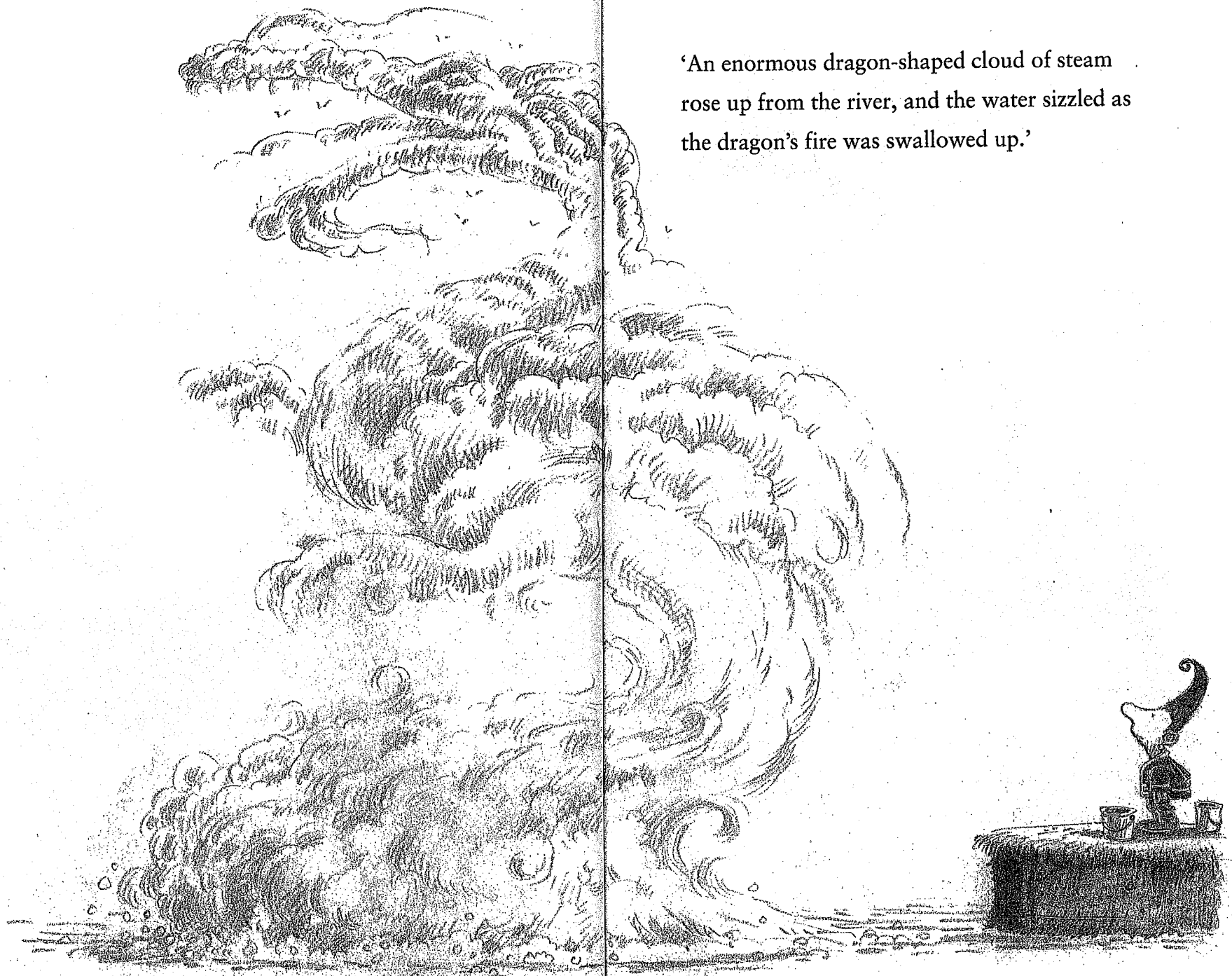
He waved his huge scaly wing. And the other dragon waved his huge scaly wing.



'And then the steep crumbly bank gave way and
whoosh! the dragon slid *splash!* into the river.

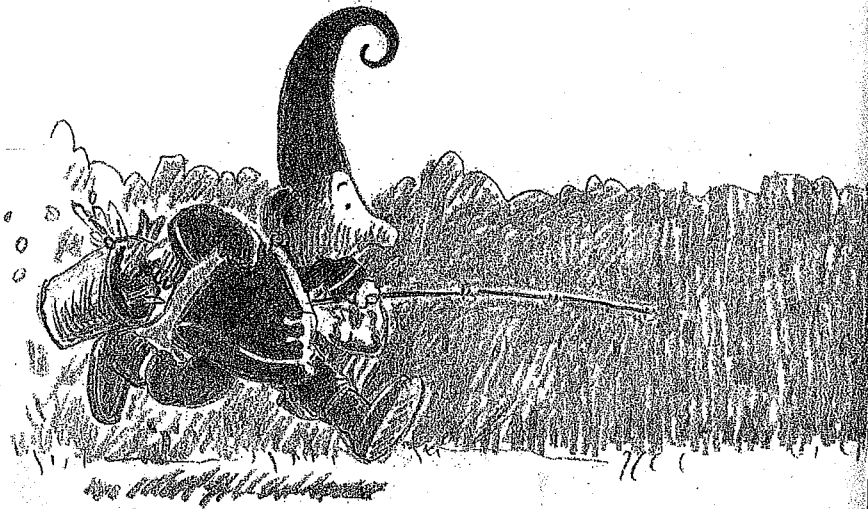


'An enormous dragon-shaped cloud of steam
rose up from the river, and the water sizzled as
the dragon's fire was swallowed up.'





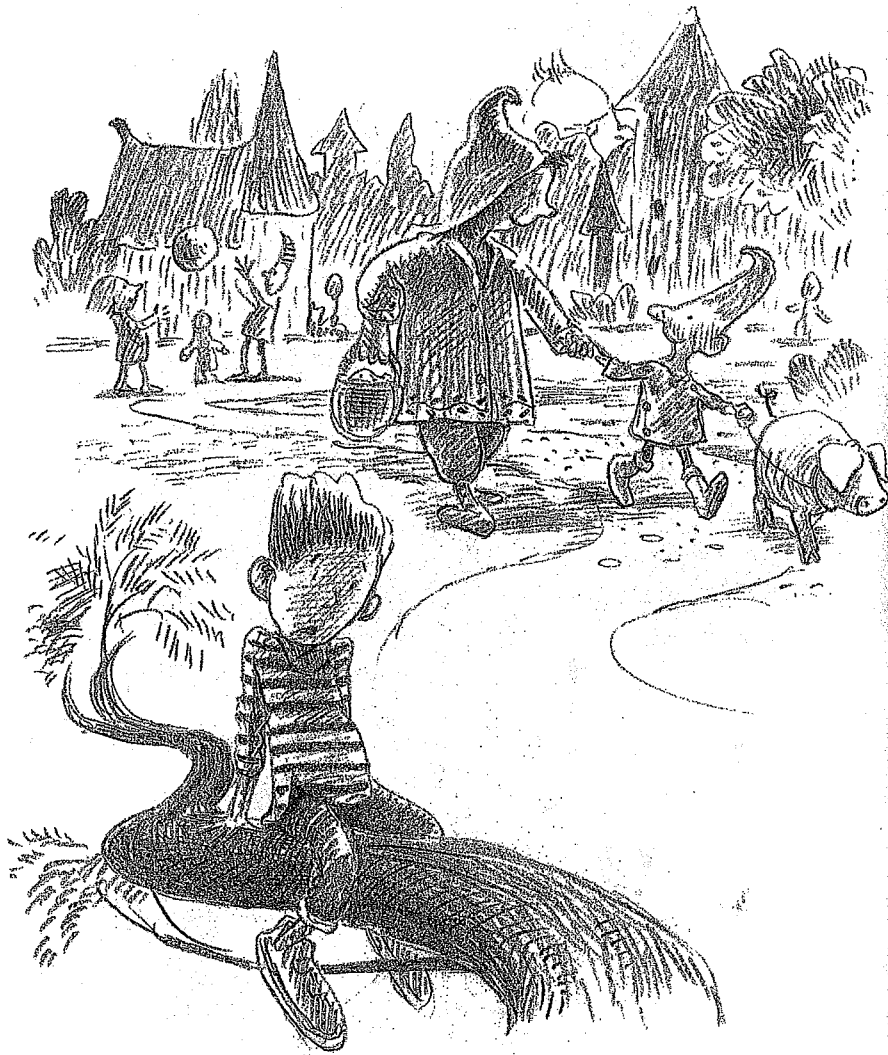
'Hurray!' cried Jack. 'And *then* did you run away home?'



'Yes,' said Tashi. 'I certainly did run home because I was late. And sure enough Grandmother said, "Well, you took your time catching those fish today, Tashi."''



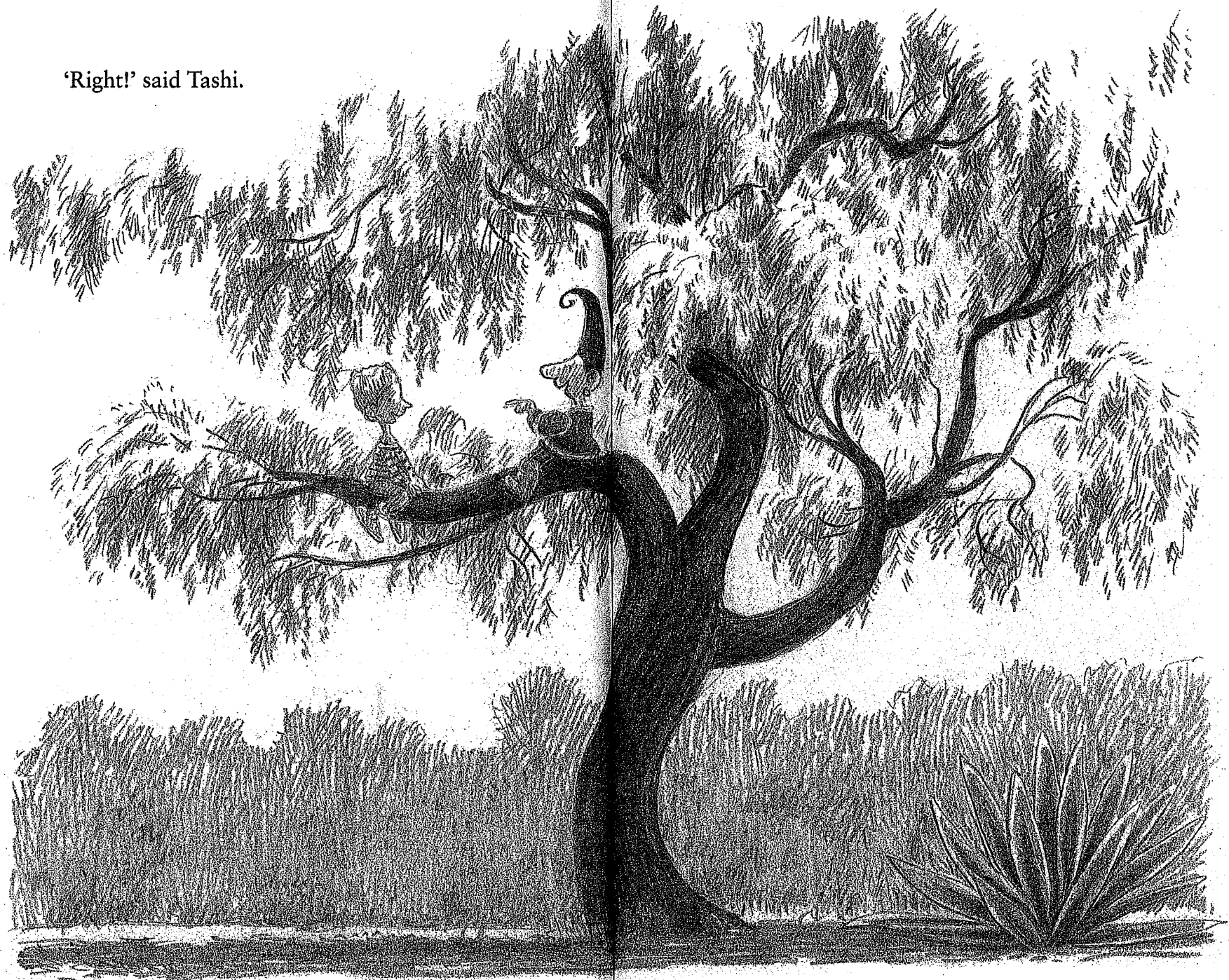
'So that's the end of the story,' said Jack sadly.
'And now all the village was safe and no-one
had to worry any more.'



'Well, it wasn't quite like that,' said Tashi. 'You
see, the dragon had just one friend. It was
Chintu the giant, and he was as big as two
houses put together.'
'Oho!' said Jack. 'And Chintu is for tomorrow,
right?'



'Right!' said Tashi.



And the two boys slipped down from the tree
and wandered back into the house.

