

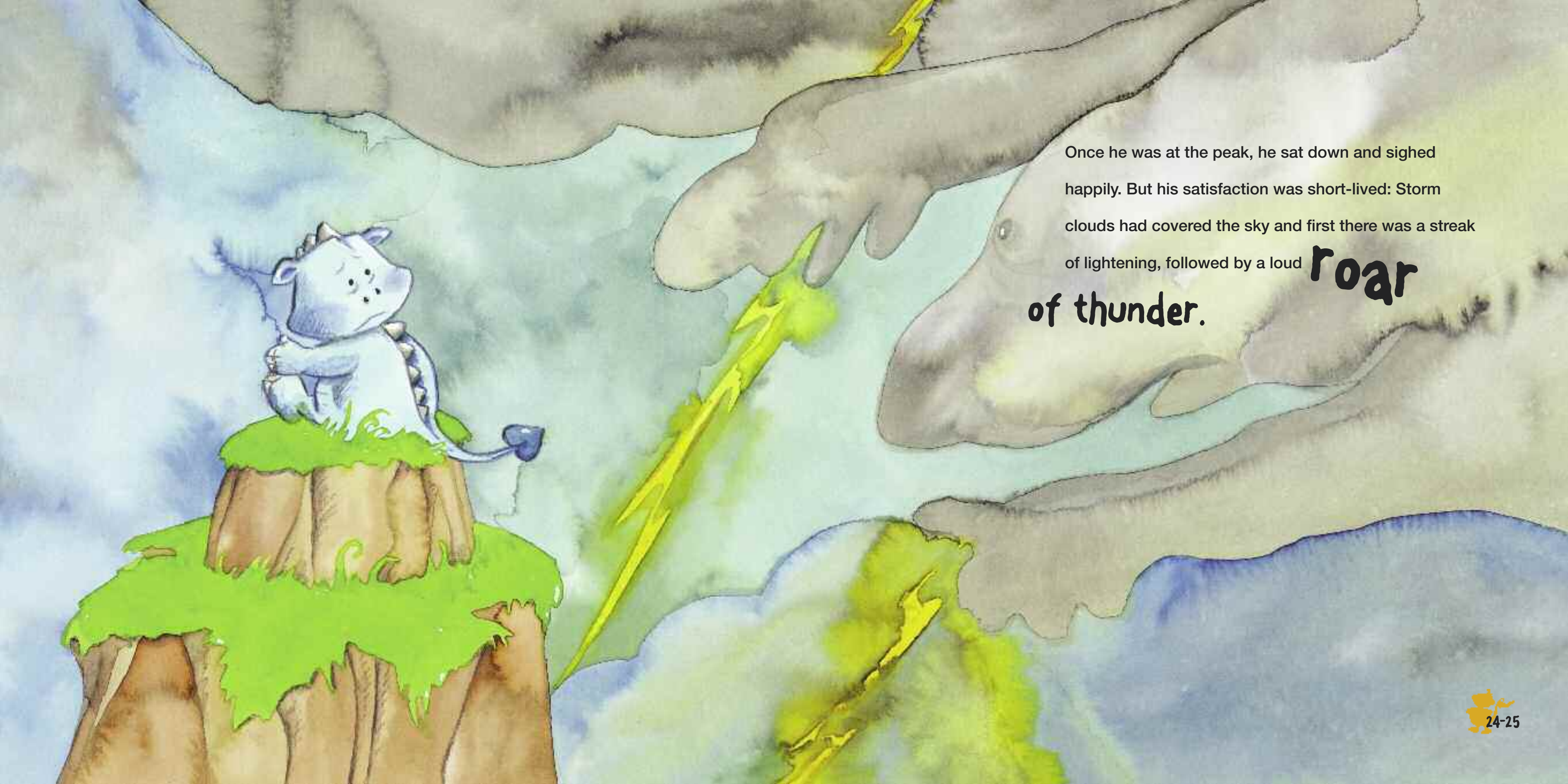
... The egg was very small
and one day, he started **to break**
the shell. The noise annoyed
him and while somebody removed
that shell, he felt so afraid that
he started to whimper.





But it tormented him even more when the dragons
fought and shouted at each other. Suddenly,
they were so

large and he was so
Small...



Once he was at the peak, he sat down and sighed happily. But his satisfaction was short-lived: Storm clouds had covered the sky and first there was a streak of lightening, followed by a loud **roar** of thunder.