Mitchell Lising

Humanities-1/2

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**Hiccup**

I am shy and anxious to fight.

I wonder what it’s like to fight a dragon alongside the prettiest girl.

I hear the thundering roars and the shouts of Vikings and the grass flow by the wings of dragons.

I see dragons burning homes and taking animals.

I want to fight a fearsome dragon.

I decide to be heroic.

I pretend I am strong and brave.

I feel as if I’m not needed.

I touch the wicked blade of misery.

I worry that you will never see a tomorrow.

I understand that we are in separate worlds.

I decide to be heroic.

I say that they are not as harmful as they seem.

I dream of a world of peace between the two worlds.

I try to make them see the error of their ways.

I hope we are still friends.

I will be the hero and be stupid for the sake of the dragon’s extinction.

I decide to be heroic.