By Christopher Le Bouedec (LP)

Once upon a winter, Heerio saw a snowy six-headed dragon flying in the sky. The mountains were frosty and people were skiing and snowboarding in the high magical mountains. Every time the dragon opened its mouth it blew fire and melted the snow and ice so that the skiers and snowboarders could not get past! All these people were very angry and upset. The snow bears, eagles and arctic hares were also unhappy because they were too hot. Something had to be done!

"Heerio to the rescue!" he shouted as he ran down the steep and beautiful staircase of his icy castle.

Heerio gathered up the knights and the animals and opened the golden doors to his castle and charged out. The animals started to look for the dragons. The white snow bears could smell the dragons close by, the knights couldn't see a thing. The dragons were camouflaged!

"Oh no!" cried Heerio, "we can't see the dragons, they might eat us."

"What shall we do?" asked a knight, "there is no way we can fight the dragons that we can't see." They rushed back into the castle and they tried to think of an idea. Soon after five minutes Heerio had an idea. Heerio got all the knights and villagers to run to the top of the four very tall turrets with buckets of red tomato juice.

"On the count of four," he said excitedly, "everybody throw it at the dragons!" The knights and villagers did as they were told. They threw the red tomato juice at the dragons...

Dragons love tomato juice, so they drank everything that was thrown at them. Soon they became very sleepy and all flew to the ground and the knights came out of the beautiful castle and carried the heavy dragons into a carriage and drove them to a desert island. It took a very long time by carriage and by boat, but the dragons were still fast asleep. When the dragons woke up they wanted to go back to the snowy mountains but they didn't know the way as they had been asleep all the way to the desert island! The knights had to take back the carriages and boats quickly so the dragons wouldn't follow them back to the mountains. They were very tired, but because this was a very hard, important job, that Heerio had given them, it had to be done well.

Now the skiers and snowboarders and local people and knights could enjoy the mountains and the snow and the ice and their winter. The Dragons never came back as they could not find their way back to the mountains, but they enjoyed their desert island and made fires that burnt on the beach and they also liked swimming in the sea.