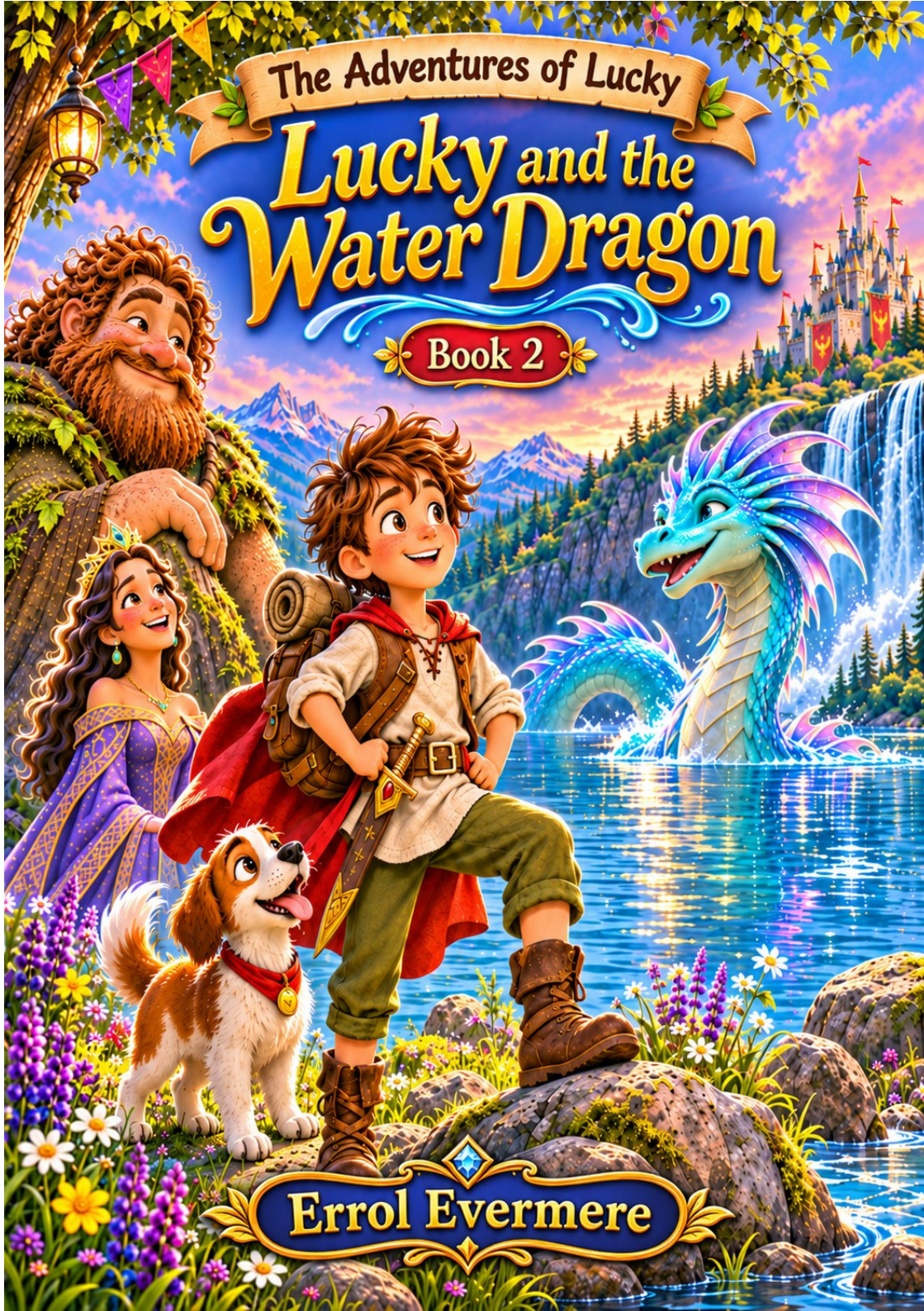

The Adventures of Lucky
Lucky and the Water Dragon
Book 2
Errol Evermere

FREE PREVIEW

Lucky and the Water Dragon

The Adventures of Lucky | Book 2

Written by Errol Evermere

A magical adventure awaits!

When Lady Elara vanishes near Silver Lake, Lucky and his faithful dog Rusty set out to discover what happened. Villagers whisper about an enormous water dragon, but is the creature really as frightening as everyone believes?

Follow Lucky and Rusty as they discover their first clue and venture towards a very surprising encounter!

This free preview contains the opening pages of the story. Purchase the complete illustrated adventure to discover how Lucky, Rusty and their new friends help Lady Elara.

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Published by MyNovel Publishers

For Mason and Willow

For Mason, who dreamed of a water dragon, and Willow, who wished for a giant.

May your imaginations always be filled with wonderful adventures, unexpected friendships and a little bit of magic.

And may you always be as brave as Lucky.



The morning sun shone brightly as Lucky and Rusty made their way along a winding path through the green hills.

Lucky's red cape fluttered in the gentle breeze, and the little sword on his belt swung lightly as he walked.

Rusty trotted happily beside him, his floppy ears bouncing with every step.

"Well, Rusty," said Lucky, "I wonder what adventures we'll find today?"

Rusty gave an excited bark and raced ahead, his nose twitching as he investigated a particularly interesting bush.

"Don't go too far!" Lucky called.

Rusty stopped, looked back and wagged his tail.

Then he sneezed.

Lucky laughed. "I'll take that as a promise."

Far ahead, beyond the rolling hills, something sparkled in the morning sunlight.

It was a lake. A very big, very blue lake.

And although Lucky didn't know it yet, something extraordinary was waiting beneath its waters.



As Lucky and Rusty reached the lakeside village, they noticed something rather strange.

People were running about, waving their arms and shouting.

A fisherman was standing on an overturned bucket, pointing towards the lake.

"A monster!" he cried. "A terrible monster in the water!"

Rusty's ears pricked up.

"A monster?" Lucky asked. "What sort of monster?"

"A dragon!" shouted the fisherman. "A great big water dragon with shimmering scales and enormous teeth!"

Rusty gave a worried little whine and moved closer to Lucky's boots.

"And that's not the worst of it!" the fisherman continued. "He's taken Lady Elara!"

Lucky stared across the sparkling lake.

"Taken her? Where?"

"To the island beyond the waterfall! Nobody who goes near that dragon's lair ever comes back!"

Rusty looked up at Lucky and tilted his head.

"I know what you're thinking," Lucky whispered.

Rusty wagged his tail.

"Yes," said Lucky with a sigh. "It looks as though we've found our next adventure."



"Tell me what happened," Lucky said, sitting on a wooden barrel beside the fisherman.

The old man scratched his beard.

"Lady Elara was picking flowers beside the lake when the water suddenly began to bubble. Then WHOOSH! Up came the biggest dragon you've ever seen!"

"How big?" asked Lucky.

"Bigger than a house!"

Rusty gave a little bark.

"Bigger than TWO houses!" the fisherman added, spreading his arms as wide as they would go.

Lucky raised an eyebrow. "That's a very big dragon."

"And before anyone could do a thing, he scooped up poor Lady Elara and disappeared beneath the waves!"

Rusty sniffed along the water's edge. Suddenly, he stopped and began pawing at something half-buried in the sand.

"What have you found, boy?" Lucky asked.

Rusty proudly dropped a beautiful silver-blue scale at his feet.

Lucky picked it up. It shimmered like a tiny piece of the lake itself.

"Well done, Rusty!" he said. "I think you've just found our first clue."

Far out across the water, something enormous stirred beneath the surface.



Lucky turned the shimmering dragon scale over in his hands.

"Well, Rusty, there's only one thing to do. We have to find Lady Elara!"

Rusty barked enthusiastically.

"That's the spirit!" said Lucky. "Although I hope you realise we're going to find a dragon, not a bone."

Rusty's tail stopped wagging for a moment.

Across the lake, a magnificent waterfall tumbled over the cliffs. Behind its sparkling curtain of water, Lucky could just make out the dark entrance to a cave.

"That's where the fisherman said the dragon lives," he murmured.

Rusty sniffed the silver-blue scale once more, then looked towards the distant waterfall.

"Come on, boy. We'd better get moving."

Lucky adjusted his backpack and checked that his little sword was safely tucked into its sheath.

Rusty trotted ahead, his nose close to the ground.

"Just one thing, Rusty," Lucky called after him.

The little dog stopped and looked back.

"If we meet this dragon, perhaps you could do the barking. I'll do the talking."

Rusty gave a cheerful WOOF!

"Good," said Lucky. "I'm glad we've got that sorted out."

And with that, the two friends set off towards the mysterious waterfall.



Lucky and Rusty followed a narrow path into the forest beside Silver Lake.

Tall trees stretched towards the sky, and sunlight danced through their leaves.

Rusty trotted ahead, sniffing every bush, flower and fallen branch.

"Come along, Rusty," Lucky called. "We've got a lady to rescue!"

Suddenly, Rusty stopped.

His ears pricked up. His tail stood perfectly still.

"What's the matter, boy?"

Rusty gave a sharp bark and began digging at something in the soft earth.

Lucky hurried over.

There, right in the middle of the path, was the biggest footprint he had ever seen!

It was enormous!

Lucky stepped inside it. There was enough room for him, Rusty and probably three more dogs.

"Goodness!" Lucky exclaimed. "Whoever made this must have terribly uncomfortable shoes!"

Rusty sniffed the footprint, then looked up at Lucky.

"You're right, boy. I don't think this belongs to an ordinary person."

Just then, the ground began to tremble.

THUMP!

Lucky froze.

THUMP! THUMP!

The trees shook. Birds fluttered from their branches.

Rusty hurried behind Lucky's legs.

Something very, very big was coming through the forest.

And it was getting closer!



THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

The ground shook beneath Lucky's boots.

Rusty pressed himself against Lucky's legs and gave a nervous little growl.

Suddenly, two enormous hands pushed aside the branches of a nearby tree.

Out stepped the biggest person Lucky had ever seen!

He was taller than the tallest oak, with enormous boots, untidy brown hair and a great bushy beard full of leaves and twigs.

"Oh, my goodness!" gasped Lucky.

The giant stopped. His enormous eyes widened.

"Oh, dear," he said in a voice as deep as rolling thunder. "Have I frightened you?"

Lucky swallowed.

"Well, perhaps just a little."

The giant looked terribly embarrassed.

"I'm ever so sorry. I do try to walk quietly, but these big feet of mine make an awful racket."

Rusty peeked out from behind Lucky's boots.

The giant bent down and smiled.

"Hello there, little fellow. Aren't you a handsome dog!"

Rusty's tail gave a cautious wag.

"See?" said Lucky. "He likes you already."

The giant chuckled, and the leaves on the trees trembled.

"My name is Bramble," he said. "And who might you two be?"

Lucky straightened his red cape.

"I'm Lucky, and this is Rusty. We're on our way to rescue a lady from a water dragon."

Bramble's smile vanished.

"A water dragon?" he whispered. "Oh, dear. That sounds like trouble!"

Enjoying Lucky's adventure?

There is much more to discover! Follow Lucky and Rusty as they uncover the secret of the mysterious water dragon.

Purchase the complete, beautifully illustrated PDF eBook to find out how the adventure ends.

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