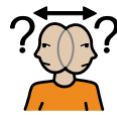


Draco and the



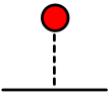
lost

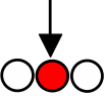
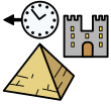


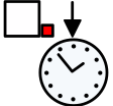
gem

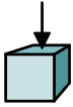
"Are you  sure you want to give me this?" Draco, the  dark blue

 dragon with  red eyes,  asked excitedly,  sitting in the dungeon of

the most impressive looking  castle. The  castle sat  high on a  hill

in the  middle of an  ancient forest with hundreds of  trees growing

tall. Moments  ago, he had just  been handed a  rose-coloured  gem

with speckles of  diamond beneath the  surface.

"Of course, I'm  sure. I  know that I can trust  you to look after this 

 precious  jewel whilst I am  away," replied  Draco's  brother. Draco



could not



believe

his



luck.

He was now the keeper of a



wonderful



piece

of



diamond

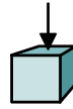
with a



pink



shiny



surface.

This



wasn't

any



gem

either. It was the most



powerful



gem

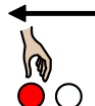
in

existence.



Later

that day, Draco



decided

it would be a



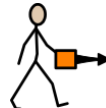
good idea

to make the



warm

day and



take

a



trip

to the



stunning



coast

with



golden

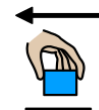


beaches.

He

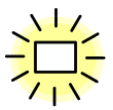


carefully



placed

his

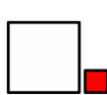


new



item

in a



small



purple



pouch

with

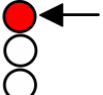


rope

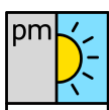


attached

to the



top.



As the

afternoon

moved into the



evening,

he



collected

all his



beach



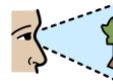
things and made his way to the seaside.



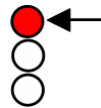
After going for a dip in the sea, Draco was getting ready to go home



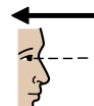
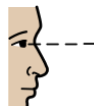
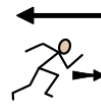
when he realised something. He could no longer see the purple



pouch with rope attached to the top, which held his precious



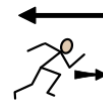
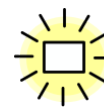
cargo. Frantically, he began searching. He searched in the sand,



under the rocks and even on top of the cliffs. Worryingly, he had no



luck. All hopes of finding his most treasured new item began to





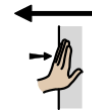
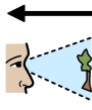
home before he could break the bad news.



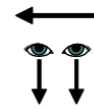
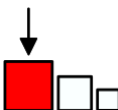
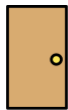
As night approached, Draco made it home. He had a heavy feeling in



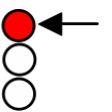
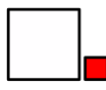
his heart and a lump in his throat. He knew he could not lie



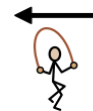
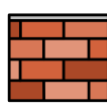
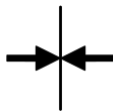
to his brother when he next saw him. As he pushed open the



heavy, wooden door with a large handle, Draco noticed something



on the side. A small purple pouch with rope attached to the top



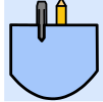
was leaning against the wall. His heart skipped a beat as he



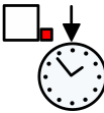
rushed over. The precious item was there! He had forgotten to take it

with him!

With a  feeling of  great relief, Draco  collected his  new  precious

 gem and made  sure he  placed it  carefully into his  pocket. He

 knew that his  brother  trusted him and  realised he now needed to

become more  responsible. From that  moment on, Draco always double

 checked what he had with him and  promised himself he would  never let

the  gem out of his  sight again.