

## *The Dragon*

I was afraid to go out, to love.  
There was a dragon named fear  
living quite near  
my home.  
I avoided her for years.

She threatened to destroy  
all I owned and all I ever wanted.  
Most of the time she slept,  
but upon occasion  
she would quake and wake,  
roaming about igniting bushes and trees.

I could not make her sleep forever.  
I could never slay such a huge beast.  
So one day as she snored.  
I snuck up  
and slipped a saddle on her  
and cinched it tight.  
Then I climbed on  
and awakened her for a ride.

When you ride dragons, you fly.