

The Final Challenge

10 So far today, Maeve had chased away three dragons and
20 one troll who had wandered too far from the mountain.
30 She dragged the sword behind her and sighed. It wasn't
40 that she disliked her job – being protector of the realm
50 was an incredible honour – it was just a little boring
52 at times.

65 She looked down at her list of things to do. A farmer had
74 complained that something was scaring the sheep. 'It was
81 probably another dragon,' thought Maeve. 'Simple enough
84 to chase away.'

92 Arriving at the field, Maeve immediately felt that
99 something was wrong. Suddenly, an enormous shadow
108 appeared and a deep, slow voice said: "Welcome, Maeve,
112 to the final challenge."

