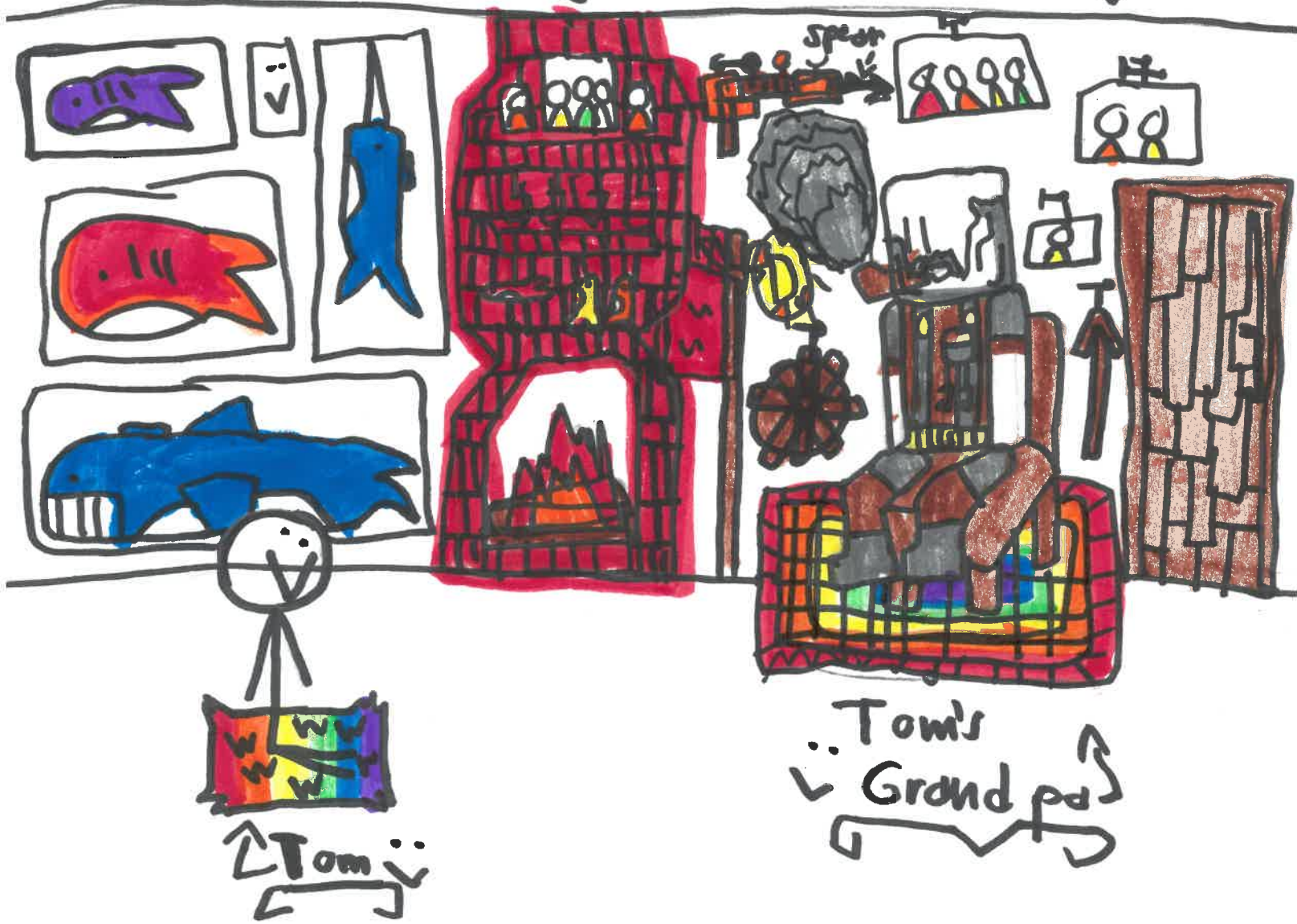


TRECKERS

NEWS



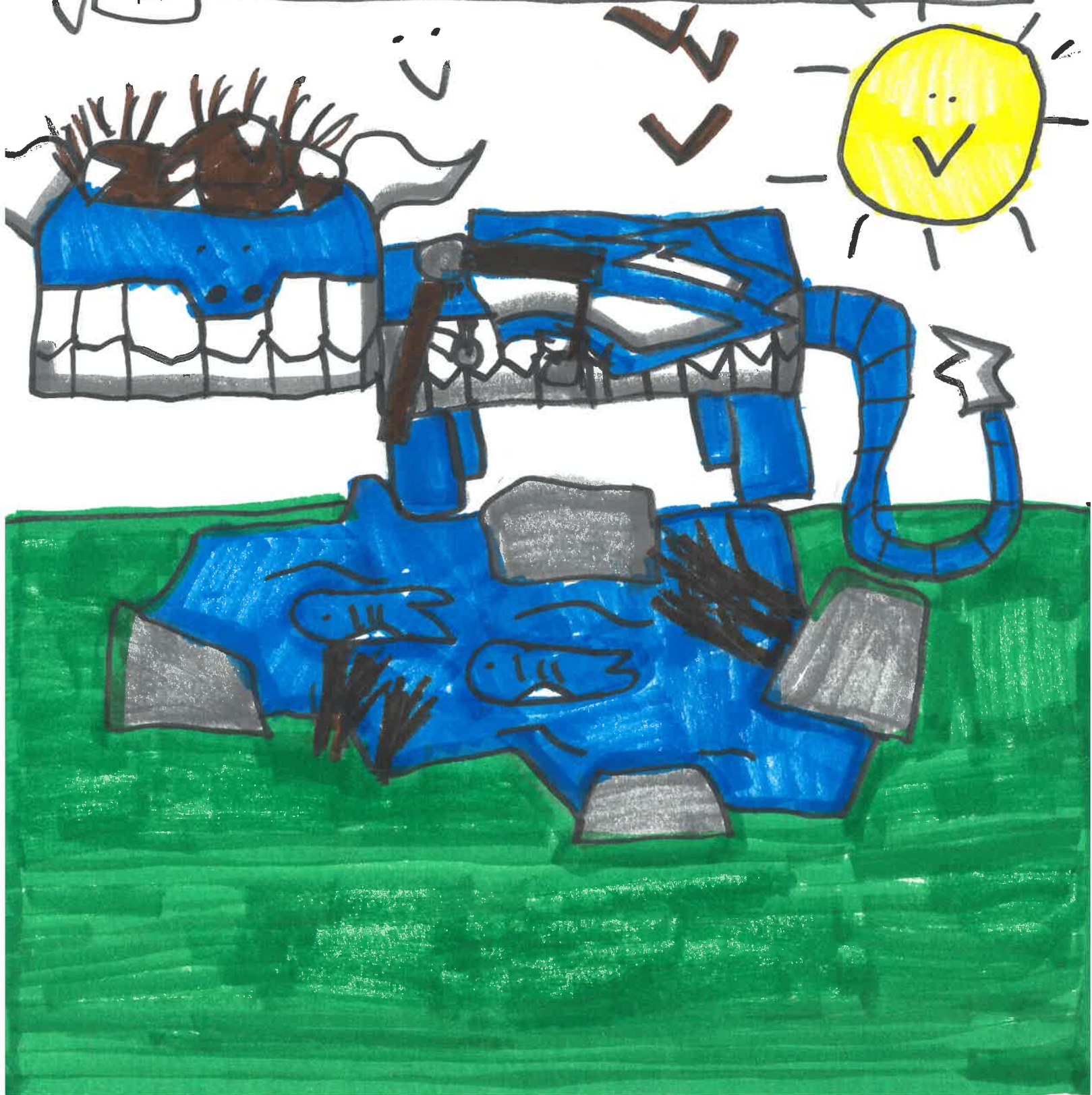
"Tom, ye ain't a wee lad anymore, so I think it's time I tell ye a story. I was about the same age as ye father before these cursed white hairs grew on me face, and I was much younger." Tom knew not to interrupt his grandpa, partly to the fact that we were much older and wiser than he was. Heck! His grandpa had traveled the world, when Tom had never even left the small town of the ShipWood township. Tom also knew that his grandpa had the best stories. So, he listened with interest, eager for the next adventurous story that would spill into his ears.



"This story was no ordinary story I'll tell ye, it was a story of a treacherous and ferocious electric dragon. It would zap and bring down any ship from a schooner to a brigantine alike that was unfortunately destined to cross its path. That cursed dragon would then proceed to take treasure or valuables of any kind left in the cargo hold." But the story Tom's grandpa William Driftwood had told him, was far from the truth. The dragon's name was Jolt, and he was not ferocious or treacherous. Jolt was a calming, pastel blue color. Jolt could control electricity, but he wouldn't use his abilities for destruction.



It was a regular Saturday morning in Jolt's cove, he had just awoken from a long nap on his pile of treasure. He was feeling hungry, so he decided to go fishing. The weather was wonderful, and Jolt knew he would catch a lot of fish. Maybe even his favorite, salmon. Jolt grabbed his sun hat and waddled away. Jolt arrived at the lake he always fishes at, and zapped it, making fish float to the surface. He ate his breakfast and headed off to the village, to make some friends. Everyone was scared of Jolt and he didn't know why, which made him cry. Jolt went back to his cave very sad and plopped on his treasure pile.



Then he knew, "treasure!" That was why the people didn't like Jolt. He would return the treasure and make the humans happy. Jolt had an idea; he grabbed some art supplies. He made a sign, the sign said: "Hello humans, I have returned your gold." Jolt plopped the sign and the gold into his dragon backpack, and and flew away. He got to the village and landed and set up the sign. The people read it and looked at Jolt confused before he set the pile of gold down of course. The people smiled and they all walked up to Jolt, and gave him hugs and thanks, even Tom and his grandpa. This was so nice it made Jolt's face turn red and he cried tears of joy. Then the people of the village made an offer, if Jolt got them wood and other supplies, they would give him lots of fish. They all lived happily ever after.

