

The Dragon and Mr Hunger

By Mackey Michael

A rabbit once listened to a Dragon boast about how strong and brave he was, blah, blah , blah. The rabbit smiled and nodded as the Dragon talked on and on. Being neither strong nor brave, the rabbit wasn't interested. Suddenly the rabbit had an idea. He waited until the dragon stopped for breath. "Yes, the dragon is a mighty beast" spoke up the rabbit. Next to Mr Hunger, the dragon is mightiest of all. Mr Hunger said the dragon, I've never met Mr Hunger. Your lucky said the Rabbit. If you met Mr Hunger you wouldn't be here today. The dragon laughed. He never been hungry so he had no idea what the rabbit meant by the word Mr. Hunger. Tell me the dragon said, is Mr Hunger as large as an elephant? Oh far larger said the rabbit. The dragon roared a mighty roar and shook his head in anger. Take me to Mr Hunger, he said. "I'll show him who's King of the beasts." The rabbit directed the dragon to Mr Hunger's home, when they arrived the rabbit said Mr Hunger lives in that hole in the ground. The roof is made of huge logs and the door is a heavy flat stone. Go inside and wait for Mr Hunger. Won't he see me said the dragon. No said the rabbit. I'll close the door so he won't see you. The dragon said Ok.. I cannot thank you enough said the dragon, and went inside, the rabbit closed the stone door. As time went by, a giraffe passed by and saw the dragon, rocking between the logs. The giraffe saw the dragon walking back and forth. You hoo Mr Hunger are you at home, the dragon roared. No Im a dragon. Well tell me Mr Hunger I said hello. Said the giraffe. Everyday a different animal came to say hello to Mr Hunger, everyday the dragon replied that he was waiting for Mr Hunger to come. Two weeks later the rabbit learned that the dragon was lying down all the time. "very weak," only then did the rabbit return to the hole. Upon arrival the rabbit said You hoo, is anyone home? But there was no answer. Mr Hunger had come at last.

Now the point of my story was not that the rabbit had tricked the dragon, the point was that the rabbit had tricked an beat who trusted him as a friend. I was the dragon and my so called fake friend or friends had tricked me into doing something that got me into much trouble, and my safety net was shattered into a billion pieces and now I suffer from trust issues, so to me new safety means protecting oneself and becoming smart enough to know right from wrong. Again this is what safety means to me. True story as well.