

Model Text

St. George charged at the dragon and smote him a strong blow but his scales were as hard as emeralds. More fire leapt from the dragon's jaws and he unfurled his wings. At that moment, St. George spotted a bare patch on the dragon's hind leg. He plunged in his sword and blood erupted from the wound. The wicked beast gave a final shriek and came down with a mighty THUD! St. George had slain the dragon.

Description of the fight using good words from yesterday.

At that moment – time sequence phrase.

The sword goes in and blood goes everywhere.

The dragon dies.