

When Max saw the coast was clear, he wiggled his way out of the hole. His legs felt weak and were still shaking. He slumped down into a quivering, wet heap.

“Did you see all that?” cried Runic in a higher pitched voice than usual. “That was a close call!”

Max raised his eyes to see Runic. “Yeah,” he whispered. It was a good thing the whole dang dragon family hadn’t seen him, because he wasn’t sure he could walk, much less run.

Runic furrowed his brow. “What’s the matter with you? We have to get the jewels and head to the cavern. We can’t waste a minute. My mom will go crazy if I come home late tonight.”