



CHAPTER
1

TO THE CASTLE!

Drake didn't see the king's soldier coming. He was busy digging in the onion patch. He pulled out a fat, white onion. A worm crawled on it. Drake didn't mind the worm. He was the son of a farmer. His family had been growing onions in the Kingdom of Bracken forever. He would spend his life digging up onions, whether he wanted to or not.

Drake picked up the worm.

“Hello, little guy,” he said. Then he put the worm back in the dirt.



“Are you Drake?” a loud voice asked behind him.

Drake jumped and turned around. One of the king’s soldiers rode up on a black horse. He had a yellow beard. His shirt had a gold dragon sewn on it – the symbol of King Roland the Bold.

“Yes, I’m Drake,” Drake said, his voice shaking. Soldiers never came to the fields. Not unless a farmer was in trouble.