

### Praise for The Imagination Station® books

I like this book as one of my favorites, and I read a lot of books.

—Cassie, age 10 Olive Branch, Mississippi

[The Imagination Station books] focus on God much more than the Magic Tree House books do.

> —Emilee, age 7 Waynesboro, Pennsylvania

These books are a great combination of history and adventure in a clean manner perfect for young children.

-Margie B., My Springfield Mommy blog

Hunt for the Devil's Dragon is a great book because it teaches kids to stick up for their friends if someone is bullying them. I know I will stick up for my friends now!

—Tanner, age 11 Southaven, Mississippi

## More praise for The Imagination Station® books

My nine-year-old son has already read [the first two books], one of them twice. He is very eager to read more in the series too. I am planning on reading them out loud to my younger son.

—Abbi C., mother of four Minnesota

Our children have been riveted and on the edge of their seats through each and every chapter of The Imagination Station books. The series is well-written, engaging and family-friendly, and it has great spiritual truths woven into the stories. Highly recommended!

—Crystal P., Money Saving Mom®

Hunt for the Devil's Dragon reminded me of a fairy tale and a mixture of Narnia. I would recommend this book to anyone.

—Brenna, age 11 Olive Branch, Mississippi



# Hunt for the Devil's Dragon

**BOOK 11** 

MARIANNE HERING • WAYNE THOMAS BATSON
CREATIVE DIRECTION BY PAUL McCUSKER
ILLUSTRATED BY DAVID HOHN



FOCUS ON THE FAMILY • ADVENTURES IN ODYSSEY
TYNDALE HOUSE PUBLISHERS, INC. • CAROL STREAM, ILLINOIS

*Hunt for the Devil's Dragon* Copyright © 2013 Focus on the Family.

ISBN: 978-1-58997-738-9

A Focus on the Family book published by Tyndale House Publishers, Inc., Carol Stream, Illinois 60188

Focus on the Family and Adventures in Odyssey, and the accompanying logos and designs, are federally registered trademarks, and The Imagination Station is a federally registered trademark of Focus on the Family, Colorado Springs, CO 80995.

TYNDALE and Tyndale's quill logo are registered trademarks of Tyndale House Publishers, Inc.

All Scripture quotations, unless otherwise indicated, are taken from the *Holy Bible, New International Version*<sup>®</sup>. NIV<sup>®</sup>. Copyright © 1973, 1978, 1984 by Biblica, Inc. ™ Used by permission of Zondervan. All rights reserved worldwide (www.zondervan.com).

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means—electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording, or otherwise—without prior written permission of Focus on the Family.

With the exception of known historical figures, all characters are the product of the authors' imaginations.

Cover design by Michael Heath | Magnus Creative

Cataloging-in-Publication Data for this book is available by contacting the Library of Congress at www.loc.gov/help/contact-general.html.

Printed in the United States of America
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 / 17 16 15 14 13

For manufacturing information regarding this product, please call 1-800-323-9400.



# **Contents**

1	A Root-Beer Float	1
2	Hide-and-Seek	8
3	Georgius	20
4	The Message	31
5	The Daring Ride	42
6	The Beast	54
7	The Breakout	66
8	Dragon's Fire	75 85 93 100 108
9	Battle at the Cave	
10	The Dragon's Fate	
11	Lucius's Lies	
12	The Saber-tooth	
13	Good-byes	117
14	Whit's End	125
	Secret Word Puzzle	132





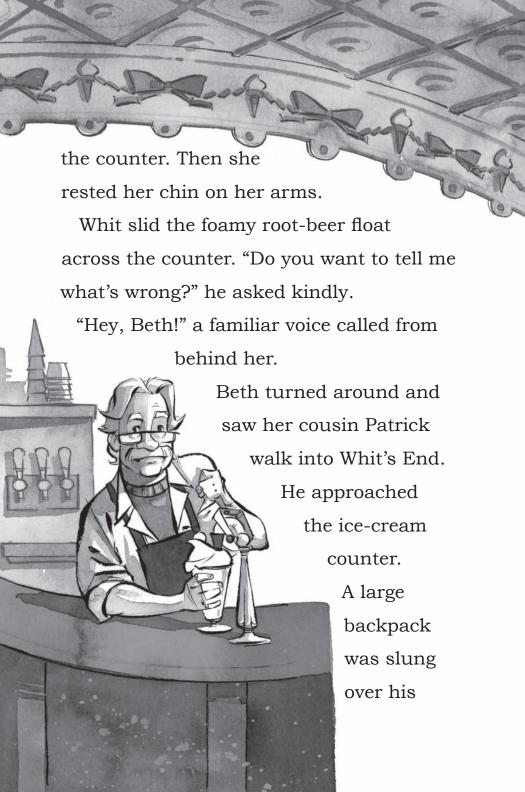
"It's not fair," Beth muttered to herself. She was walking into Whit's End.

She walked past several customers. They sat at tables eating ice cream.

Whit was busy behind the counter. He smiled at her. "Hi, Beth. What can I get for you?" he asked.

"A double scoop of ice cream, please," Beth said, "with root beer."

She sat on a stool and folded her arms on



shoulder. He dropped it onto the stool next to Beth.

"You have a lot of books there," Whit said.

Patrick nodded. "Yep," he said. "I've got a science report to do."

"Let me know if you need help," Whit said.

"Uh-oh," Patrick said. "I see a two-scoop root-beer float. What's wrong, Beth?"

Whit looked to Beth for her answer.

"I had trouble at school," Beth said. "It was during recess."

"What happened?" Whit asked.

"Leslie Wazzek and her friends ganged up on Rachel," Beth said. "Leslie said that Rachel cheated off her during a math test."

"I know Rachel," Whit said. "I have a hard time believing she'd ever cheat."

"That's just it," Beth said. "Rachel didn't

#### **HUNT FOR THE DEVIL'S DRAGON**

cheat on the test."

"And if she was going to cheat," Patrick added, "she wouldn't cheat off *Leslie!* Leslie couldn't add two sticks together using all her fingers . . . *and* a calculator. She's about as smart as—"

"We've got the idea," Whit said to Patrick.

He turned to Beth. "Why are you upset
about an accusation that isn't true?"

"Because Leslie and her friends teased Rachel the entire recess. Finally Rachel started crying and ran inside," Beth said.

"You saw all of this?" Whit said.

Beth nodded. "I was right there," she said sadly. "I *should* have done something to stick up for Rachel. But I didn't. I was . . . afraid."

"Afraid of what?" Whit asked.

"Afraid of Leslie turning on me," Beth said.

"She says mean things about people."

"Yeah, that's Leslie, all right," Patrick said.

Beth lowered her head. "I'm such a wimp," she said.

Whit gazed at her a moment. "We all have moments of feeling afraid," he said softly.

"But that doesn't mean we're cowards."

"What do you mean?" Beth asked.

"The two of you should come with me," Whit said.

Beth looked up at him. "An adventure in the Imagination Station?" she asked.

Whit nodded. "Have you ever seen a dragon?" he asked.

"A dragon!" Patrick cried out.

Whit smiled and motioned for them to follow him.

#### HUNT FOR THE DEVIL'S DRAGON



Beth sat inside the Imagination Station. It was like the front end of a helicopter.

"Where are we going?" she asked. The idea of meeting a dragon made her feel curious. And a little uneasy.

"To England, right?" Patrick asked. "That's where all the dragons were. King Arthur killed one, I think."

Whit laughed. "No, not England," he said.

"And you're not going to meet King Arthur.

This adventure takes place in northern

Africa. You're going to meet a man named

Georgius."

"You really think this will help?" Beth asked. "With Leslie and Rachel, I mean."

Whit raised an eyebrow. "Are you all right, Beth?" he asked.

Beth shrugged. "I don't know which scares me more," she said. "Leslie Wazzek or meeting a dragon."

Whit chuckled. "There's only one way to find out. Are you ready?"

The cousins nodded.

Whit tapped a button, and the door slid closed. The red button on the dashboard began to blink. Beth pushed it. The machine began to shake. There was a loud hum.

Then everything went black.

