

Sant Jordi

23 d'abril del 2026

I am the dragon. I am sad. Every year it is the same. On April 23rd everyone remembers Saint George, but no one remembers me.

People only know that Saint George killed me but that is not true. Saint George was a good boy, tall, handsome and a good student but as a warrior he was quite bad. He liked books but he almost always missed classes to learn how to use a spear.

One day we fought over a girl. At first, it was fun but after a while I was tired of fighting and wanted to end it but since he was not very good with a spear I played dead.

From that moment on, he hung the medal for being a great warrior and having killed the dragon but the truth is that as a warrior he was a disaster. Over the years he has become famous and no one remembers me.

I demand that this year instead of celebrating the feast of Saint George we celebrate the feast of the dragon.

J.J.A Anglès 3.