This message is best listened to near moving water. This could be a river, the seaside, or as simple as a running tap (be mindful, though, and don’t let it go to waste).

Common misconception: the first you hear of the dragon

Is the beating of its wings

And the crackle of fire

Burning woodland, panicked deer,

He flies in on massive wings

And burns down your home

You’re lucky if you escape,

Luckier yet if you don’t

It starts with the low roar

A rumble, like far-off thunder

Building, building, building up

Higher, look up, look, up there,

But the dragon comes from below

From ahead, from the side, from around

He rushes downriver, down, down,

Enormous maw wide open, tail swinging,

Left and right, up and down,

Making waves, making waves

The dragon rides in on waves like the surf

He is the wave, he is the tide,

Commanded by the moon and gravity,

He comes from the sea, country of water,

And seeks your land for his own

He seeks your treasure for his love

He retreats laden with trinkets and shells

He brings them into her waiting arms

And she buries them deep underwater,

Deep in the sea

Common misconception: Dragons are beings of fire.

Severn Dragon has no need for heat,

He dives deep below in the river,

Nose to the mud, nose in the seaweed,

He loves the moon more than the sun

She makes his eyes shine ice-blue

And the crown of his head white like snow

His scales shimmer blue-and-brown-and-green,

Sea-treasures adorn his wings.

To survive the dragon:

One, build strong walls,

Two, avoid the shore

Three, stand your ground

He’ll pass by

And you’ll pick up the pieces.