

Jason scooped the dragon's teeth out of the bag and scattered them on the ground around the field. Suddenly, the ground started to shake. Skeleton hands reached out of the earth and, before long, Jason was surrounded by an army of evil looking soldiers. Medea shivered. She hadn't expected so many skeletons. Would Jason survive?

The soldiers raised their swords, ready to attack. Jason was brave and held up his own sword. He fought well, but there were too many skeletons. He was surrounded. Then, remembering Medea's warning, Jason ducked between the soldier's legs and ran to the other side of the field. He picked up a huge boulder and threw it straight at them. The whole army scattered, and their bones fell to the ground.

The king frowned when he saw Jason back in the palace. He thought the skeleton soldiers would have killed him. Now he would have to let him try and get the fabulous Golden Fleece.

"You're very brave, Jason!" whispered Medea. "But there's worse to come. The Golden Fleece is guarded by a terrible serpent that never sleeps. It can only be tricked by magic."

"Will you help me again?" Jason asked.

"Only if you promise to take me away with you to Greece," said the princess.

"I'll do anything you ask," Jason promised.

Princess Medea passed him a special flower. "When the serpent attacks, hold this under his nose," she said.

Jason tucked the flower gently behind his ear.

Medea watched as Jason and the Argonauts were led to a field. There, hanging from the branches of a tree, was the Golden Fleece, its wool shimmering in the sun.

"What an amazing site," sighed Jason. But wrapped around the tree trunk was the giant serpent, its tongue flicking in and out of its mouth.

"No one can get past that monster," said the Argonauts.

"I must try!" said Jason. He handed his sword to Medea and slowly walked across the field. Closer and closer to the serpent he crept. Just a few more steps and he would be within its deadly reach.

Then Jason stopped. Calmly, he took Medea's special flower and waved it under the serpent's nose. The monster breathed in its scent, and overcome by the flower's magic, its head thudded to the ground and it began to snore. For the first time in its life, the serpent was asleep!

Carefully, Jason stepped over its scaly body and grabbed the Golden Fleece. The Argonauts cheered as he raced across the field with it. They all sped back to the harbour, Jason holding the fleece above his head.

The Argo set sail for Greece, carrying a very happy Jason with his fabulous treasure, the Golden Fleece, and an even happier Princess Medea.

Her father sent his ships after them, but clever Medea used her magic powers to whip up a fog and hide the Argo. At last, the powerful princess was free.

