



THE *Littlest* DRAGON

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Resources:
Dragon toy /
picture

Long ago, when dragons roamed Earth,
Mrs Dragon sat waiting for her eggs to hatch.



Resources:
Plastic egg

She smiled as the first egg went **CRACK!**



She smiled as the second egg went **CRACK!**



But when the third egg went **CRACK...**



Mrs Dragon gasped.
Out popped the littlest dragon
she had ever seen.



Resources:
Dragon toy /
picture

Resources:
Dragon toy /
picture

"Mama!"
said the
Littlest Dragon.



"Aren't you sweet?"
Mrs Dragon said.

"Dragons aren't sweet!"
snorted Mr Dragon.
"They're big and strong!"



Resources:

Dragon toy /
picture

But the Littlest Dragon didn't grow big and strong.

His legs were too short to run fast.



He was last in the flying races because his wings were too small.



Even worse, he could not breathe fire, however hard he tried.



"Whoever heard of a dragon who can't breathe fire?" laughed the other dragons.

Resources:
Bird toy /
picture

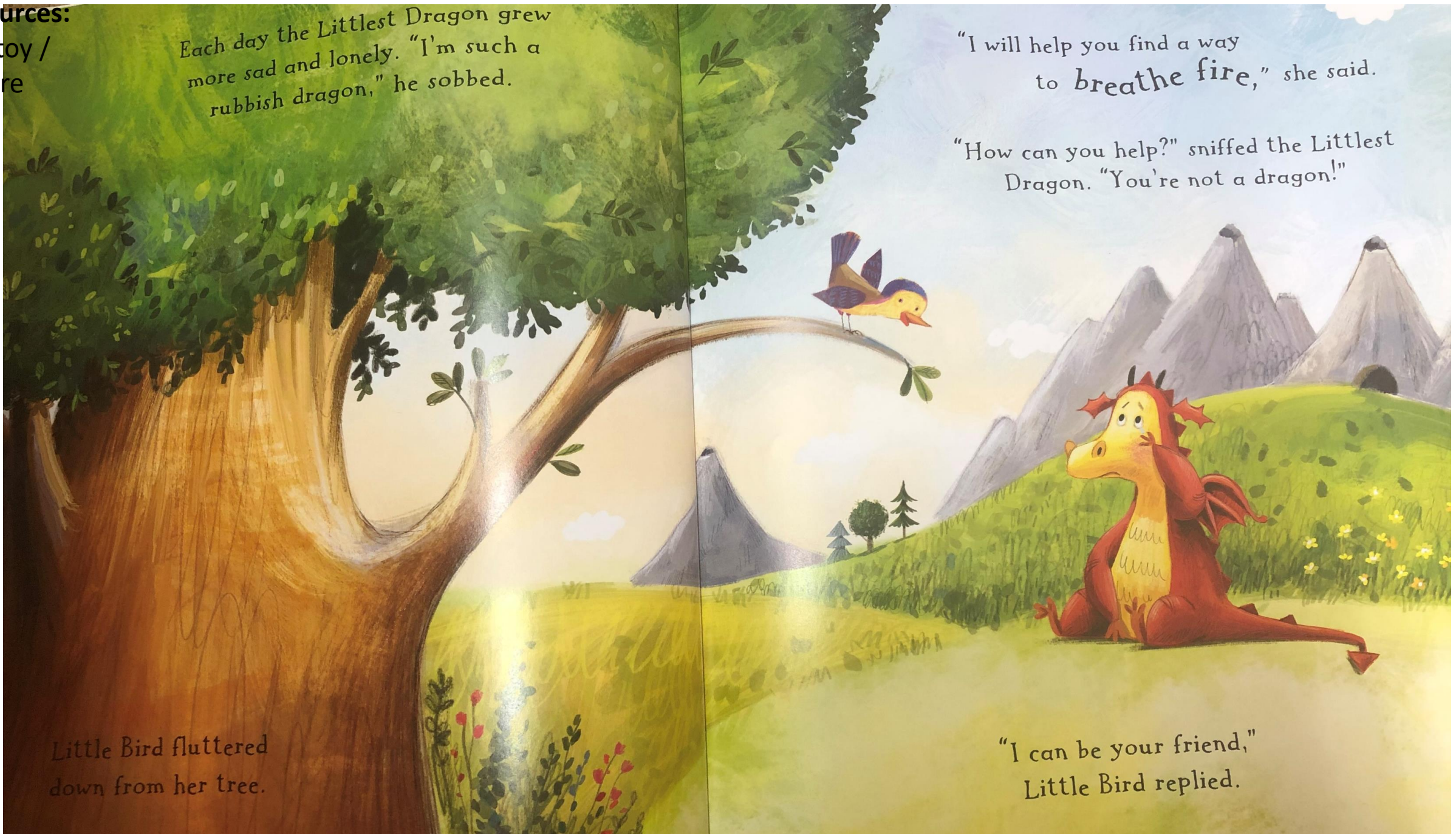
Each day the Littlest Dragon grew more sad and lonely. "I'm such a rubbish dragon," he sobbed.

"I will help you find a way to breathe fire," she said.

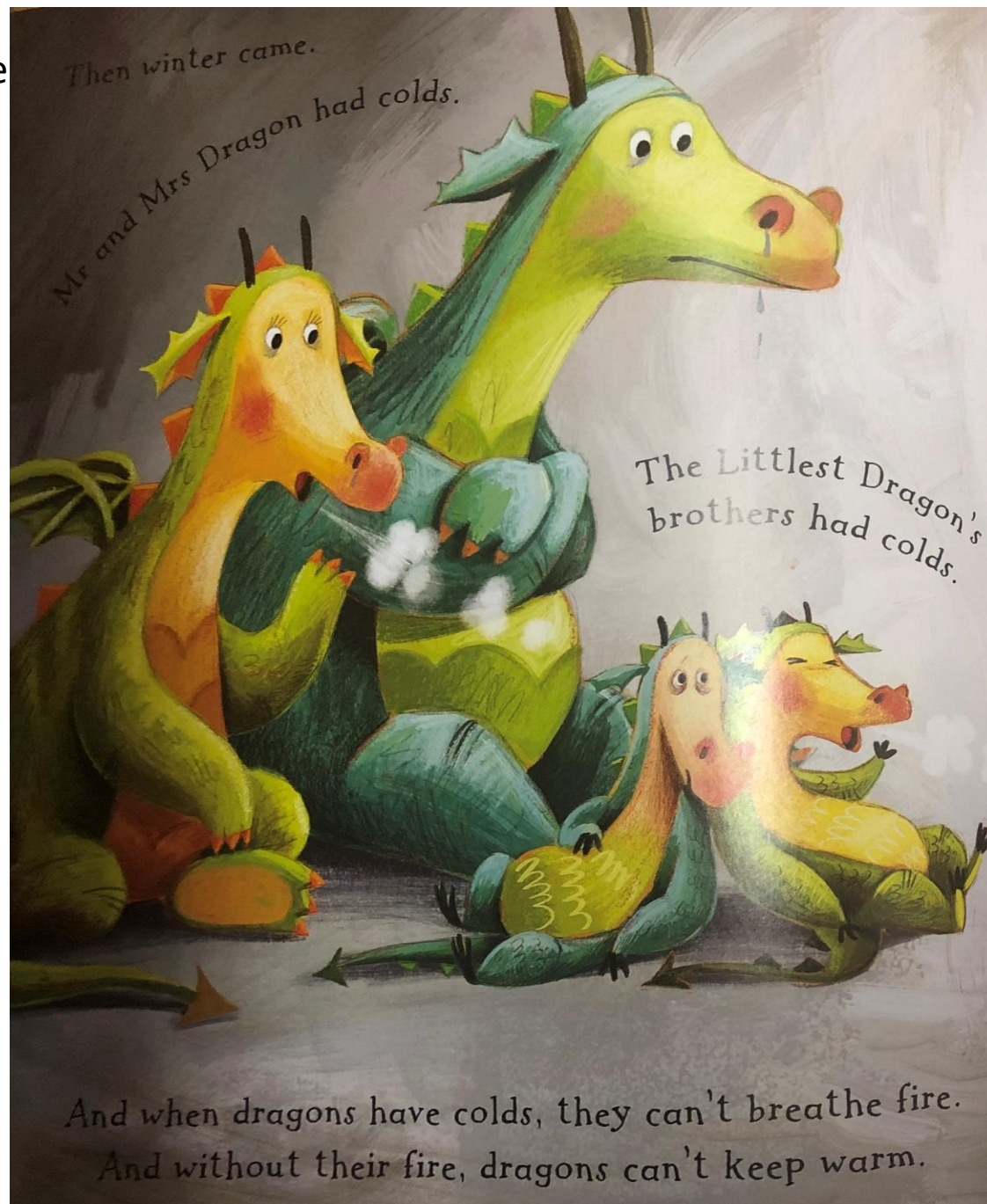
"How can you help?" sniffed the Littlest Dragon. "You're not a dragon!"

Little Bird fluttered down from her tree.

"I can be your friend," Little Bird replied.



Resources:
Ice pack / ice
cubes



Resources:

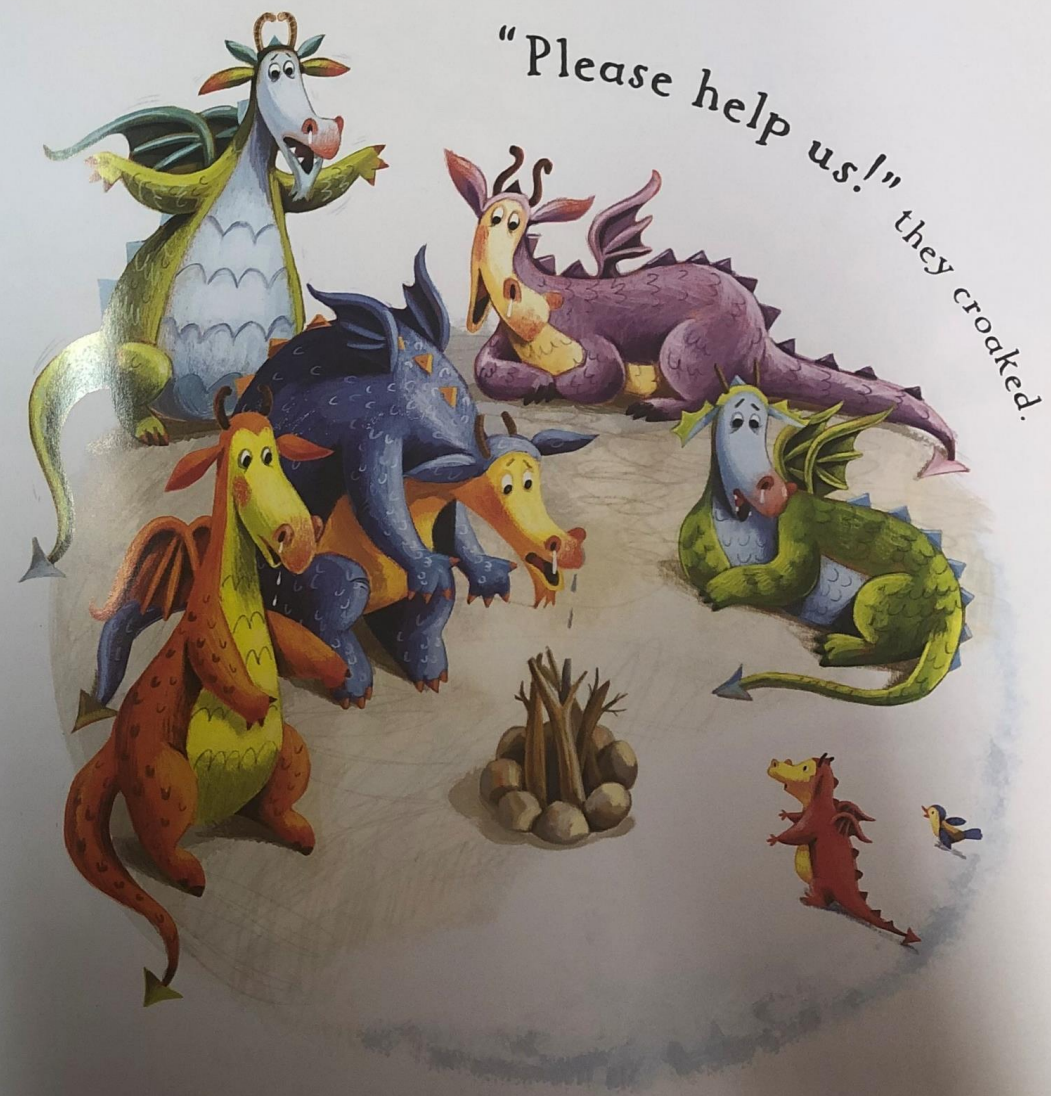
Ice pack / ice
cubes



The Littlest
Dragon ran
to every house
in the valley.

But every dragon
in the valley had
a cold, and every
fire had gone out.

All the dragons were freezing.



"Please help us!" they croaked.

Resources:
Feather

"If only I could breathe fire!" cried the Littlest Dragon.

Suddenly, Little
Bird had an idea.



She plucked a feather from her wing and
tickled the end of the Littlest Dragon's nose.

The Littlest Dragon's nose began to itch...



The Littlest Dragon's nose began to twitch...



It itched and twitched!

And then...

Resources:
Heat pack /
red and
orange tissue
paper



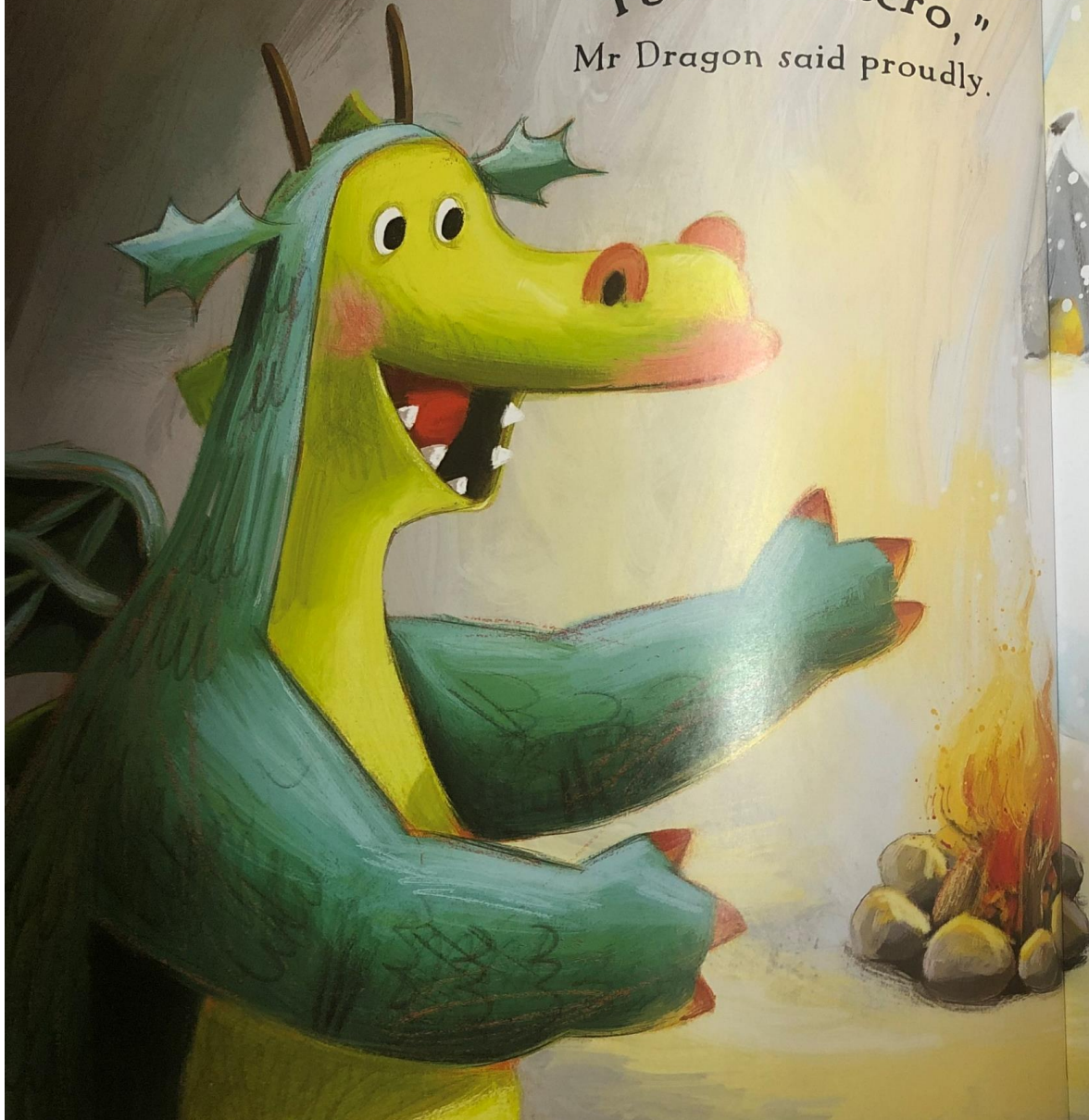
Two fireballs shot out of his nostrils.

"I BREATHED FIRE!"

yelled the Littlest Dragon.

Soon, every dragon in the valley
had a fire to keep them warm.

"You're a hero,"
Mr Dragon said proudly.



Resources:
Ice pack / ice
cubes



"I could never have done
it without Little Bird," the
Littlest Dragon replied.

He looked at the
feather and smiled.



He might never win running or flying races
but he could breathe fire. And with Little Bird
as his friend, he would never be lonely again.