

# **Dylan the dragon & the playground ride**

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FOR THE TEACHER TO READ



Dylan the young, blue dragon lived deep in the Rockstone Mountains of Scotland. Everyday the playful, young dragon woke up early in the morning and flew all around the mountains and valleys looking for something to do.



When he was hungry he would go home to his cave where his mother would have hot soup ready for his dinner.





“Wash your wings and get ready for tea. I’ve made your favorite today, darling... pea and toad soup,” said his mother. Dylan sighed, “Ehhh...Thank you, mum,” he said sadly.





“What’s the matter, son? Everyday you come back home happily for your tea but today you look so sad.”



“I feel lonely,” he said. “I can’t find anyone to play with. In all the lakes, mountains, and valleys in Rockstone, there are no dragons for me to play with.”



“Well, I have an idea: why don’t you fly down to the village playground and see if the kids there want to play with you?”





Dylan woke up early the next day. He was very excited that he would soon have friends to play with everyday.



He put on his baseball cap and school tie and flew past the valleys and mountains until he reached the little village.







He asked for directions to the children's playground,  
and he finally got there.



When he was landing, everybody on the playground stopped what they were doing and stared at him in shock.



He was about to open his mouth to say his name  
when he heard...





“AAAARGH! Ruuuun! It’s a dragon, he’s going to burn us alive!!!” All the kids ran away desperately and disappeared in no time.



Dylan sighed sadly. All he wanted was some friends to play with but clearly humans were very scared of dragons.







He flew home with his head low to find out what his mother had for tea.



The next day, Dylan decided to try a new thing: he put on a white flag, a sign of peace, and went back to the playground.



“I just want to play and be friends,” he said. Then, a girl said, “But how are you going to play with us? You’re too big and with your claws, you can’t play ball.”





“Well, maybe I can take you all for a ride to the valleys and the mountains, what do you think?” he asked. “YAY!” All the kids yelled. They climbed onto Dylan’s back and off they went on a very exciting flight.



From that day on, Dylan and the kids were finally friends, and everyday he would take them on the best playground ride ever.