

# A Dragon's Tale

One morning Drew D. Dragon went searching for someone to play with. High in a tree he spotted a robin. "Hello," he said to the robin. Whoosh! Crackle! The fire in Drew's breath burned the leaves off the tree. The robin squawked and flew away.

Later, in a pond, Drew noticed a turtle. "Hi!" Drew said to the turtle. Whoosh! Crackle! The fire in his breath made the pond boil. The turtle jumped out of the hot water, pulled its head and feet into its shell, and stayed there, looking like a rock.

Drew sighed and leaned against a tree. He was just about to say, "I guess I'll play by myself," when he heard someone say, "I guess I'll play by myself." On the other side of the tree, he saw a dragon, and she was about his age.

"I want to play with someone, but I just scare everybody off because of my breath," DeeDee Dragon explained.

"Hey, I have the same problem!" said Drew. "Would you like to play with me?"

So DeeDee and Drew joked and laughed and rolled down hills. They baked apples by breathing on them and became the best of friends.

**Skill** Something has happened here. There's no clue word, but can you tell what caused the robin to squawk and fly away?

**Strategy** How would you find the answer to this question: Why wouldn't anyone play with DeeDee? Look in this paragraph.