

The Snapdragon and the Dragon and other stories

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Item# 4716 ISBN 978-0-7915-4716-8

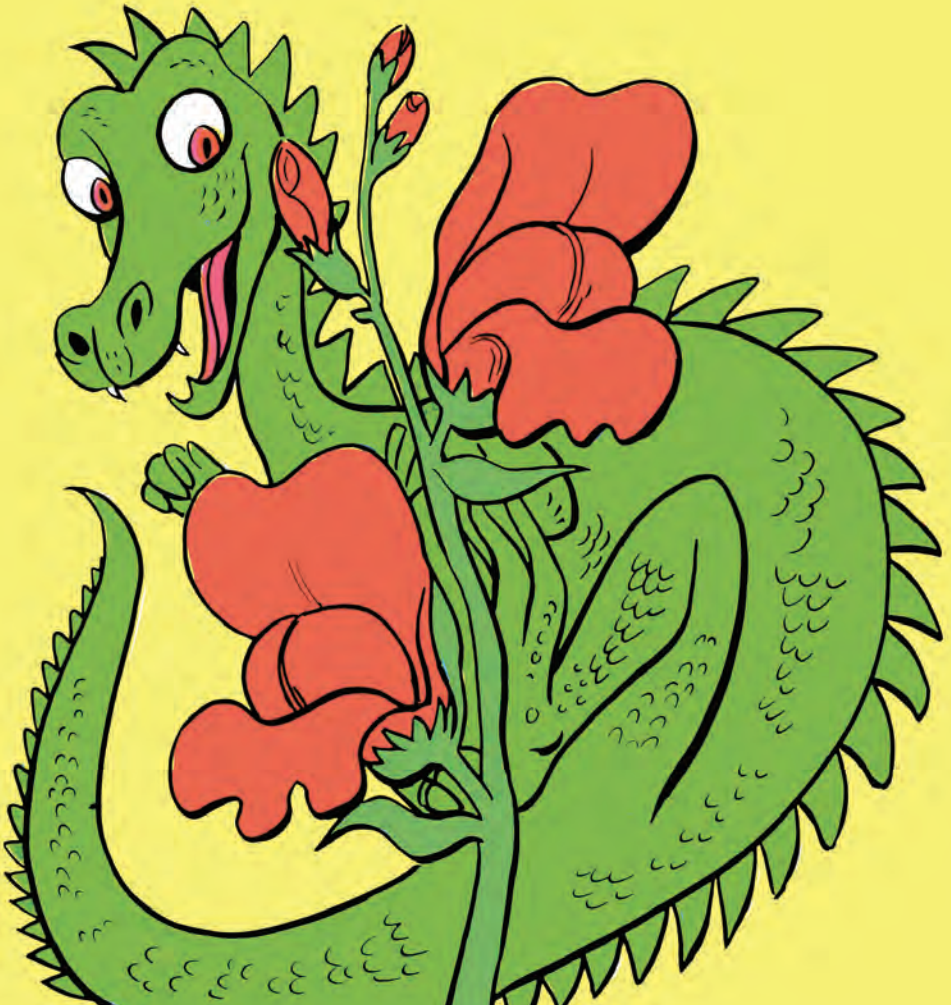
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The Snapdragon and the Dragon

Which is the dragon?

Which is the snapdragon?

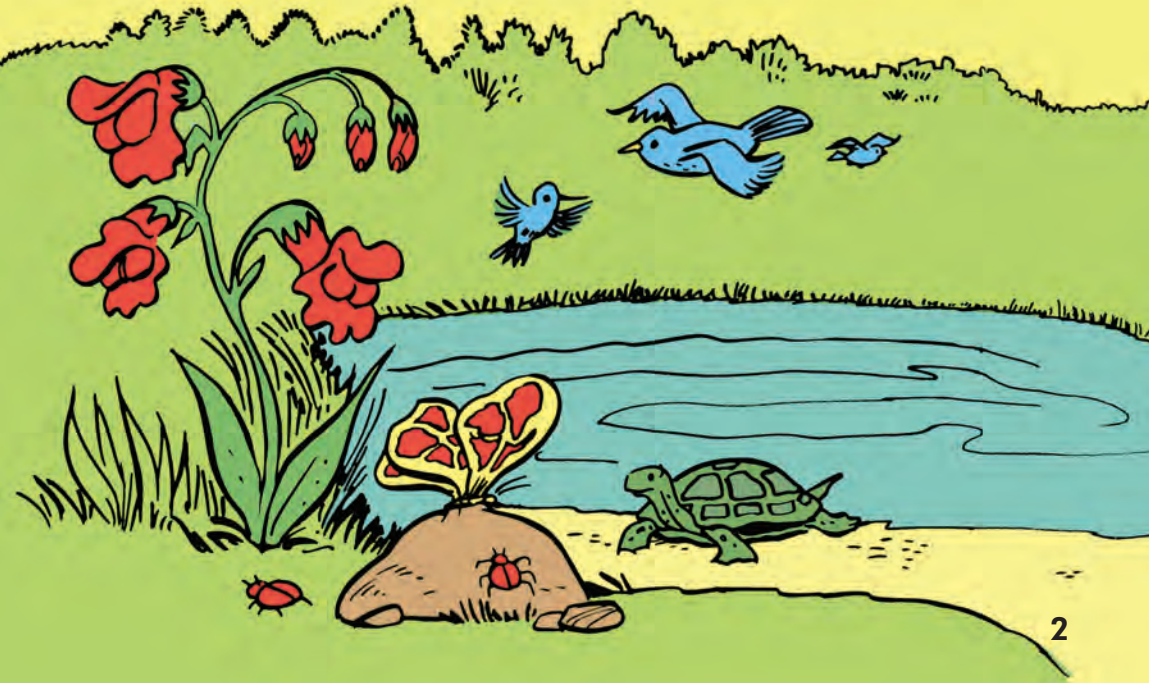
Can you tell?



There is a place far, far away, where the forest is thick, dark and damp. Hummingbirds visit the ferns that live on the banks of the pond. Here and there, a butterfly sits on a rock, and a turtle splashes into the pond – **PLOP!**

Here, in a grassy place on the forest floor, lives a sad little snapdragon. You may think a snapdragon must be a happy plant, with nothing to make him sad. He just sits in the sun by the pond all day, visiting with the bugs and the birds.

But this snapdragon is very unhappy.



Snapdragons talk and talk and talk, telling of the days before there was a forest. They tell of the days when rivers ran by. They tell of the days before the hummingbirds came, and before the bugs played on the grassy banks of the pond. They tell of the days of the dragons!



There was a big river!

There was no forest at all.

No!

Dragons?

A hundred dragons lived here!

It is when they tell of the dragons, that the sad little snapdragon is the saddest. Why? When he thinks of all the thrilling things the dragons did, he doesn't want to be a silly little snapdragon.



He wants to be a dragon dragon! No snapdragon that wants to be a dragon dragon can be happy as **just** a snapdragon.