

Dragon looks into the room.

Dragon: May I come in?

Polly: It's a dragon!



King: Dragon, KEEP OUT!

Queen: Shoo, Dragon!

Polly: He looks like a **good** dragon to me.

Dragon: Yes, I **am** good!
And it's cold out here.

Polly: Can we let him in?



Queen: Well, maybe.

King: Come in, Dragon.

Queen:

I will make a hot drink.

King:

Then Dragon can go.

Polly:

But there is no fire!

Queen:

There will be no hot drinks for us.





Dragon: I can help!

Cat: Can you?

Rat: Can you?

Dragon: I can make fire! Look!