

Name _____

A Day at the Dragon Festival



Flying over the hills, the dragon family was excited about the upcoming Dragon Festival. Little Draco was bouncing with joy, imagining the fun games and delicious food waiting for them. Upon arriving, they saw dragons of all colors, dancing and singing in the large, open field.

Draco's sister, Flara, was already painting a beautiful picture of a rainbow dragon. Their mother was cooking spicy dragon snacks, filling the air with a mouthwatering aroma. Draco's father was building a massive dragon statue, his claws carefully shaping each scale.

Draco joined a group of young dragons playing a game of hide-and-seek. The laughter of the playing dragons was ringing throughout the festival. After running around for a while, Draco stopped to watch a storytelling session where an elder dragon was sharing tales of brave and daring dragons from the past.

As the sun began setting, the sky lit up with fireworks. The dragons were cheering, their wings flapping with excitement. Draco felt a warm, happy feeling inside, knowing that this was the best Dragon Festival ever.