

Name \_\_\_\_\_



## The Drummer's Dream

In the small town of Driftwood, there was a talented young boy named Drew who dreamed of becoming a famous drummer. Every day after school, Drew would practice drumming on anything he could find—pots, pans, and even old buckets. His friends admired his skills and would often drop by to listen to his drumming.

One day, while Drew was practicing in his backyard, he heard a strange noise coming from the woods. Curiosity drove him to investigate. As he drifted through the trees, he discovered a hidden clearing where a group of animals was gathered. They were all holding tiny instruments and seemed to be waiting for something.

Drew approached the group and noticed a wise old owl named Dr. Hoot perched on a branch. "Welcome, Drew," said Dr. Hoot. "We've heard about your drumming skills, and we need your help. We're forming a magical band to play at the annual Dreamland Festival, but we need a drummer."

Drew was thrilled and agreed to join the band. He drummed with the squirrels, who played tiny flutes, and the deer, who strummed little guitars. The rabbits dribbled beats on miniature drums, and the birds added their sweet melodies.

Together, they created beautiful music that drifted through the forest. Drew couldn't believe he was part of such a dreamy band. They practiced every day, and Drew's drumming improved even more.

The day of the Dreamland Festival arrived, and the magical band was ready. As they performed, the crowd of animals cheered and danced. Drew's heart swelled with pride as he drummed the most delightful rhythms he had ever played.

That night, Drew returned home, his dreams now filled with the sounds of the magical band's music. He knew that with practice and determination, he could make any dream come true.

