

Dex ter



Dexter was a cute little green-  
striped, yellow-polka-dotted, blue  
dragon.



His mother showed him that she could breathe fire, and she told him he could too,



so the little dragon went off to practice. First he breathed out clouds of smoke. He practiced for 6 months until he could finally breathe fire.



He went off to show his friends what he could do. First, he went to South Dakota to show his friend Pico, the prairie dog,

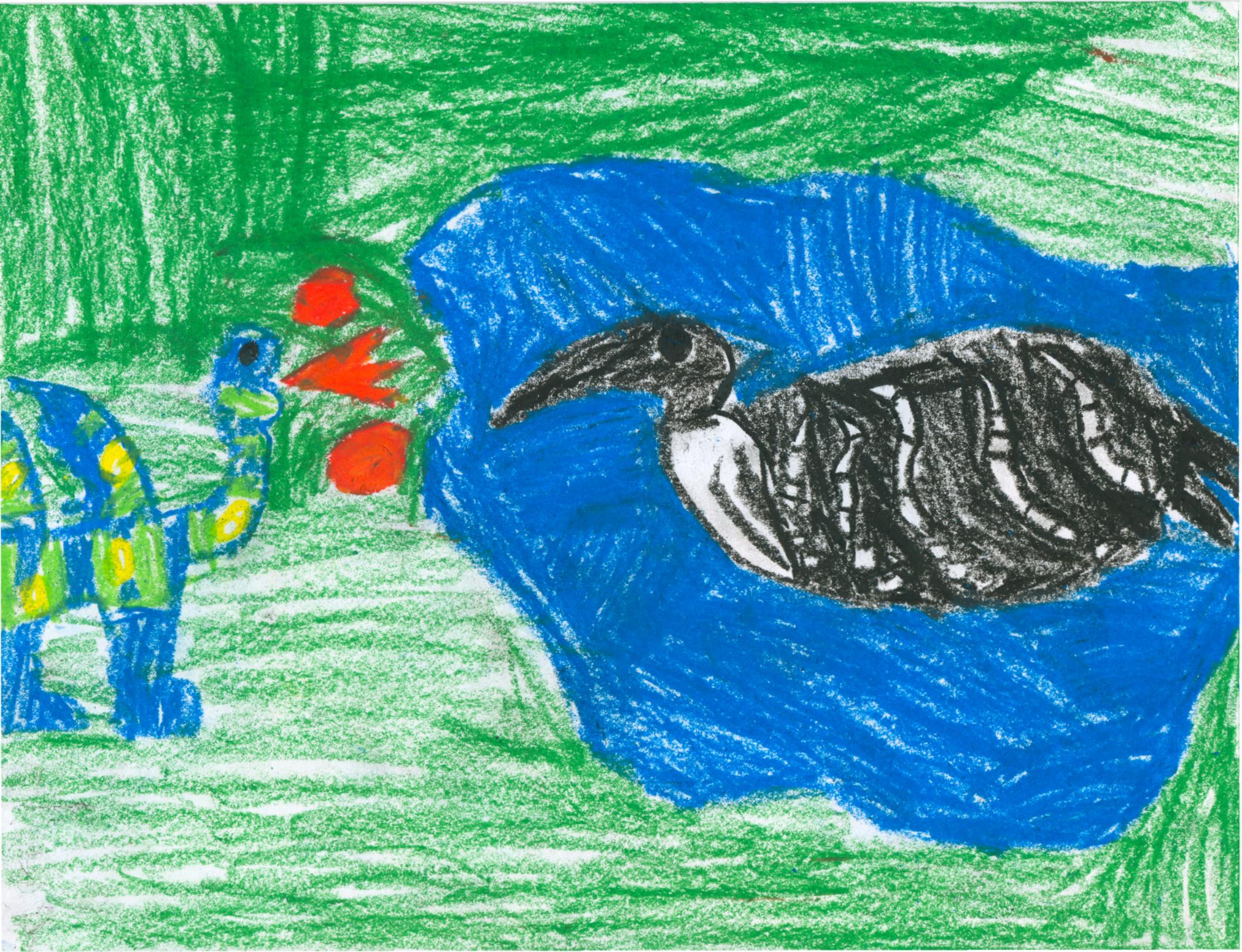


but he caught the grass on fire.

The whole prairie turned to black ash.



He went to Minnesota to show his  
friend Lou Lou, the Loon,



but he made all the ~~water~~ water in the  
lake evaporate, so there are  
only 9,999 lakes.



He ran away to Yellowstone and thought  
the geysers were other dragons who  
were messing up with their fire, but  
they weren't.



He sadly breathed out a small puff of fire and the wind blew it into a pile of sticks. He said, "Oh no, not again!"



Camper came running out of their tents. The dragon was worried they were mad, but they said, "Thanks for lighting our campfire."



Dexter realized he could do good things with his fire.

