

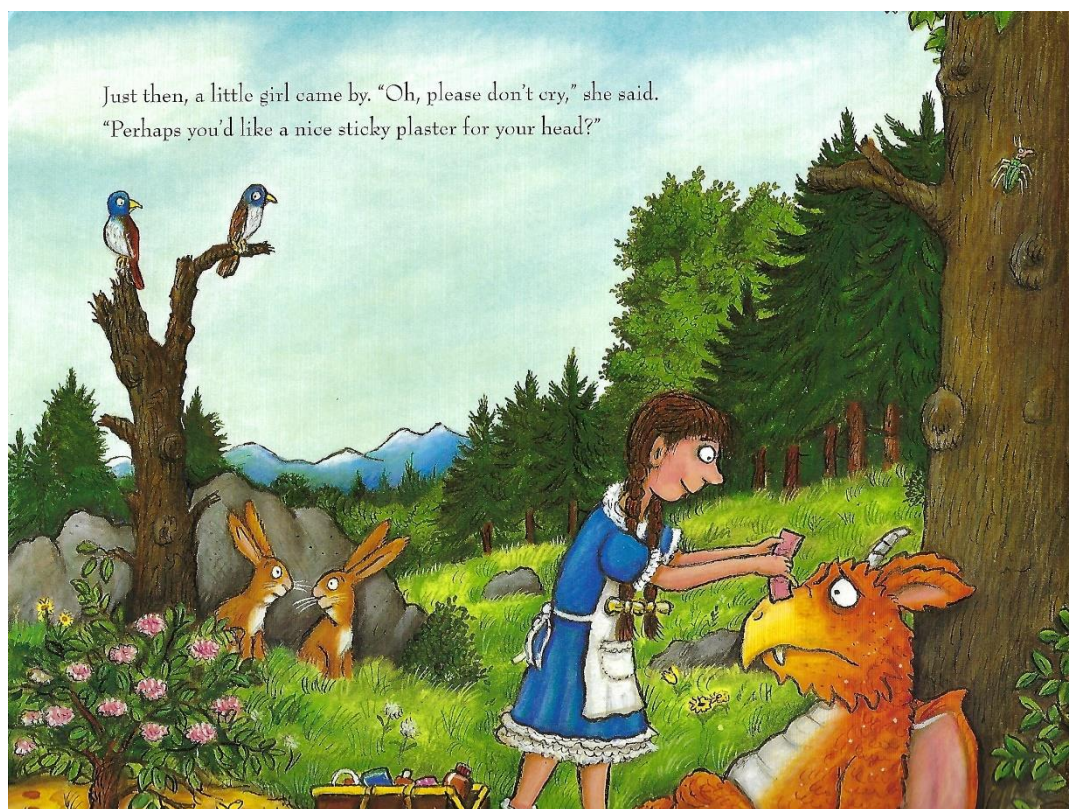
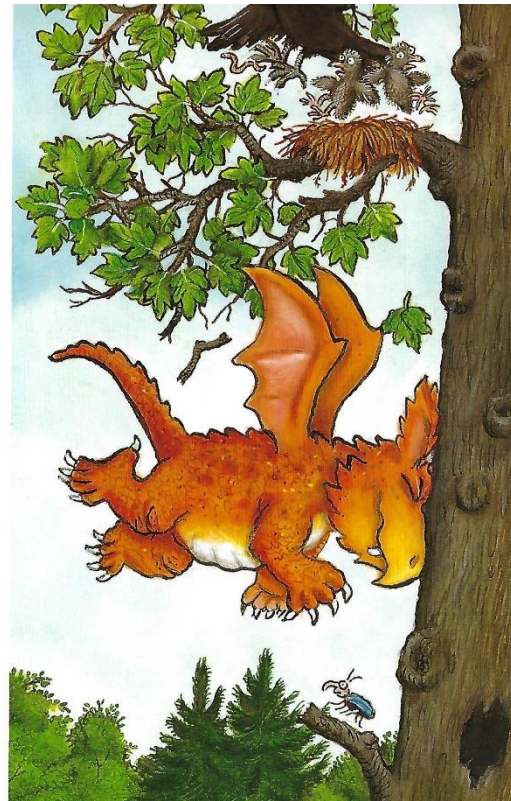
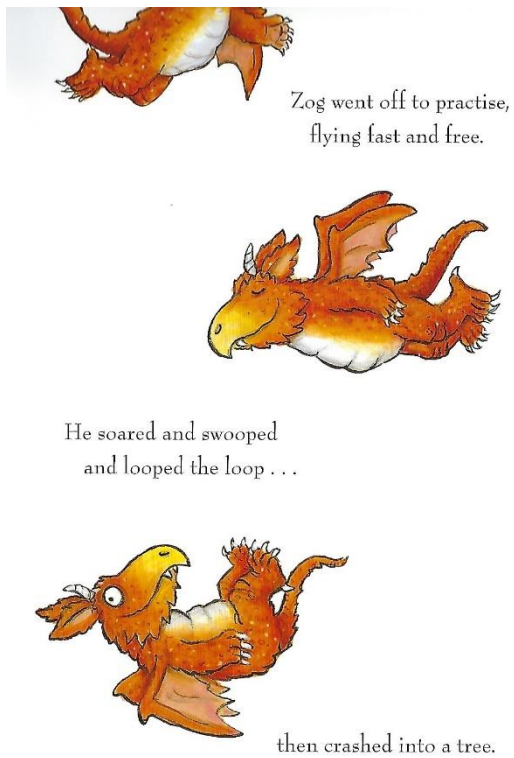
Zog, the biggest dragon, was the keenest one by far.  
He tried his hardest every day to win a golden star.



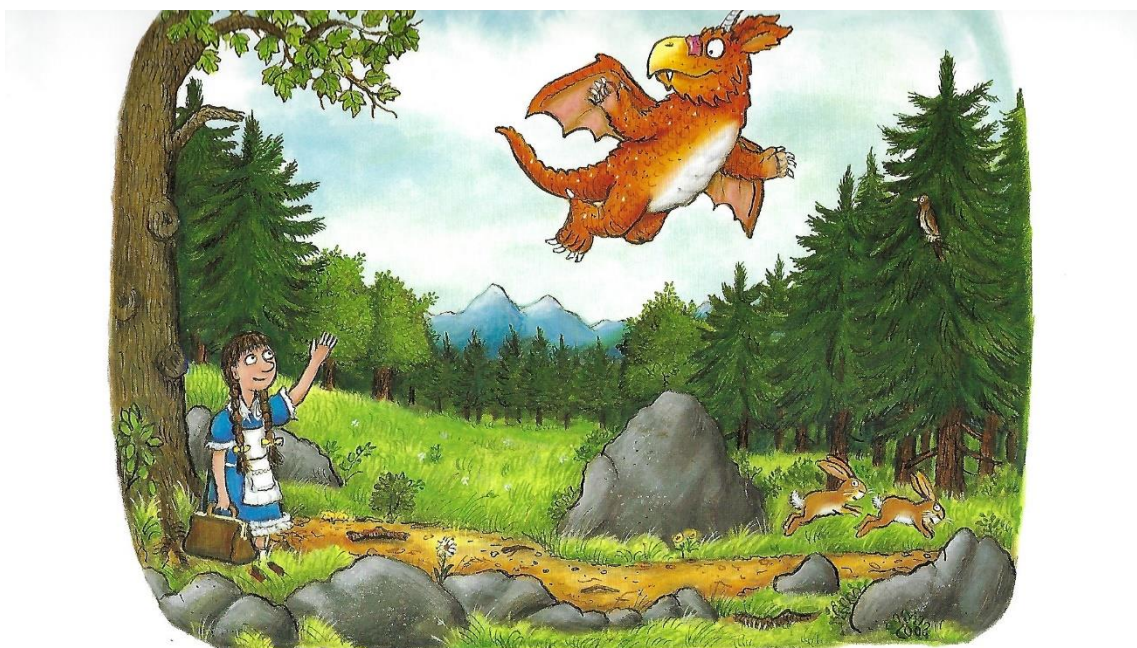
All the dragons in Year One were learning how to fly.  
"High!" said Madam Dragon. "Way up in the sky!"

"Now that you've been shown, you can practise on your own  
And you'll all be expert fliers by the time you're fully grown."

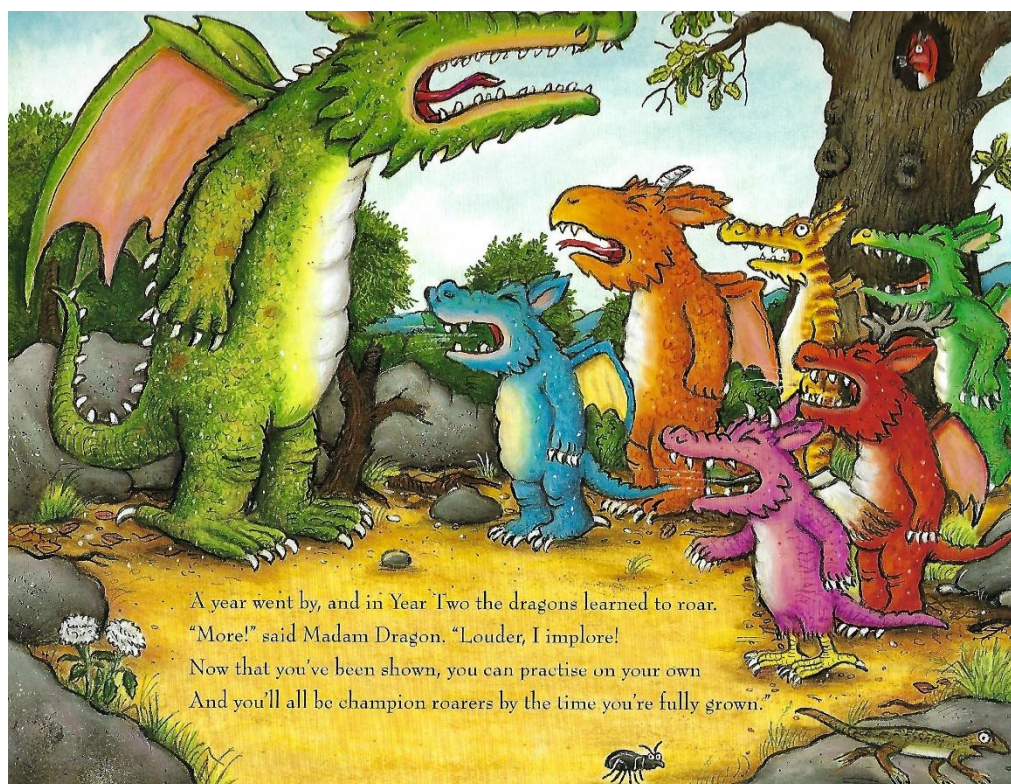








"What a good idea!" said Zog. Then up and off he flew,  
His plaster gleaming pinkly as he zigzagged through the blue.







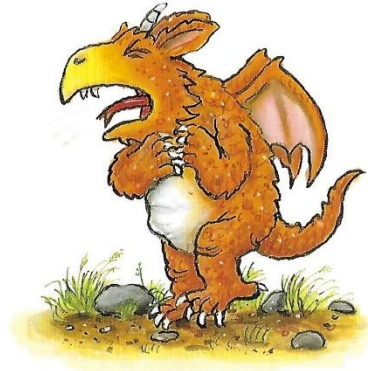
Zog went off to practise.



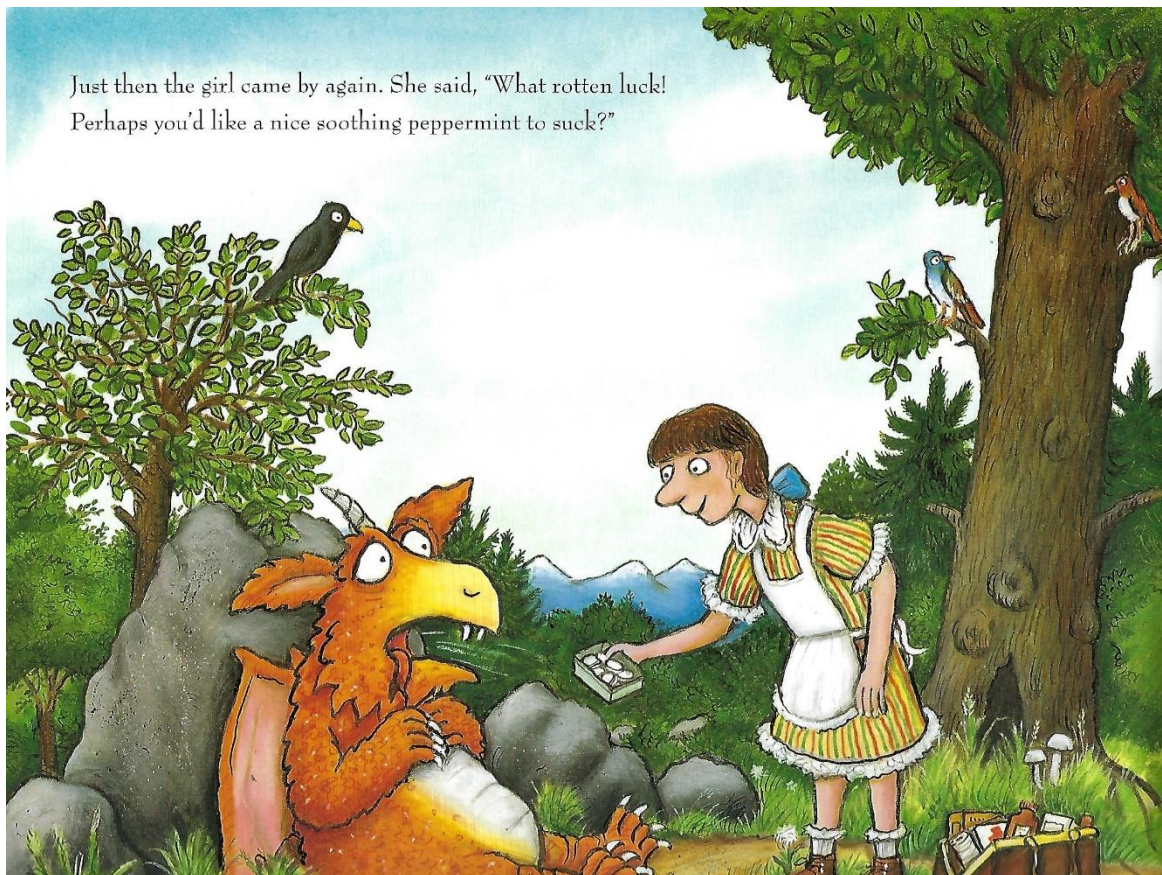
He roared with fearsome force.



He kept it up for hours on end . . .



but then his throat grew hoarse.

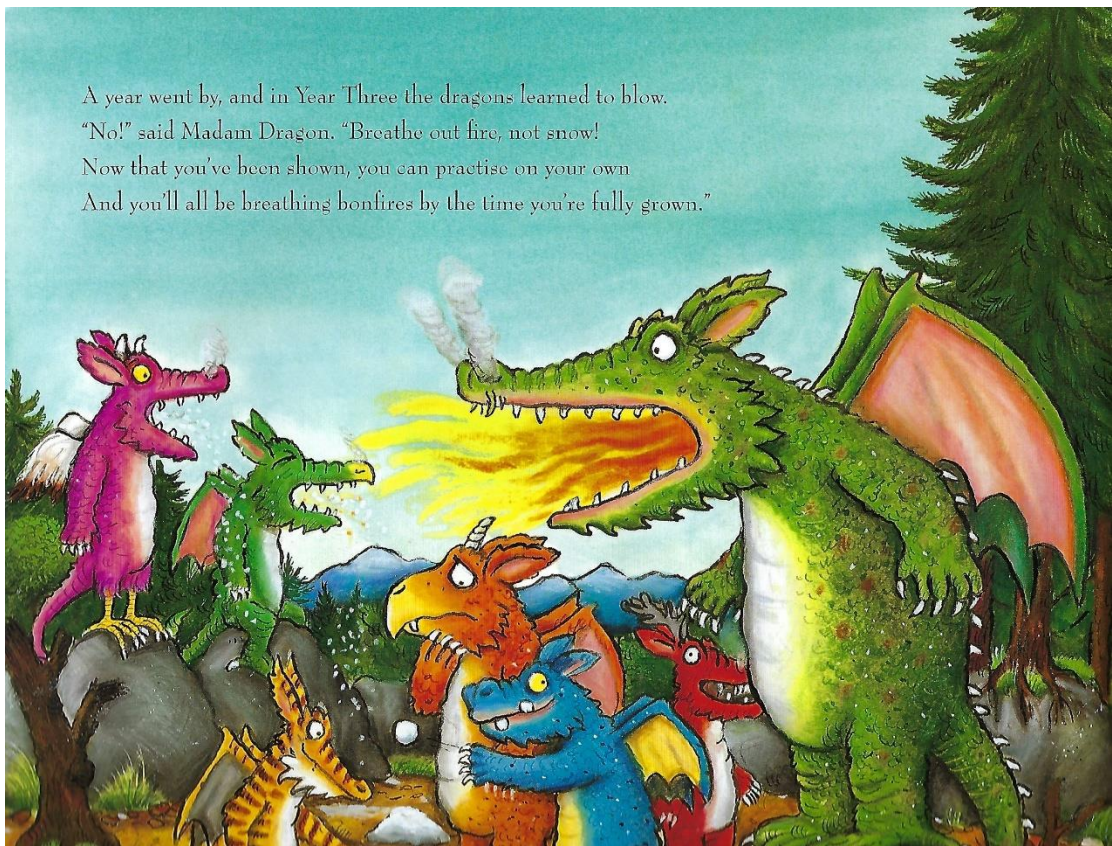






"What a good idea!" said Zog. Then up and off he flew,  
And breathing fumes of peppermint he zigzagged through the blue.

A year went by, and in Year Three the dragons learned to blow.  
"No!" said Madam Dragon. "Breathe out fire, not snow!  
Now that you've been shown, you can practise on your own  
And you'll all be breathing bonfires by the time you're fully grown."





Zog went off to practise.



He blew with all his might.

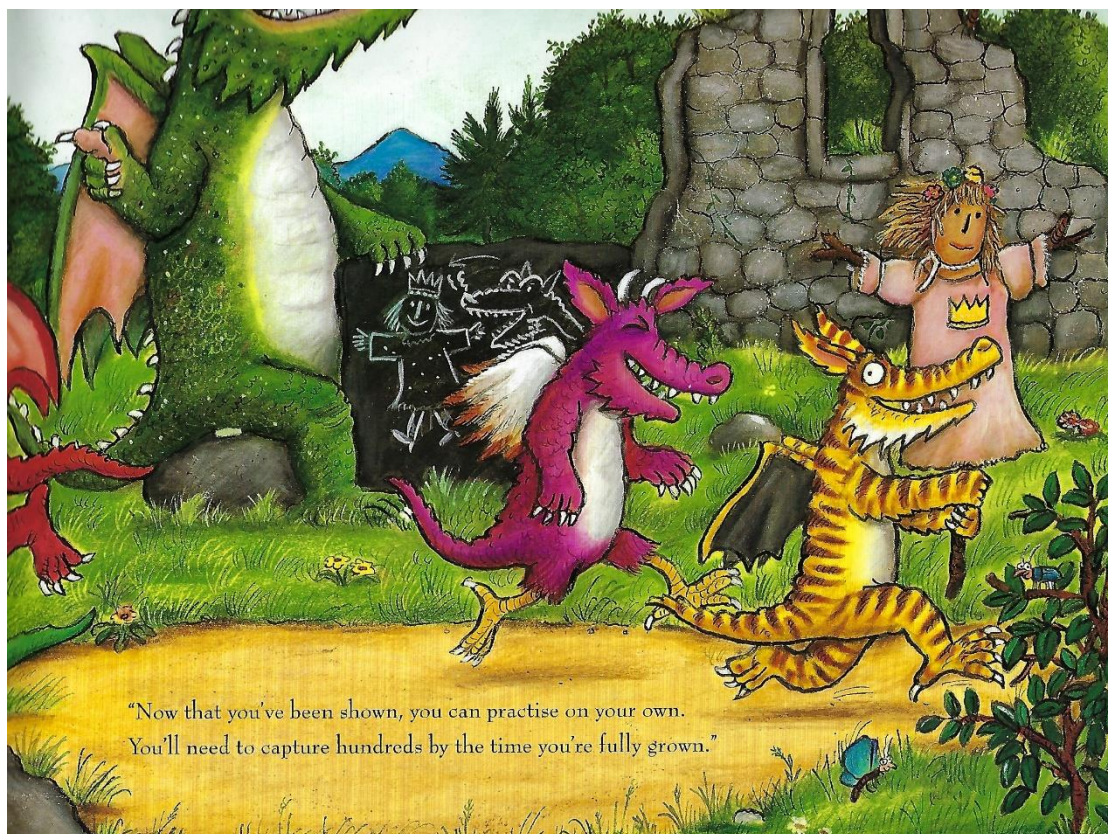
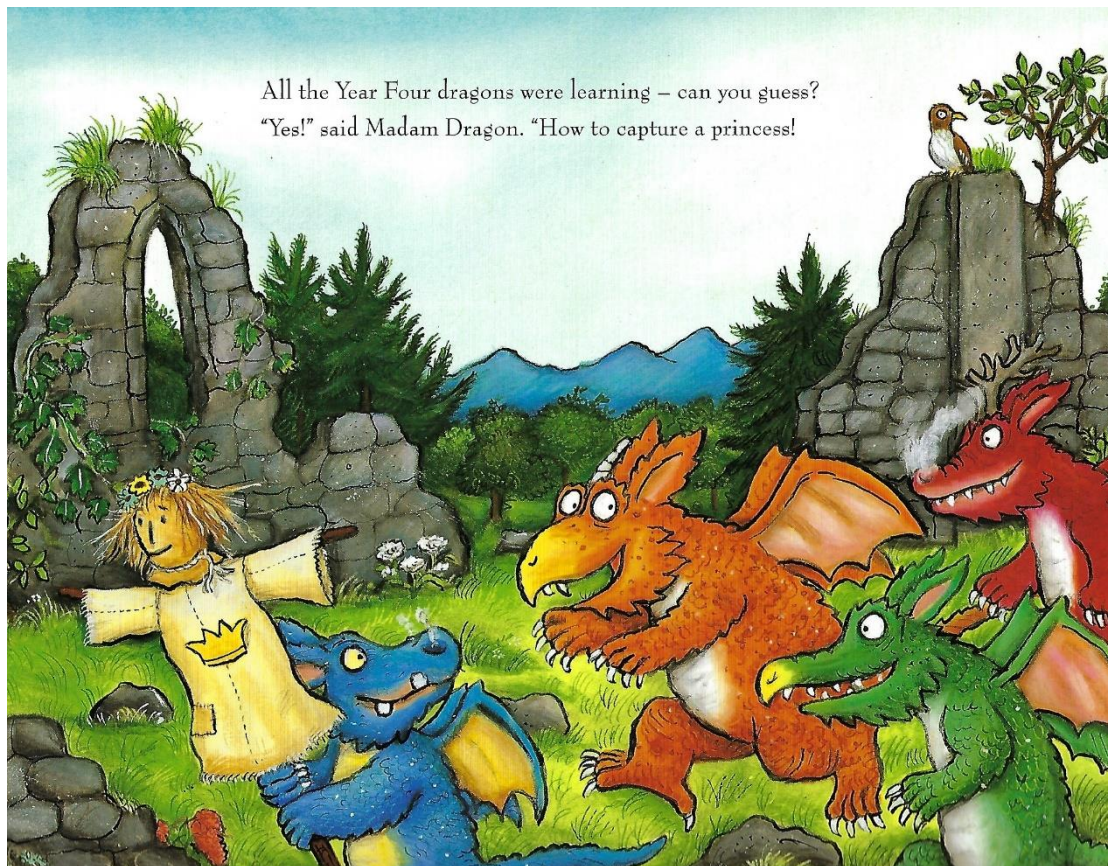


He twirled around in triumph . . .

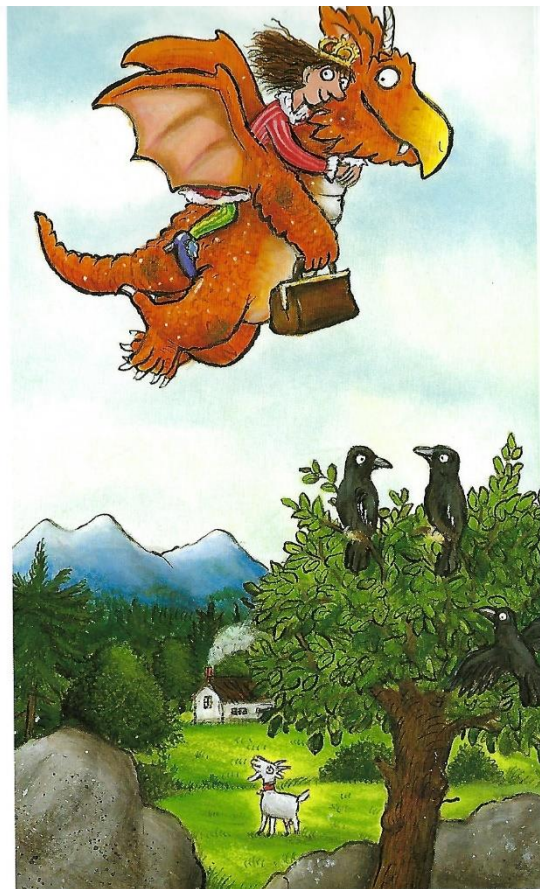
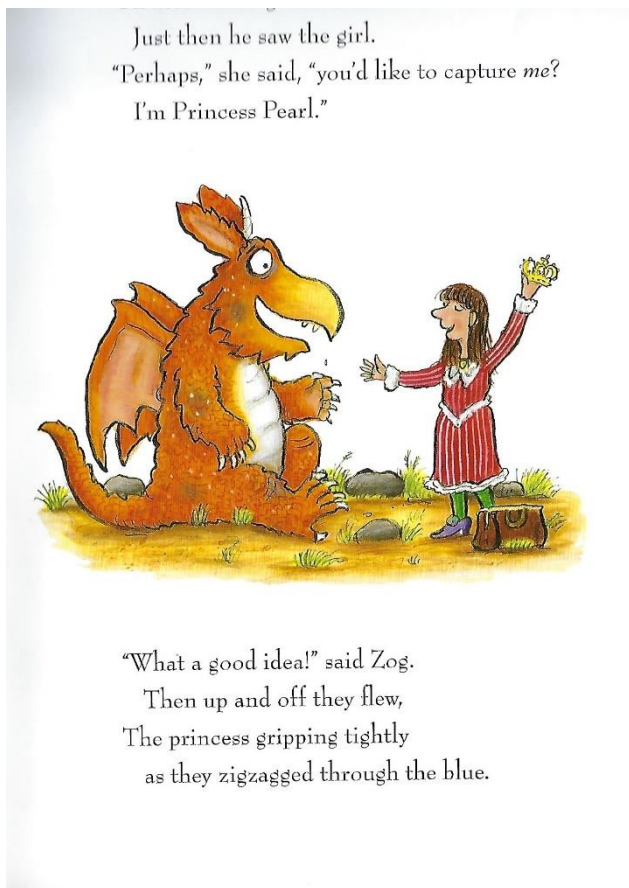


Just then the girl came by again. She said, "You poor old thing.  
Perhaps you'd like a nice stretchy bandage for your wing?"

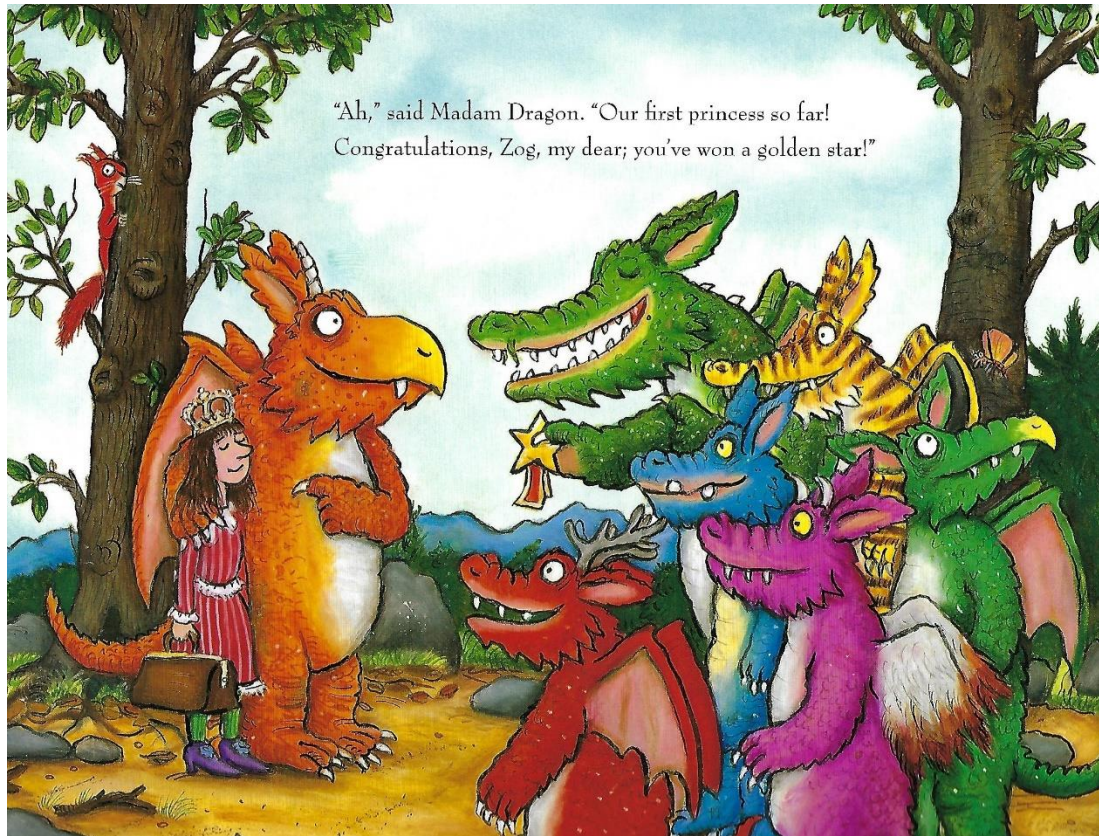












Zog was proud and happy,  
and Pearl felt good as well.



She took the dragons' temperatures,



and nursed them when they fell.

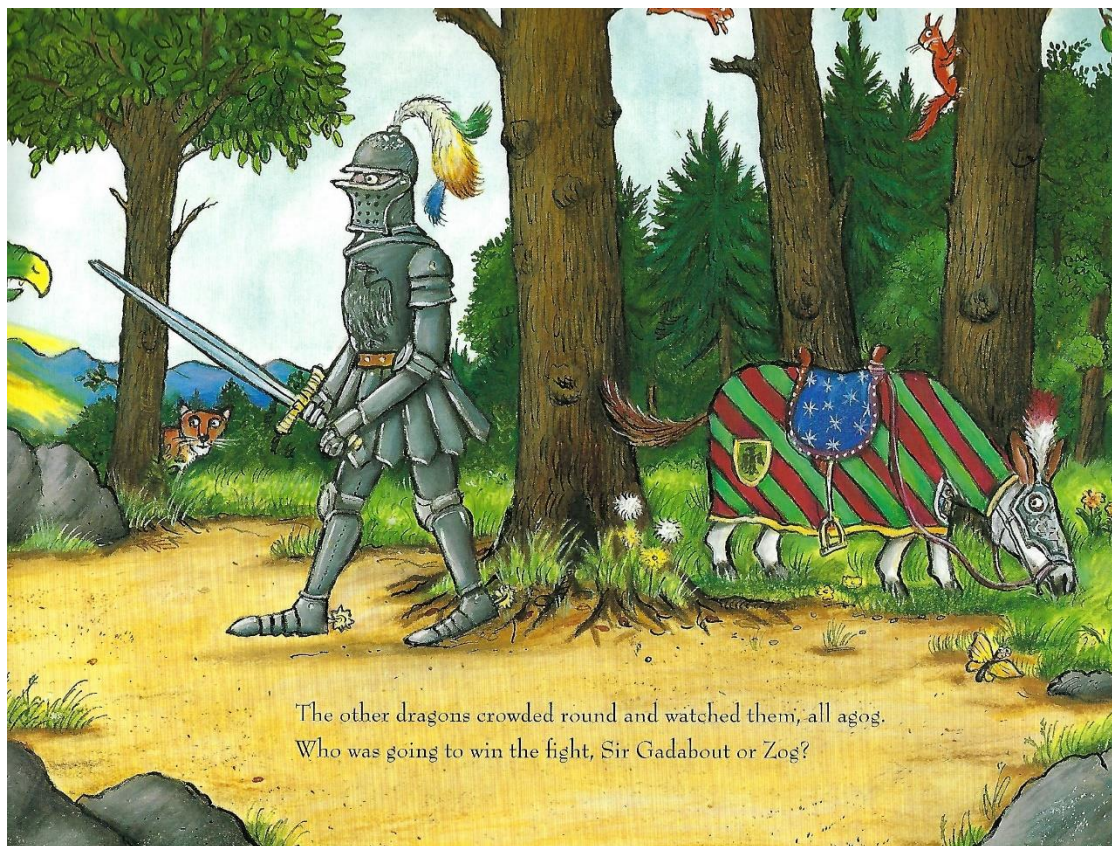
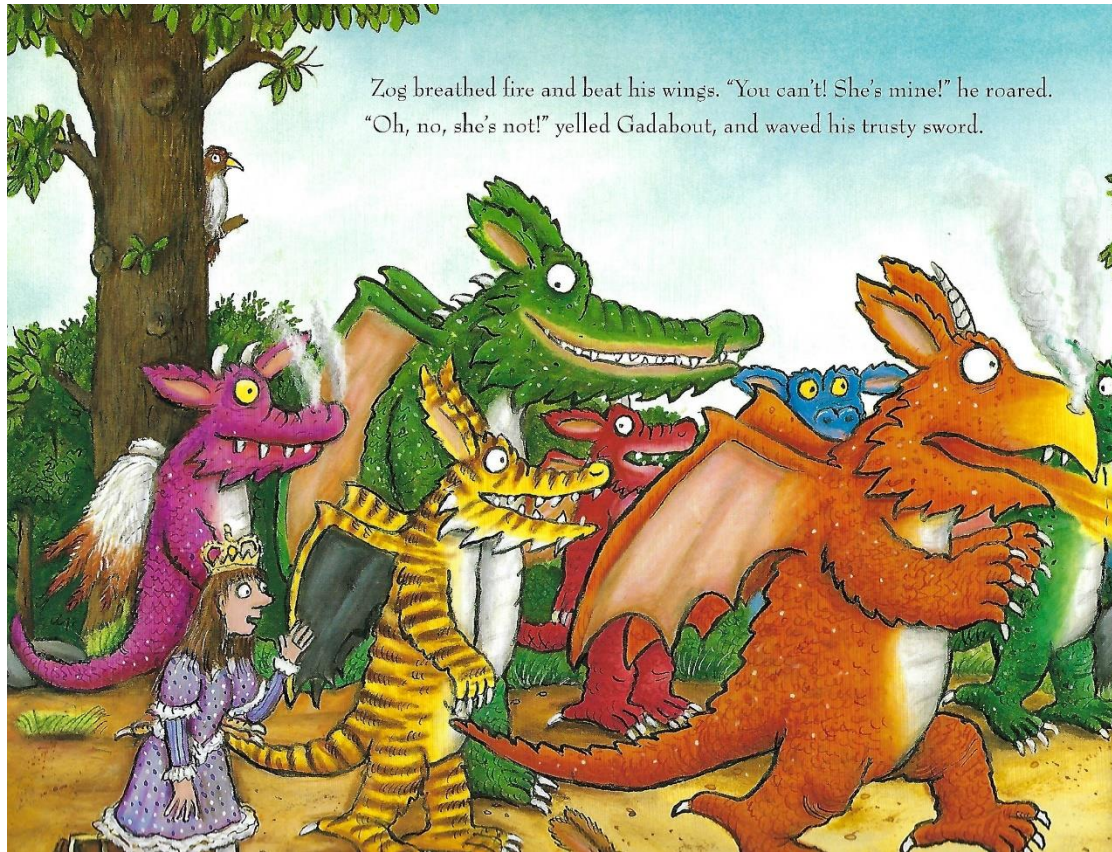




A year went by and, in Year Five, the dragons learned to fight.









Then Princess Pearl stepped forward, crying, "STOP, you silly chumps!  
The world's already far too full of cuts and burns and bumps.  
Don't rescue me! I won't go back to being a princess  
And prancing round the palace in a silly frilly dress.



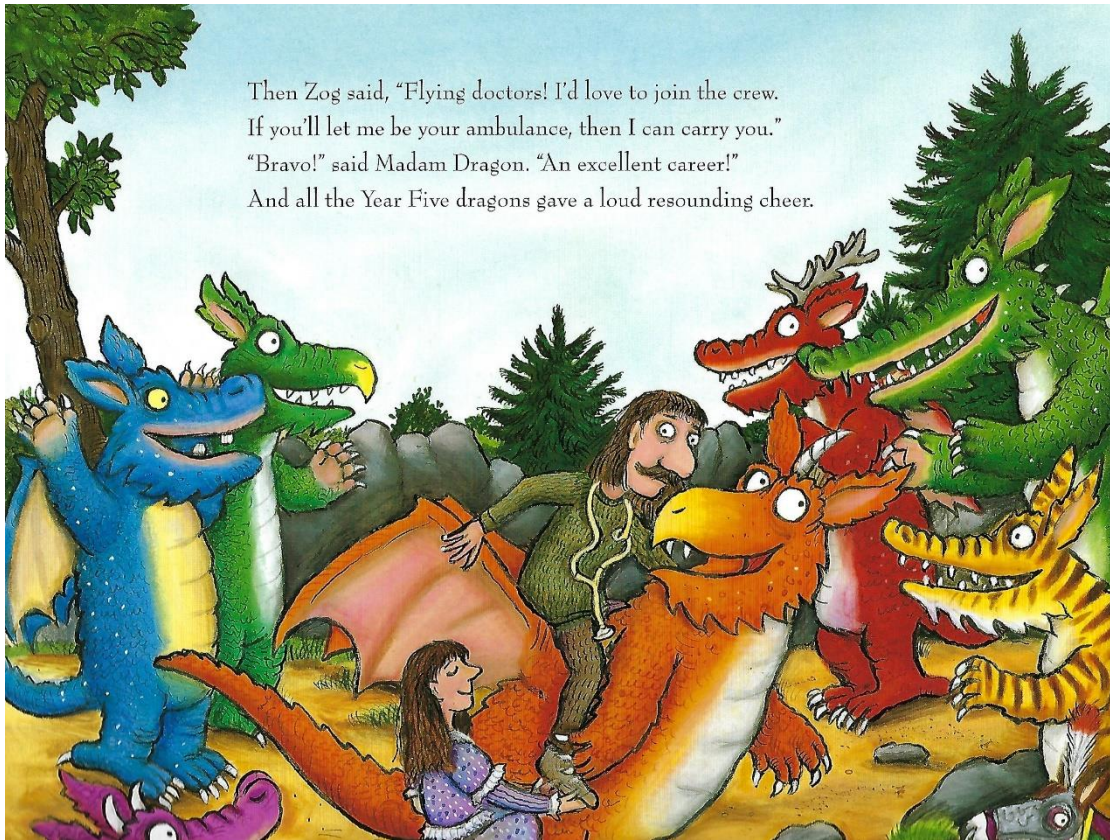
"I want to be a doctor, and travel here and there,  
Listening to people's chests and giving them my care."

"Me, too!" exclaimed the knight, and took his helmet off his head.  
"I'd rather wear a nice twisty stethoscope," he said.



"Perhaps, Princess, you'll train me up?" And Pearl replied, "Of course,  
But I don't see how the two of us could fit upon your horse."



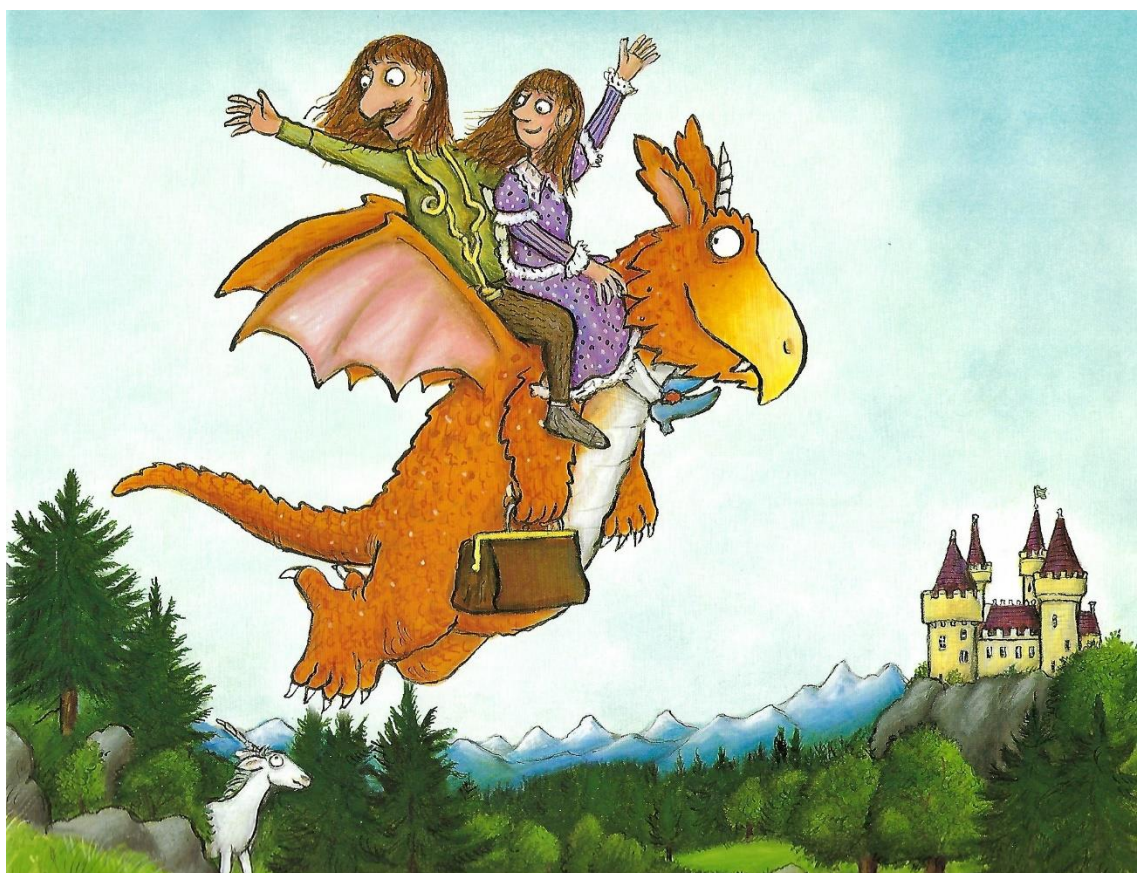
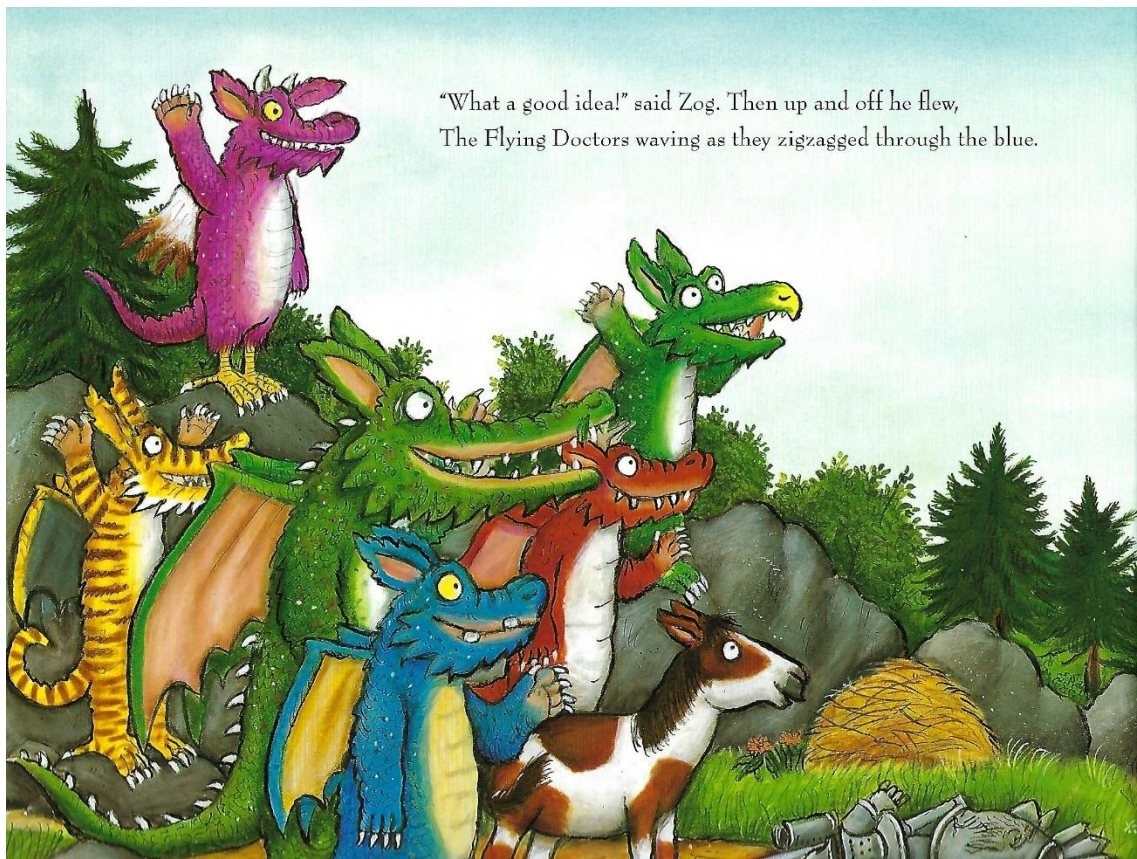


Then Zog said, "Flying doctors! I'd love to join the crew.  
If you'll let me be your ambulance, then I can carry you."  
"Bravo!" said Madam Dragon. "An excellent career!"  
And all the Year Five dragons gave a loud resounding cheer.



Then Madam Dragon told the horse, "I really hope you'll stay.  
I'll let you be my pupils' pet, and feed you lots of hay."







# My Parachute Experiment

	My parachute design	How long it took to fall to the ground and why.
A		
B		
C		



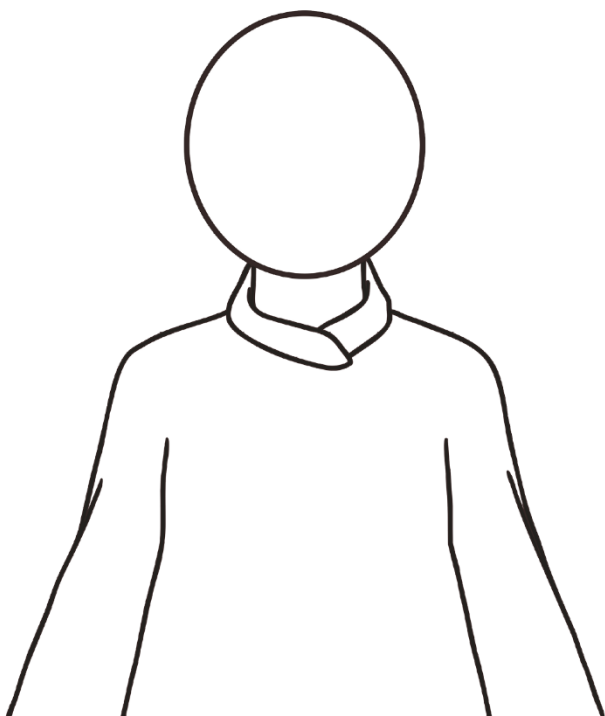
# When I Grow Up

When I grow up, I would like to be a

.....

because

.....





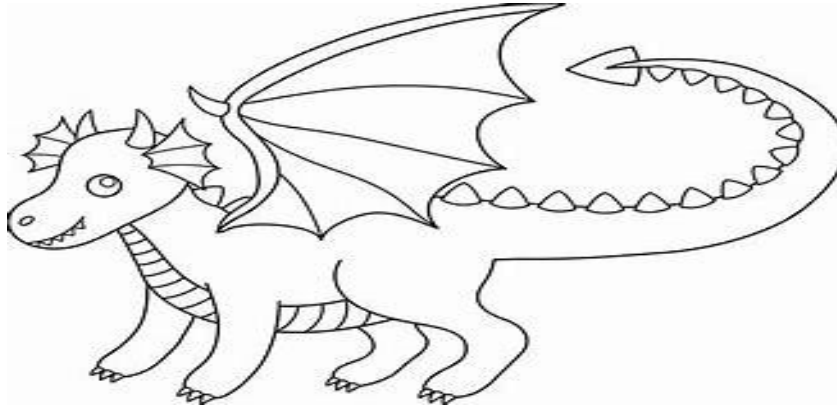
Can you draw and label the things you would put in your First Aid kit?





## My dragon poem

Add adjectives to create your own list poem.



\_\_\_\_\_ eyes

\_\_\_\_\_ tail

\_\_\_\_\_ claws

\_\_\_\_\_ scales

\_\_\_\_\_ wings

\_\_\_\_\_ roar

\_\_\_\_\_ dragon







## Me



A picture of me

I like to...

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My favourite food is...

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I am good at ...

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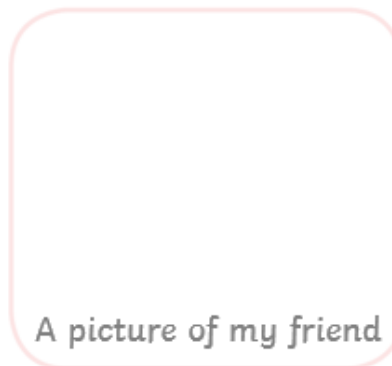
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My favourite colour is... 

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## My Friend



A picture of my friend

They like to...

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---

Their favourite food is...

---

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---

They are good at ...

---

---

Their favourite colour is... 

---





**Dragon school****Resource Bank**  
primary**Resource Sheet 1: Writing Zog's school report**

Complete this school report for Zog.

**Name of pupil:** .....**Report for Year** .....**This year, Zog has been learning to** .....**Zog did very well at** ..........  
.....**Zog needs to practise** ..........  
.....**Golden stars earned this year:** ★ ★ ★ ★**Special comment:** .....

.....

**Signed:** .....



