



with Jill Haywood

scales - escames  
meadows - prats  
swamps - pantans  
outskirts - els afores  
sighed - va sospirar  
carry on - continuar  
swan - cigne  
of course - clar que sí

Avui en story time tenim un conte d'un drac jove que se sent sol i una mica tristot per que no te ningú per viatjar amb el

### **Demon Dragon Divo**

Divo was a young dragon and he was lonely. He was a small dragon, only about 150 cms tall. He had purple and green **scales** and tiny black horns on top of his head. His tail was short and cute, although it had a very sharp point on the end. Divo liked to swing his tail from side to side when he walked... and Divo walked a lot. I mean, a lot! He walked over hills, through mountains, through forests and streams. He walked through fields of wheat, fields of beans, **meadows** and **swamps**. He walked around the **outskirts** of some villages but he never went in. As much as Divo walked, he always walked alone.

Divo **sighed**. He wanted a friend.

"**Hello**," he said tentitavely to a small grasshopper who was sitting on a rock. The grasshopper hopped away.

Divo walked through a forest and saw a robin sitting on the branch of a tree. "**Hi little robin**," said the young dragon. The robin flapped his wings and flew away.

The little dragon walked out of the forest and through a field. At the edge of the field, he saw a tiny brown mouse. Divo bent his head down to the ground and spoke to the mouse. “**Good morning mouse.**”

The mouse took one look at Divo and ran to hide in the field.

Divo sighed and **carried on** walking. He walked past the field.

At the other side of the field was a lake full of fish and swimming on the lake was a beautiful white **swan**. The swan was very elegant. Divo walked down to the lake shore. “**Hello beautiful swan,**” said the dragon. The swan turned round and swam to the centre of the lake, as far away from Divo as possible. Divo was sad. He sighed and carried on walking.

The little dragon sighed. He was so tired of walking alone. It was boring. He really wanted a friend to walk with him.

Divo saw a large rock and behind the rock he could see something hairy. He wasn't sure what it was. It was blond and hairy. Divo slowly got closer and said softly, “**errr hello. How are you?**”

The hair moved. It disappeared and then reappeared. Under the hair, was a face. There were eyes, a nose and a mouth. The eyes blinked and looked straight at Divo.

Divo was encouraged by the fact that the thing had not run away and asked again, “**How are you today?**”

The voice answered. “**I'm fine. Thank you for asking. How are you?**”

Divo was silent for a moment. He wasn't accustomed to people asking him questions. Eventually he answered, “**Fine thanks. errr What are you?**”

There was movement behind the rock and a young boy walked round to stand in front of Divo.

“**What are you? You look like a dragon, but dragons don't exist.**”

“**I exist,**” replied Divo. “**I'm a dragon and my name is Divo. I am looking for a friend to travel and explore with me.**”

The young boy smiled. “**My name is Tom. I would love to be your friend.**”

The two friends, the dragon and the boy, Divo and Tom, set off towards the forest.

They talked as they walked. They talked about their favourite foods, the places they wanted to visit, the names of the plants and the trees they passed. It was fun to have a friend. Divo and Tom were very happy.

As they entered the forest, a squirrel jumped in front of them. “Hello,” said the squirrel. My name is Ella. Are you travelling? May I come with you?”  
“Of course you can.” answered Divo and Tom.

Divo was so happy. He had woken up alone that morning and now he had two friends to travel with. He was a very lucky dragon.

Divo looked at his friends and said, “Tom, Ella - we are going to have so many amazing adventures and we are going to visit many beautiful places!”

*Doncs ja veieu - Divo el drac ha trovat amics amb qui viatjar. Tinc ganes de sapiguer quins aventures tindran!*