

THE BOY
WHO GREW
DRAGONS



A CHRISTMAS DELIVERY

Andy Shepherd

Sarah Warburton



*For Isla, Esmé, Ben and Jonas
With my love - A.S.*

*To Dad (Big Stu) who knew the
magic of sheds - S.W.*

A TEMPLAR BOOK

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A CHRISTMAS DELIVERY

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Hello I'm Tomas and this is Lolli
– isn't that right, Lolli Bobalob?

Lolli's pretty excited about Christmas,
but she's not the only one...



You see, dragons love Christmas, too.
And we have **LOADS** of dragons around here.

The only thing is, they're a **LOT** more trouble than a Christmas pudding!



And as for wrapping presents...

well, they can get a bit carried away with that!



They also love decorating the tree...

No, not our Christmas tree!



OUR SECRET DRAGON-FRUIT TREE!

You see, here in Grandad's garden...
we grow *dragons!*

Dragons with *flickering scales*
and *diamond eyes...*

...dragons that *flit and shimmer and shine.*

We grow dragons who *crackle with fire* and *sparkle with magic.*

There are *rainbow dragons...*

...and dragons who *glow.*



Inside every spiky fruit on our tree is a brand-new dragon.

It looks like one is going to burst out of its fruit today!

I wonder what kind of dragon it will be?

“I wish it would snow,”

Lolli says.



And just like that a tiny dragon **POPS** from a fruit. It's *white* and *sparkly* and has **spikes** like tiny icicles.



With every puff, it sprinkles us with glittery snow.

“Snow dragon, snow dragon,” Lolli sings.

And she skips and dances and tastes snowflakes on her tongue.

Soon there is a **HUGE** heap of snow.
I don't think we should have started a snowball fight though.



My dragon, Flicker, and Lolli's dragon, Tinkle,
always win at snowball fights.

"Let's make a snowman," Lolli says.



"How about a snowdragon?" I say.