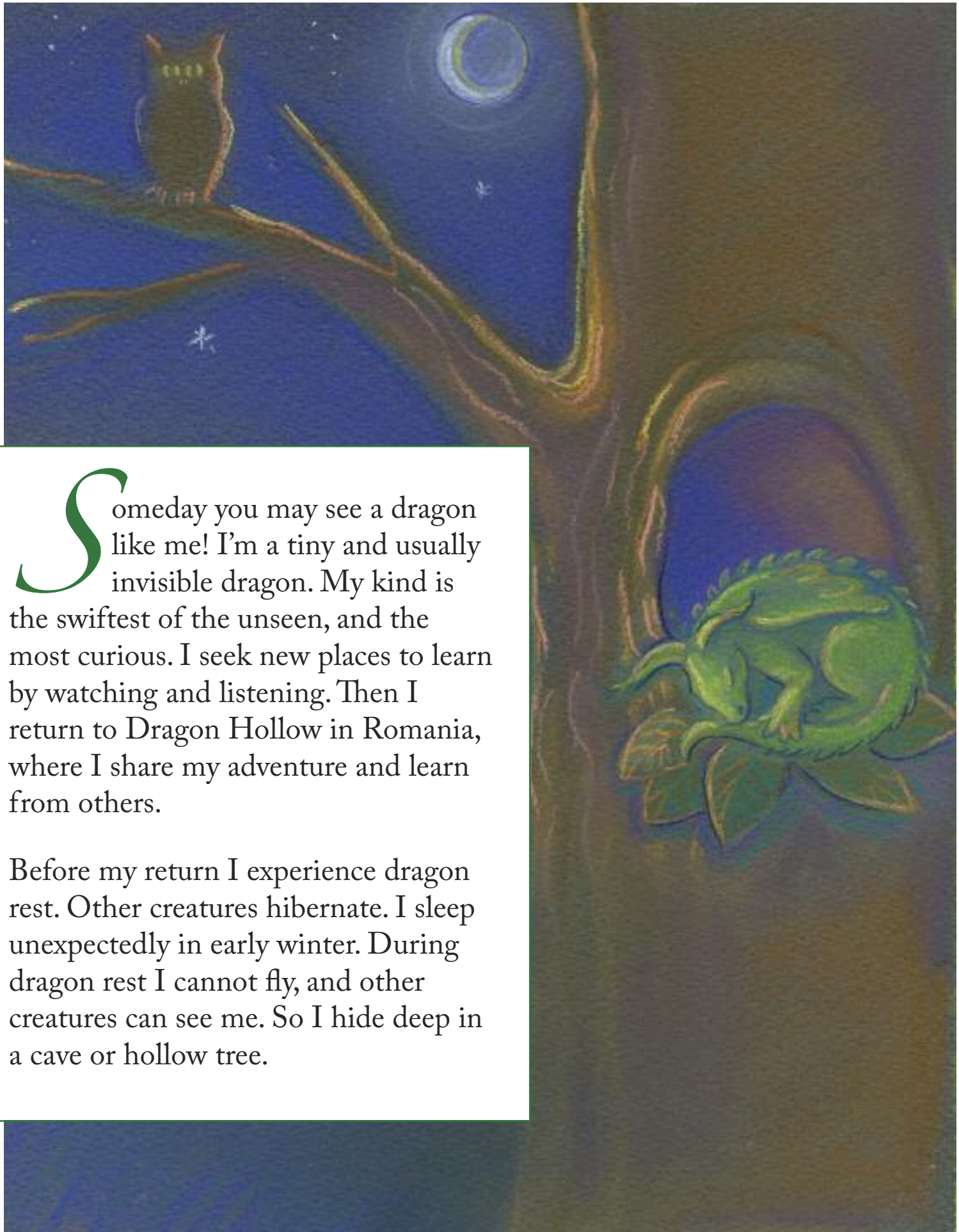


WRITTEN BY PATRICK W. LEDRAY

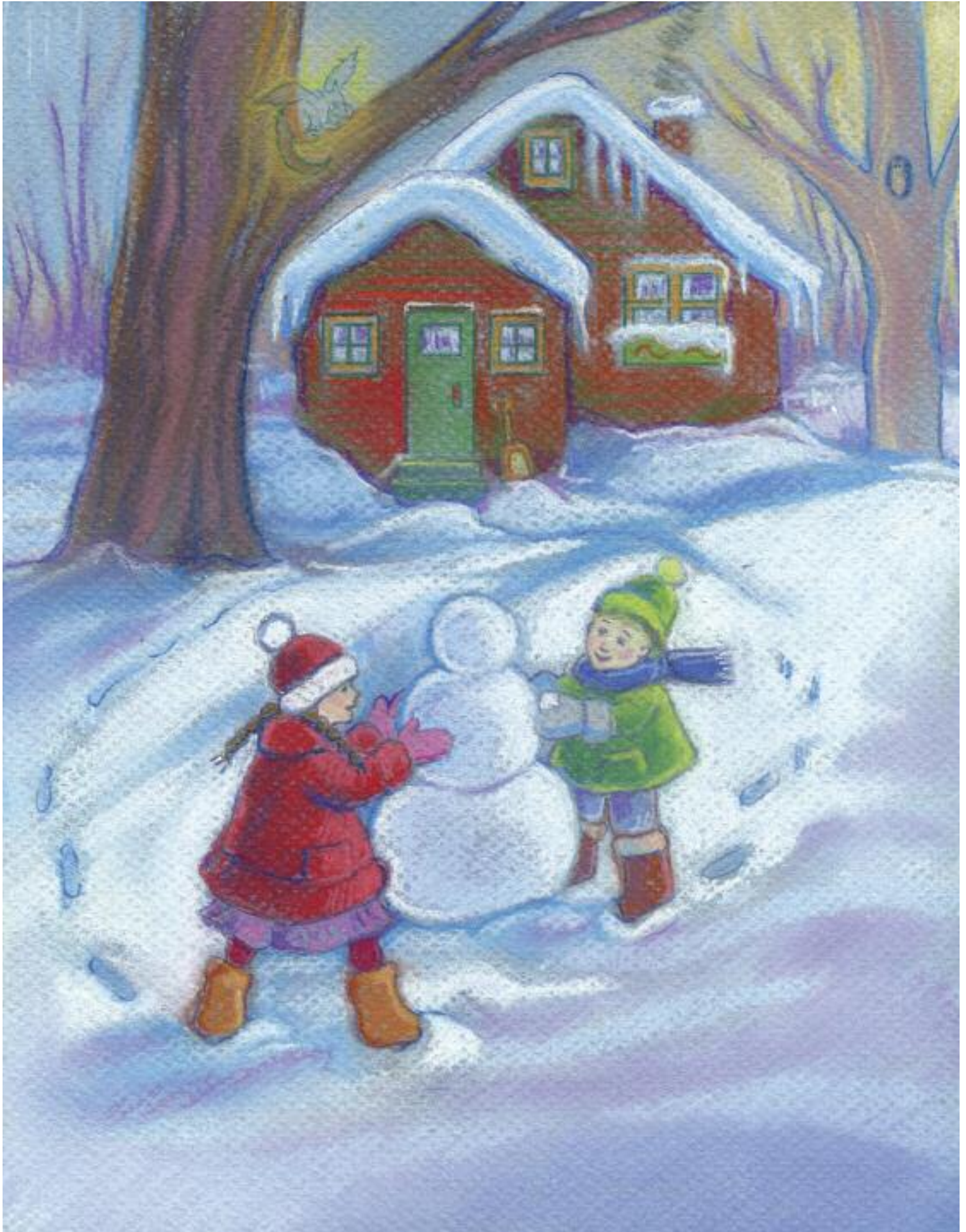
ILLUSTRATED BY KIM GORDON





Someday you may see a dragon like me! I'm a tiny and usually invisible dragon. My kind is the swiftest of the unseen, and the most curious. I seek new places to learn by watching and listening. Then I return to Dragon Hollow in Romania, where I share my adventure and learn from others.

Before my return I experience dragon rest. Other creatures hibernate. I sleep unexpectedly in early winter. During dragon rest I cannot fly, and other creatures can see me. So I hide deep in a cave or hollow tree.



One year I saw two children playing games I'd never seen. I followed the boy and girl into their house and hid behind the top of a picture frame. I was sure I could get out through the door, but no one went outside. I was trapped, and dragon rest came upon me suddenly. I fell asleep.

I woke up and was surprised to see a dragon looking at me! It was my reflection in a window. Uh, oh. My shape and green eyes could be seen by anyone!





A pine tree had appeared inside the house, right next to my hiding place. It had been cut down and then made to stand up again. I did not understand. Why put a tree inside of a house?

Then I watched as the children and their parents put things upon it. Bright things. Small things. Even paper things. It soon looked very different from any tree I had ever seen.

Suddenly, the boy ran to the picture and yanked it from the wall. I tumbled through the air and landed in the tree. No one saw me. The girl hung up a new picture of a baby and some animals in the night, under a star. I felt suddenly tired, and I slept.



