

The dragon and the drum.

This story includes words starting with /dr/.

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The dragon couldn't wait to open his birthday presents. The first present that he opened was a drum. "A drum!" said the dragon. He had wanted a drum for a very long time.



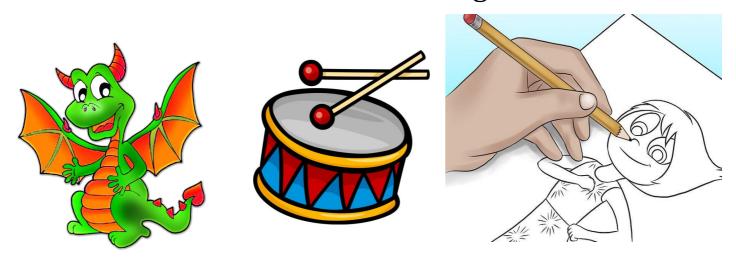
The dragon started playing his drum straight away. "I love playing this drum!" he thought. All of a sudden, there was a bang on the door. It was a boy drying his hair. "Please stop banging that drum, it's so loud that I can still hear it when I'm drying my hair!" said the boy.







"I don't want to stop playing it yet. I've only just started!" said the dragon. The dragon started playing his drum again and then, there was another knock on the door. This time, it was a girl. "Please stop banging that drum, I'm trying to concentrate on my drawing and I can't with all that noise!" said the girl.



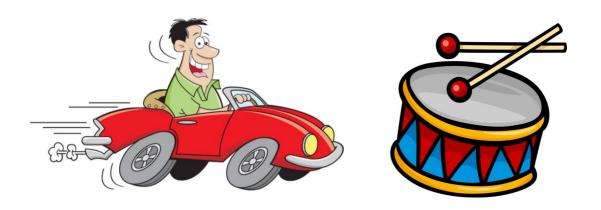
"I don't want to stop playing it yet!" said the dragon. The dragon started playing his drum again and then, there was another knock on the door. This time, it was another boy. ""Please stop banging that drum, I'm trying to sleep. I was dreaming and you woke me up!" said the boy.



"I don't want to stop playing it yet. I'm really enjoying myself!" said the dragon. As soon as the dragon closed the door, there was another knock on the door. This time, it was a lady. "Please stop banging that drum, I'm trying to have a drink after my long walk. I just want a bit of peace and quiet," she said.



The dragon was fed up of people complaining about his drum. So, he got into his car and drove to a quiet place where he could play his drum in peace.



The dragon played his drum in the park for a while and no one complained. Soon, it was time to for the dragon to drive home.



He was so tired when he got home that he went straight to bed. "Hopefully I won't get as many complaints tomorrow!" thought the dragon. Then, he fell to sleep.

The end.