Pia and the Tiny Dragon

Big imagination comes in every size.





Pia wanted to be a dragon in the play. A grand dragon. A mountain-sized dragon! Dad helped her make green wings and a tail from an empty cardboard box.



When she tried them on, the wings felt much smaller than a mountain dragon's. Her cardboard tail swished across the floor. Pia looked in the mirror. "I look like a pea."



At the playroom, Jo had a tall crown. Ari had a wide silver cape. Pia tucked her wings behind her back. Nobody would believe such a tiny dragon.



The teacher sat beside her. "What does your dragon do?" she asked. Pia thought about giant teeth and giant feet. Then she whispered, "Perhaps it guards a treasure."



"Show me," said the teacher. Pia curled around a cushion. She peered at anyone who came near. Her eyebrows sank low. Jo stopped walking. "Is that dragon awake?"



Pia opened one eye. A giggle escaped. She tried a rumbling growl, deep in her chest. Jo took a careful step back, grinning. "Oh! It is awake."



Together, they invented a story. Jo needed the cushion treasure to rescue a chilly toy bear. Pia's dragon would not share. It had never met a bear before.



They practised. Pia stretched her small wings, lifted her chin, and stomped three times. Then she crouched down, curious. The toy bear was much smaller than she was.



"Bears get cold," Jo explained. Pia touched the cushion with one finger. Her dragon had a choice. Could a grand dragon be kind as well as fearsome?



When the families arrived, Pia felt a flutter in her stomach. Dad waved from the back. She took her place beside the treasure and tucked her tail around her.



She growled. She stomped. She looked closely at the shivering bear. Then, very gently, she pushed the cushion towards it. The room filled with warm applause.



Afterwards, Dad asked if she wanted bigger wings. Pia shook her head. "These fit my dragon," she said. Then she spread them wide and flew all the way home.



The end

What made Pia's dragon feel real?

What choice did the dragon make?

What could you pretend to be?

Little adventures. A kinder tomorrow.

An original MimoMango story. First edition, 2026.
Story and illustrations created with AI assistance.
Designed for reading together, ages 4-7.