The Dragon Who Blew Bubbles

A picnic gets a wonderfully wobbly surprise.



A short story for reading aloud

AGES 4-7 • Take your time. Enjoy the sounds.

The Dragon Who Blew Bubbles

Nori the little dragon had been practising a grand picnic surprise.

He took a breath.

He lifted his chin.

He blew.

Ploooop!

One enormous bubble floated from his mouth.

Nori stared at it. Dragons in his storybooks blew fire. His bubbles were round, shiny and completely un-fiery.

He tried again.

Plip! Plop! Ploooop!

Three bubbles drifted over the picnic blanket.

Rabbit ducked. Badger caught his cup. A bubble settled on Nori's nose and burst.

Pop!

“Oh dear,” said Nori.

But Rabbit was smiling.

“Can you do a really tiny one?” she asked.

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Nori pursed his lips.

Pip!

A bubble no bigger than a pea sailed past Rabbit's ear.

“Now a long one!” called Badger.

Nori blew slowly. A wobbly bubble stretched like a cucumber. Everyone laughed, including Nori.

The breeze carried it into the sunlight. Pink and green colours shimmered across it.

Rabbit held up a round biscuit.

“Can you blow a bubble through the middle?”

Nori tried. The first bubble popped. The second stuck. The third slipped through and floated over the flowers.

Soon everyone was inventing new bubble shapes.

At sunset, Nori blew one last enormous bubble. It held the colours of the whole picnic for one shining moment.

Then: pop!

“Again tomorrow?” asked Badger.

Nori's smile was wider than his wings.

THE END

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