

# Oh NO, Fiona!

It's not easy being a dragon on a beach.

Fiona Dragon sometimes got too excited about things. Her first day at the seaside was so

exciting she wanted to try everything!



Her mum and dad popped their sunhats on and watched as Fiona ran off to paddle.

"Fiona's much bigger than the other children. I hope they like her," said Mr Dragon.

"She'll soon make friends, you'll see," said Mrs Dragon.

"Here I come!" cried Fiona, plunging into the sea.

# SPLOSH!

She made such a big wave that the boats and surfboards tipped over. All the children got soaking wet.

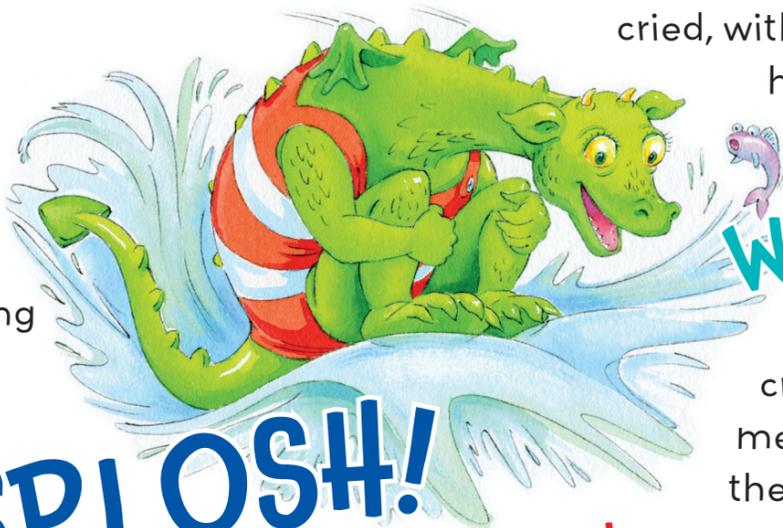
**Oh no, Fiona!**

"Sorry," said Fiona, going pink.

"Never mind. Have a tasty ice cream cone instead," said her mum.

Fiona ran to the ice cream stall.

"I'll have one of **THOSE!**" she cried, with a puff of hot dragon breath.



# WHOOSH!

All the ice cream melted in the heat!

**Oh no, Fiona!**

"Sorry," said Fiona, even pinker.

"Never mind. Build a sandcastle instead," said Fiona's mum.

Fiona got her new bucket and spade and built a great big sandcastle.

"Look!" she shouted, swishing her tail proudly. But, in one big swish, all the other children's sandcastles got flattened.

**Oh no, Fiona!**

"Sorry," said Fiona, glowing bright red.

"Never mind. Go on the roller coaster," said Fiona's mum. Fiona ran to the roller coaster. But a sign said,

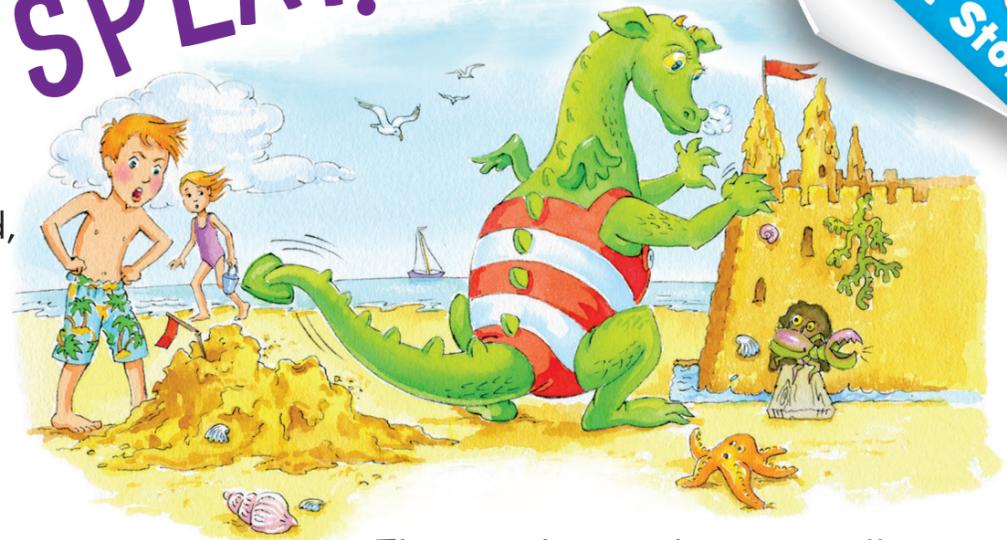
**CLOSED!**

"Oh! Now what can I do?" sighed Fiona. Then Mr Dragon had a brainwave.

"I'll give you a ride!" he told Fiona. She jumped on her dad's back. He flew up and down and around and around.

"Faster, Dad!" cheered Fiona with excitement.

# SPLAT!



This was better than any roller coaster. "Ooh, me next!" shouted all of the children.

Fiona soon became friends with the children as her dad flew them around, but they kept their ice creams out of her way!

