



dragon coloring pages

Mu Ryan



Elara was playing in her garden, a happy giggle on her lips. Suddenly, a low, rumbling sound echoed from beyond the tall trees of the Whispering Woods. It sounded like a very big yawn, or maybe a tiny earthquake. Elara stopped her play, her eyes wide with curiosity.



With a determined nod, Elara decided to investigate the mysterious sound. She packed a small apple and a warm scarf into her little satchel. Her heart thumped a brave rhythm as she stepped towards the edge of the woods.



Elara followed a winding path that led deep into the forest. Tall, simple trees with rounded tops reached for the sky. The path was just a few curved lines, guiding her deeper into the quiet woods.



Peeking through some large, leafy bushes, Elara saw something huge! It was a magnificent dragon, but it looked very sad. One of its big, rounded wings was tangled in a thick vine, keeping it from flying.



Elara took a deep breath and bravely stepped out from behind the bushes. The dragon looked up, its large, simple eyes blinking slowly. Elara held out her hand, a small, kind smile on her face, showing she was there to help.



Carefully, Elara began to untangle the thick vine from the dragon's wing. She pulled gently, her tiny hands working with great care. The dragon watched her, completely still and patient. Soon, the last loop of vine came free.



The dragon stretched its wing, a happy rumble now in its chest. It dipped its large head towards Elara, a soft, grateful look in its eyes. Elara giggled, patting its nose. A wonderful new friendship had just begun.



With its wing free, the dragon gently lifted Elara onto its back. They soared just above the treetops, a thrilling, joyful ride. Elara laughed, holding on tight as they danced in the sky, feeling the wind in her hair.



As the sun began to set, Elara knew it was time to go home. She hugged the dragon's neck goodbye, promising to visit again soon. The dragon waved its big wing as Elara walked back down the path, a happy secret in her heart.



Back in her village, Elara excitedly told her friends about her new, kind dragon friend. She drew a picture of the gentle dragon, showing everyone that even big, rumbling creatures can be the best of friends. Everyone smiled, knowing Elara had a truly special secret.