

Sparky and Her First Flame

A story about a little dragon who believed in herself

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Meet the characters



Sparky



Pebble



Mrs. Cinder

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The First Flame




After school, Sparky went down to the pond.
Good afternoon, Sparky. Why so sad?
I'm the only one who can't breathe fire. And the exam is tomorrow!
Hmm... Don't worry. We'll figure something out together.


Exercise one: take a deep breath!
Pfffff... I puffed myself right up!
Achoo! Oh dear, my moss!
Ha ha ha! Only smoke, but what fun!


That evening...
Nothing again. Maybe I'm not a real dragon.
A dragon's fire doesn't come from strength, but from what the heart feels.
How much I love my friends...
Oh! Something's tickling my tummy... it's warm!


The next day: exam day.
I can't do it... I'm shaking all over!
Take my lucky pebble. It's warm from the heart.
Wonderful! My, it's getting hot in here!


Now it's Sparky's turn!


Whoooosh...


Just a little cloud again...

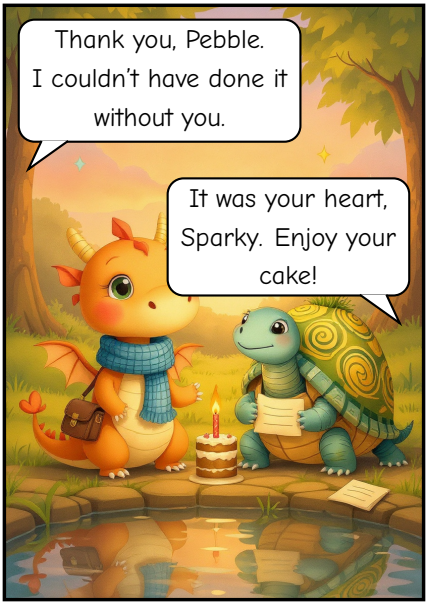

Pebble... I don't want to let you down.


Oh dear, my candle went out... and it's my birthday.
Poor Mrs. Cinder...
I so want to help her!
I did it! That's my flame!


Hooray! Well done, Sparky!


Congratulations! You passed with the loveliest flame of all.


Look, little hearts!


Thank you, Pebble. I couldn't have done it without you.
It was your heart, Sparky. Enjoy your cake!