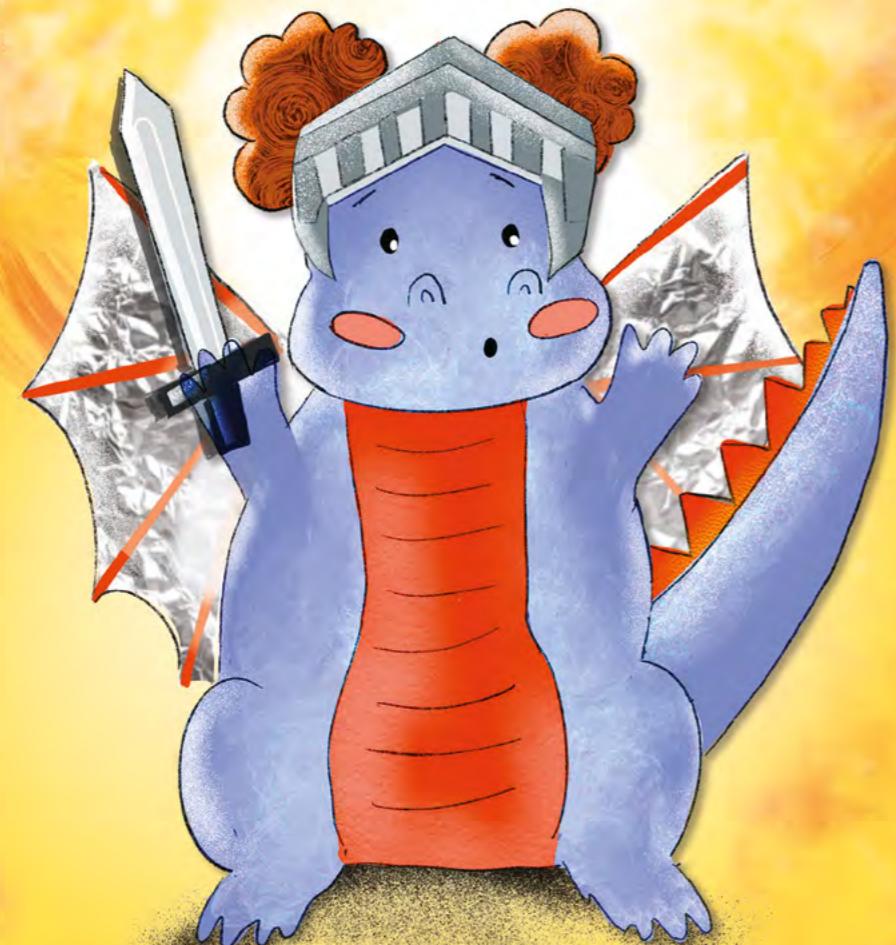


The KNIGHT with a DRAGON'S Tale



*Words by JON WILKS
Pictures by FLISS O'DWYER*

A book by



Helping little stars shine

This is a story about a young Dragon. After her brother is born premature (early), she feels lots of different emotions. It takes a friendly face with some kind words to help the dragon.

Other magical creatures and scenes are used to represent family and healthcare, encouraging families to see another point of view while a child is in hospital.

The activity sheets to accompany this story are available to download from Noahsstar.org, or email Jo on jo.shellum@sociabilitycare.org, and we will be more than happy to send over a copy.

The worksheets are designed to help with a sibling's mental health while their sister or brother is in hospital. Just look out for the Noah's Stars in the book.

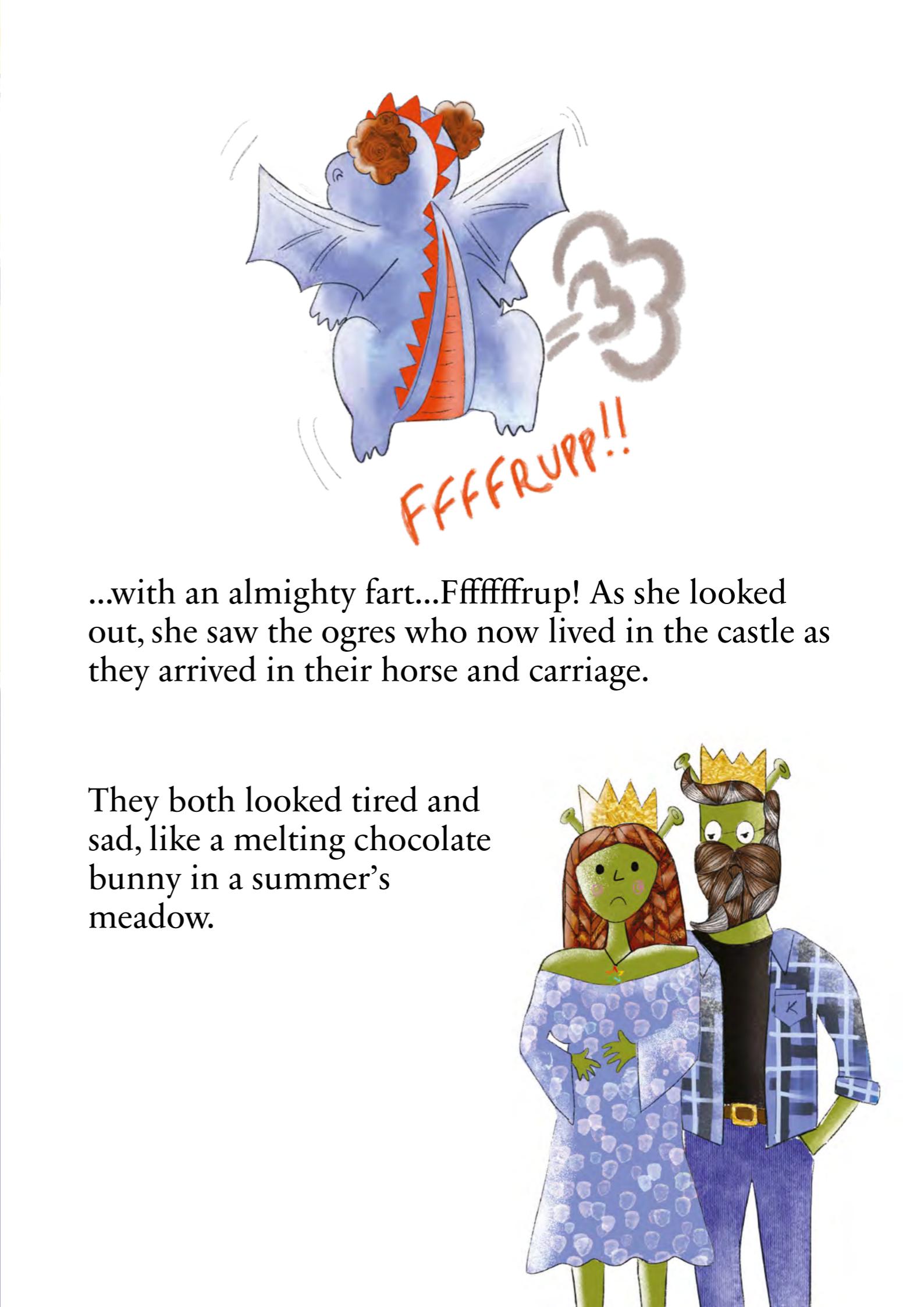
This is the tale of a Kingdom, once filled with joy, laughter, and spongy chocolate cake. Unfortunately, the Prince was born too soon...



...and a storm of uncertainty and worry descended over the kingdom, leaving it to fall into ruin, while the knight who protected the kingdom disappeared. Now, a mopey dragon lives amidst the ruins of the castle...



Atop the tallest tower sat the dragon; she was smelly, messy and scared she would be alone forever. Filled with worry, she would nibble away at her nails. The dragon heard the clippety clop of hooves and propelled herself to the window...



...with an almighty fart...Ffffffrup! As she looked out, she saw the ogres who now lived in the castle as they arrived in their horse and carriage.

They both looked tired and sad, like a melting chocolate bunny in a summer's meadow.



Finally, time to have some fun,' the Dragon thought, as she flew down to the courtyard.

The hairiest of the two ogres was retrieving his loot out of the carriage.

"YOU, OGRE! Play a game with me!" demanded the Dragon.

"Not now, I'm busy."

"Come on! Play with me!"

"NOT NOW!" barked the ogre, before storming off.



Now, the dragon was really frustrated. It confused her that nobody wanted to play with her, and it felt like she was always alone. SO, with an almighty "ROOOOAR!!!" she stomped around the gardens, destroying everything in sight. She raised her big, blue, spiky foot and swung it down HARD on a flowerpot.

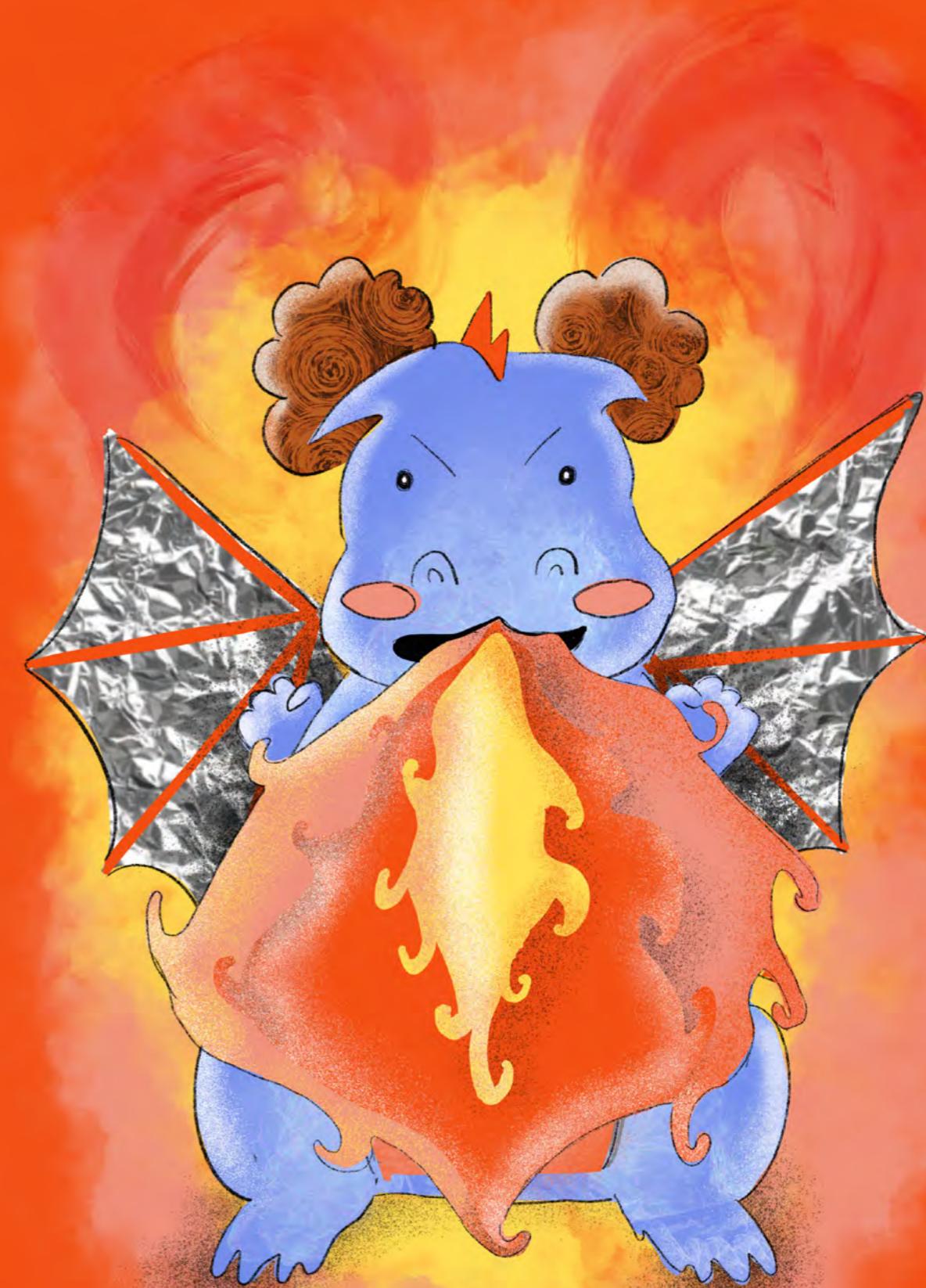


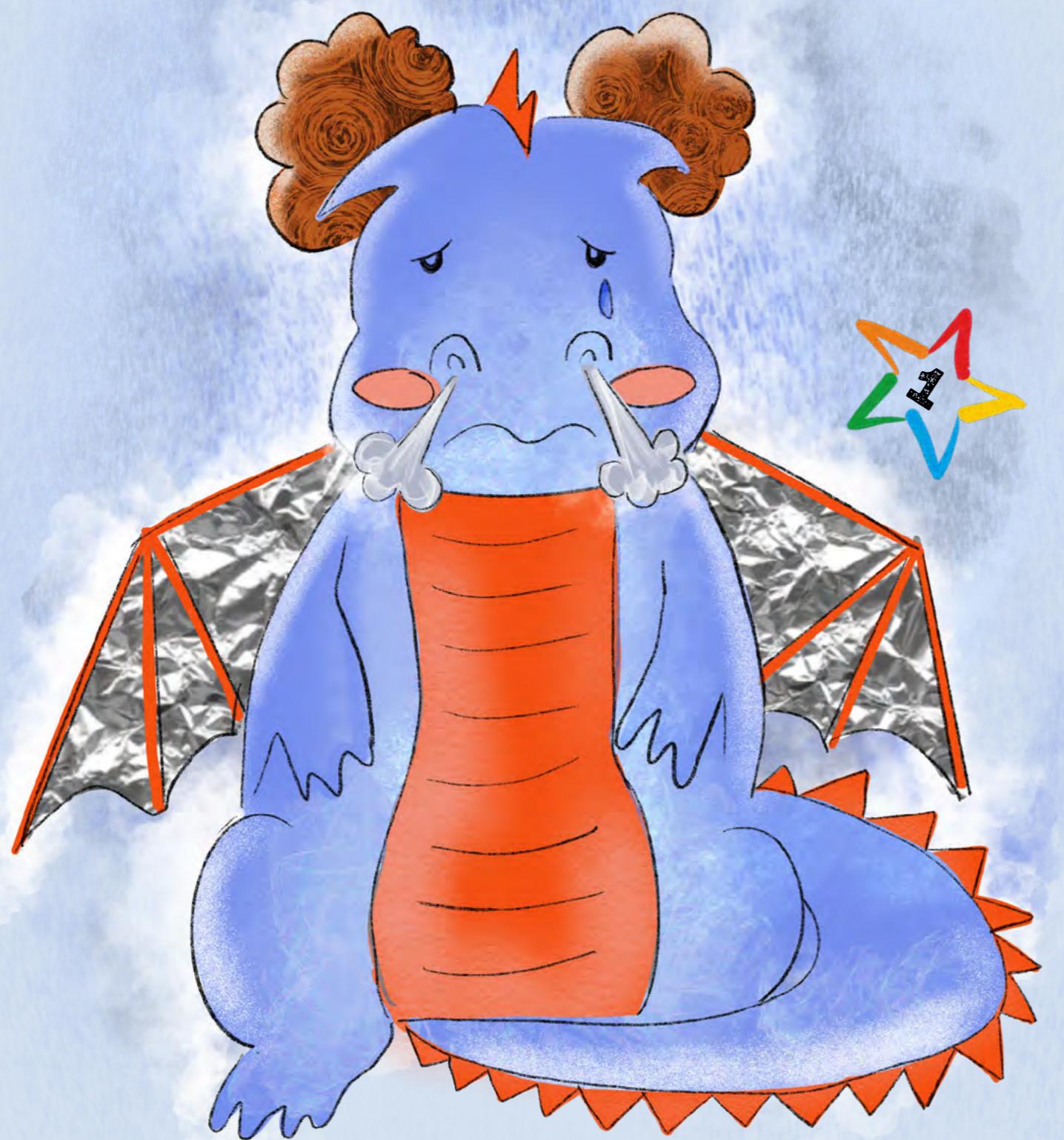
Her foot hit it with a hard wallop...
“Gooby! Shlimbo! Nuttus! Wizwambers!!!”



She cried as she hopped around in circles,
holding her foot.

The dragon’s face changed from shocked to angry...

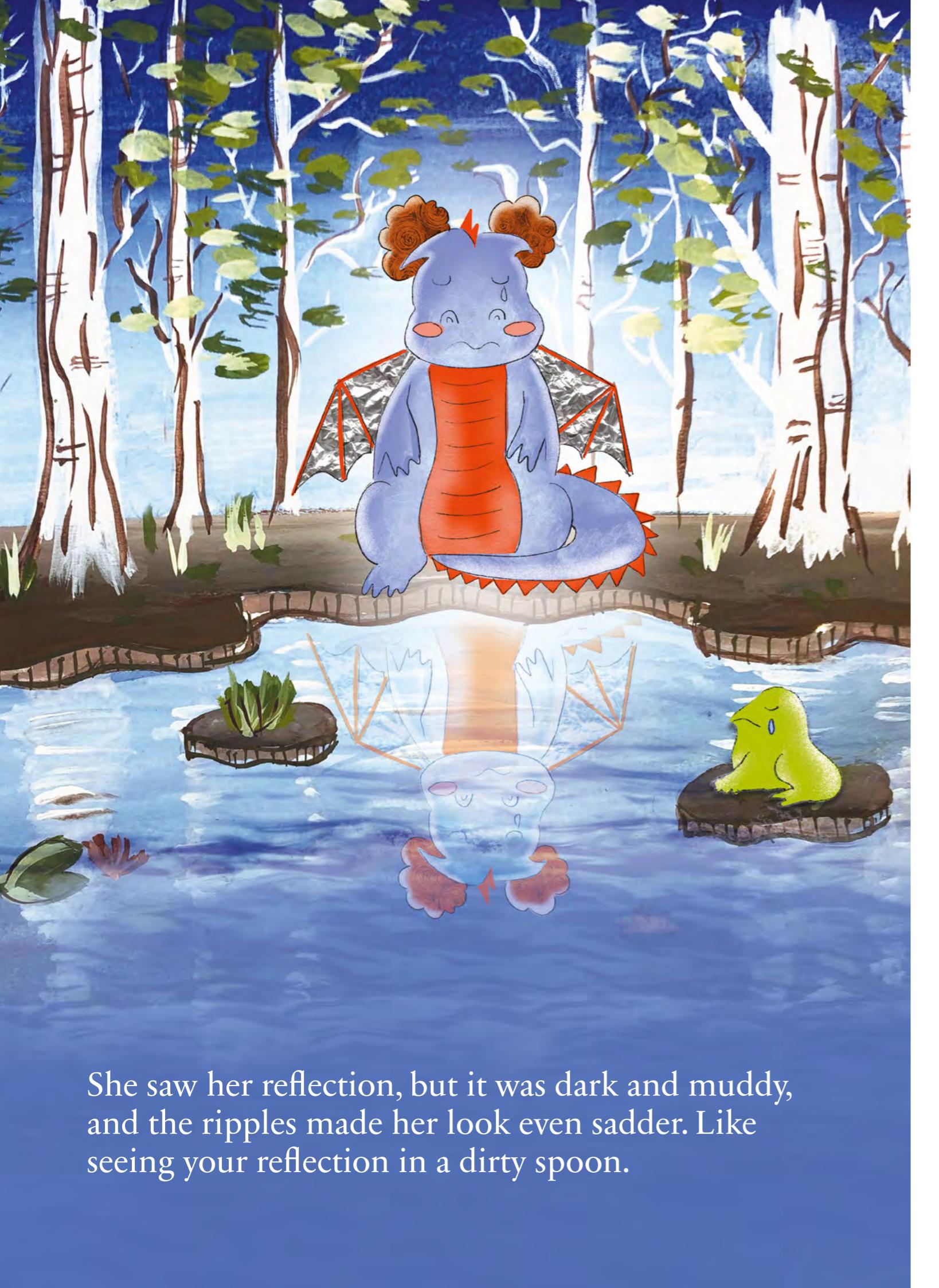




...then back to shocked, before it settled on sadness.

Just as she was about to cry, the other ogre -- who was watching from the doorway -- called out, "Well. That was a silly thing to do, wasn't it? Now you've hurt your foot."

The dragon flew off into the woods where she came across a glistening pond and sat looking deep into it...

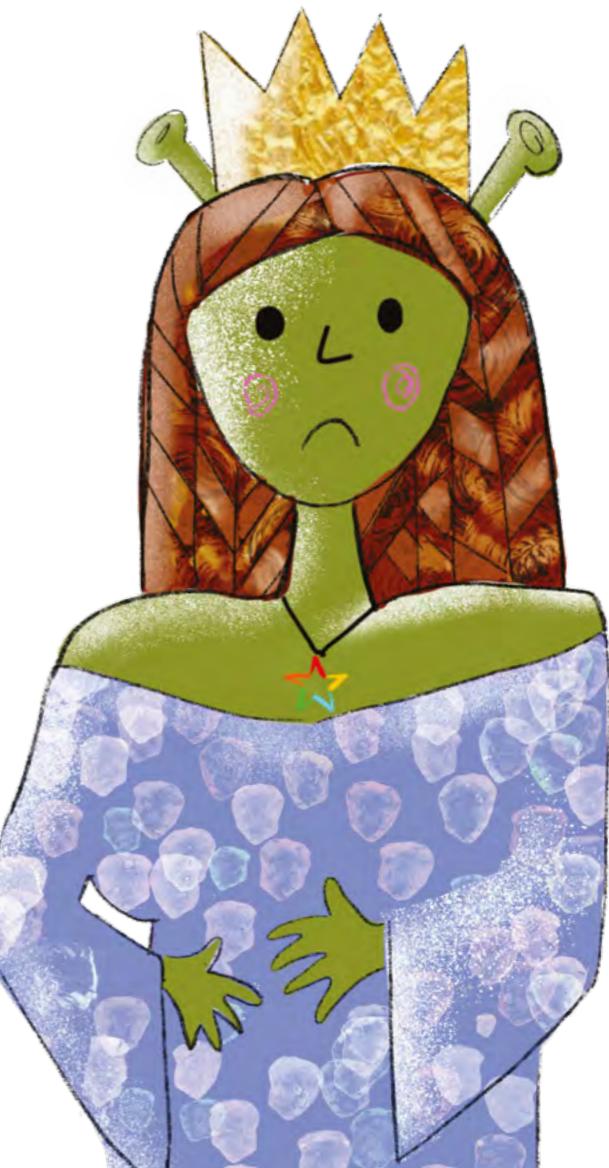


She saw her reflection, but it was dark and muddy, and the ripples made her look even sadder. Like seeing your reflection in a dirty spoon.

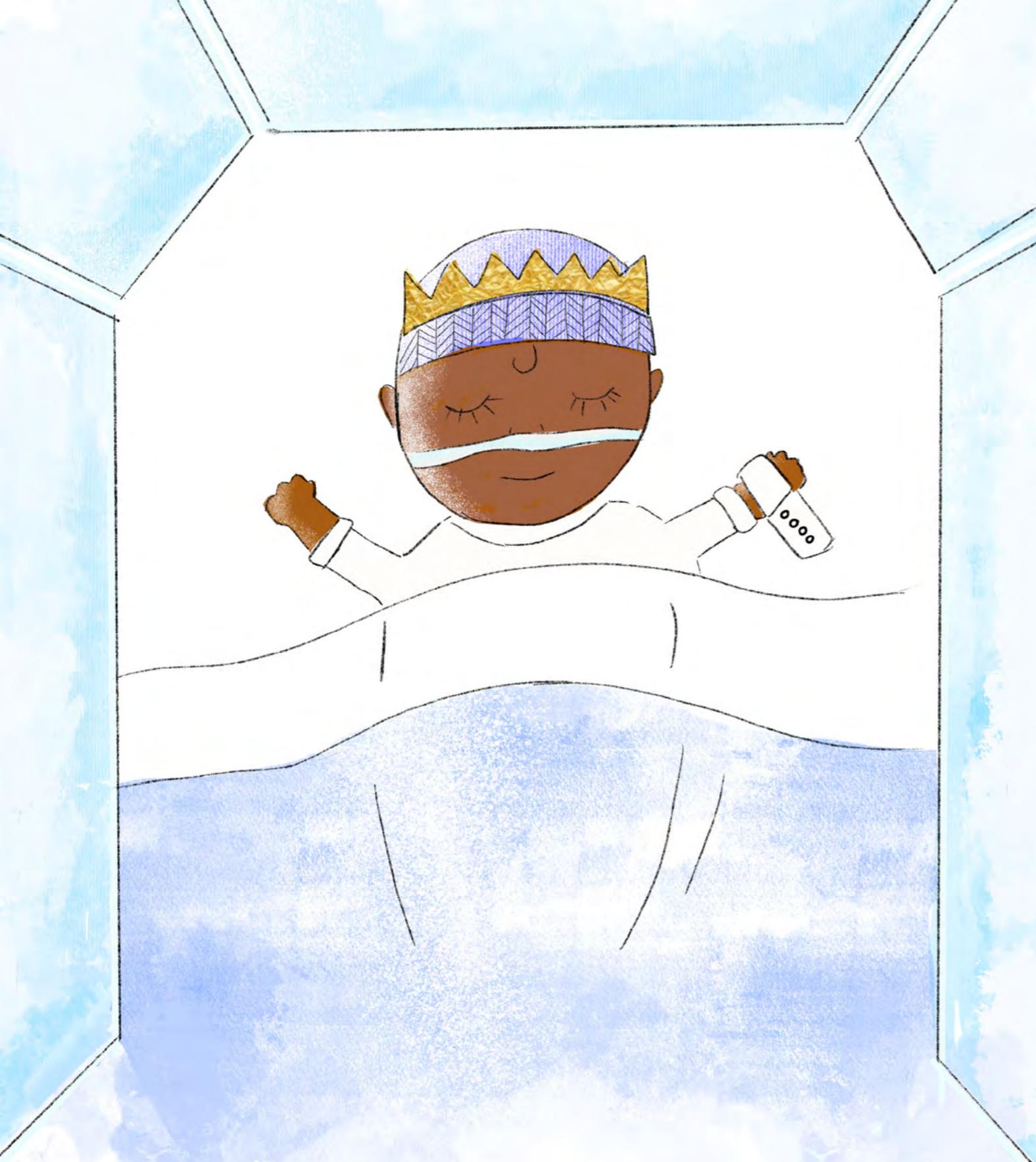
Then she noticed a sorry looking ogre behind her which made her jump to her feet.

"I've come to apologise for ignoring you," said the ogre. "We want to show you why we have been too busy to play lately."

Just then, like magic, the woods lit up and a gaggle of magical nurses flew in beside her. Both ogres were now with the dragon, and as she looked up from the pond, she saw a glistening crystal -but there was something inside it...







She looked closer and saw a small, fragile person inside. "This is your little brother," said the Ogre. "He is very small and poorly, and we need to take extra care of him, but we still love our knight in shining armour very much."



The Dragon looked back at the crystal and back down at the pond's surface. As she did, the rippling water settled, revealing a young Knight in beautiful shining armour.

"We were so worried about the baby, but we never stopped caring about you..."

**...WE LOVE YOU
BOTH MORE THAN
THERE ARE STARS
IN THE SKY"**



She now remembered that SHE was a fantastically joyous Knight of the kingdom.

She had been so convinced that no one cared about her anymore that she let the dragon inside her cause all this chaos.

She looked back at the ogres to see them slowly turn back into the King and Queen.



With these kind words, the Knight saw that she will always be loved. And so, the dragon vanished, and it was time to become a hero again.

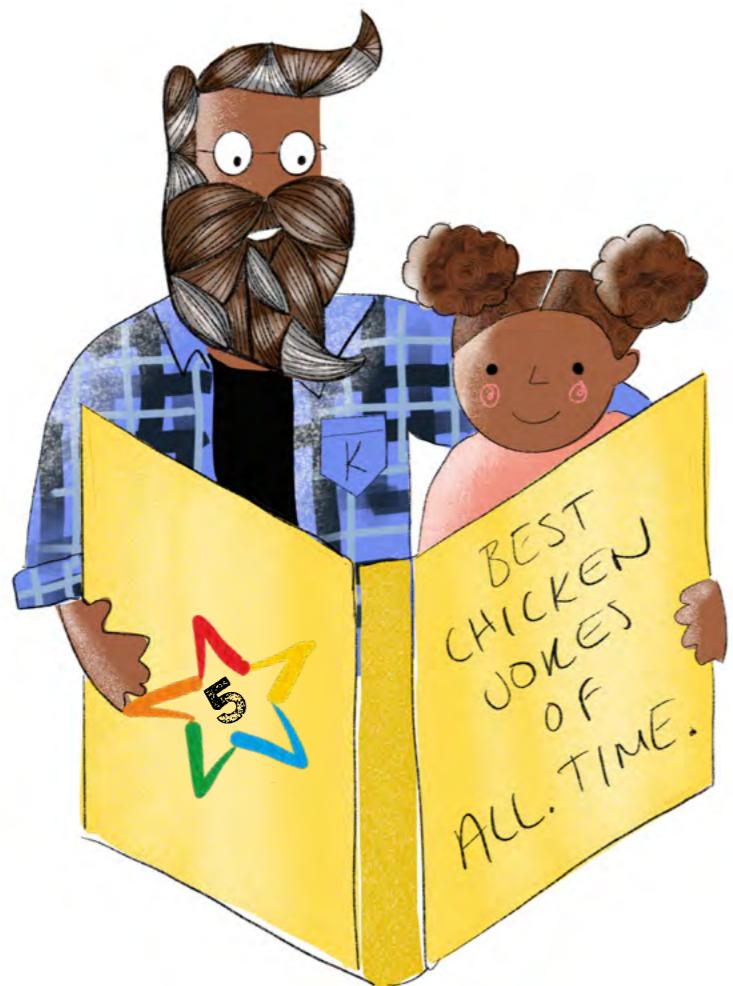
She rushed back to the kingdom and fixed the garden that the dragon had trashed.

"I am the mighty Knight! I fight for my family and especially the new Prince! I will EVEN let him have the last slice of Pizza!"



Back at the castle, the knight enjoyed sitting quietly and drawing amazing pictures like the ones in THIS book or building fantastic castles out of blocks.

The King and Queen were still worried for the Prince, but they now made more time for the Knight which kept the dragon at bay. Even if it was only reading a short but fantastic story to her at bedtime, they made every moment together special for the Knight.



Over time, the Kingdom was safe again and the joy and laughter returned. After what seemed like forever, the new Prince finally arrived home. He became strong enough to play and tell weird jokes about chickens crossing the road, and the Knight was never lonely ever again.



They never forgot about the dark times in the kingdom, but they all knew that if you talk and listen to others, it wouldn't stay dark forever.

...Did you find all the hidden Noah's Stars? Each one has a number that relates to the following activity on these fun and interesting activity sheets. Enjoy!

Please email jo.shellum@sociabilitycare.org
for the accompanying worksheets to this story.

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With special thanks to:

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www.noahsstar.org

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