

Frances Stickley & Annabel Tempest

# Daisy's

# D R A G O N S

A story  
about  
feelings





**Happy** always seemed to have a big smile on her face.



**Calm** was cool and peaceful and she'd never win a race.



**Angry?** She was fiery and gloriously grumpy.



**Sad** was slow and silver and she often cried out loud,

and **Brave** was grand and glorious, her chest puffed out and proud.



**Scared** was always nervous. She was jittery and jumpy...



I know you might be wondering how Daisy spent her day  
and how she left the house with all those dragons in the way.  
Surely they'd stop traffic or set fire to someone's hair?




But Daisy was the only one  
who knew that they were there.

Now usually they got on in their own peculiar way,  
and every dragon seemed to have a special role to play.  
But today was very tricky ...



And Daisy just felt stuck.  
Everywhere she went she seemed to meet up with Bad Luck.



Angry got so angry that the ice-cream shop was closed,  
that she stomped around in circles breathing fire from her nose.

Then Scared got so afraid of all the  
shouty, roary sounds,  
she screamed and flung her wings out  
knocking Brave down to the ground.

And as the noise grew louder,  
Sad just grew and grew  
until Happy was so squashed that  
she was almost turning blue.

Calm was sleeping soundly when she  
heard an angry ROOOOAAAR!  
And the heat of Angry's flames began  
to spread across the floor!

Daisy couldn't bear it!  
Then, when she turned around...