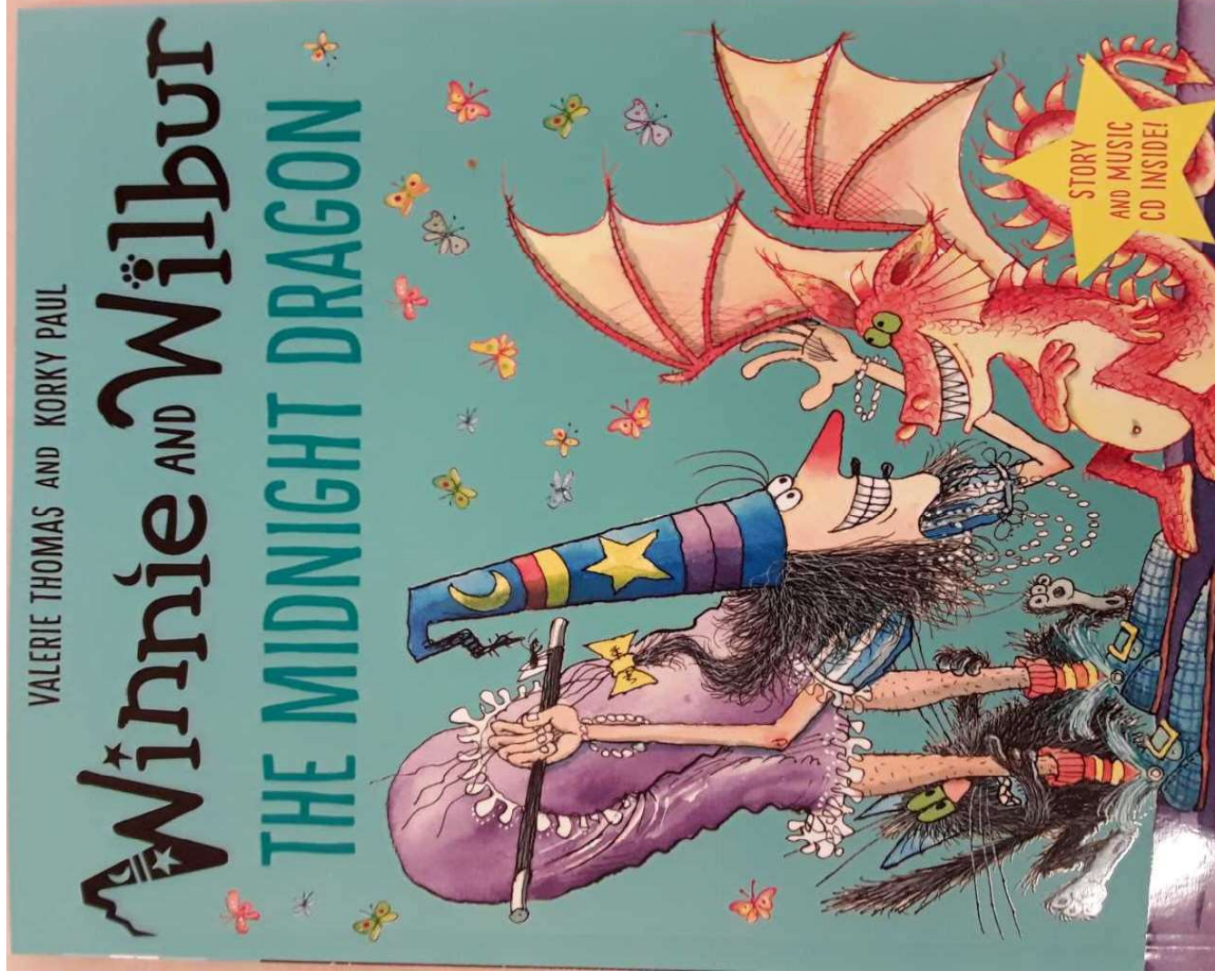
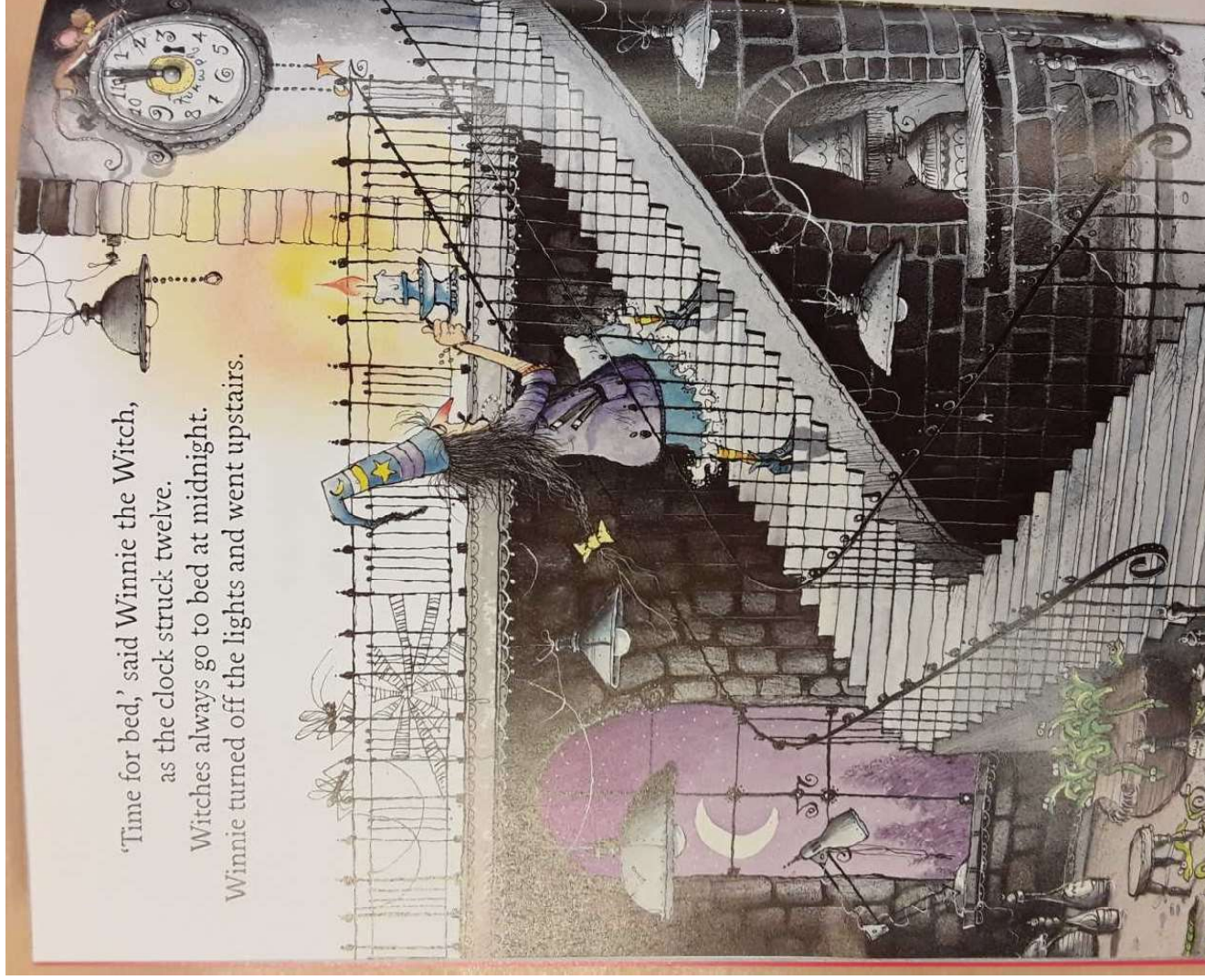




'Time for bed,' said Winnie the Witch,
as the clock struck twelve.

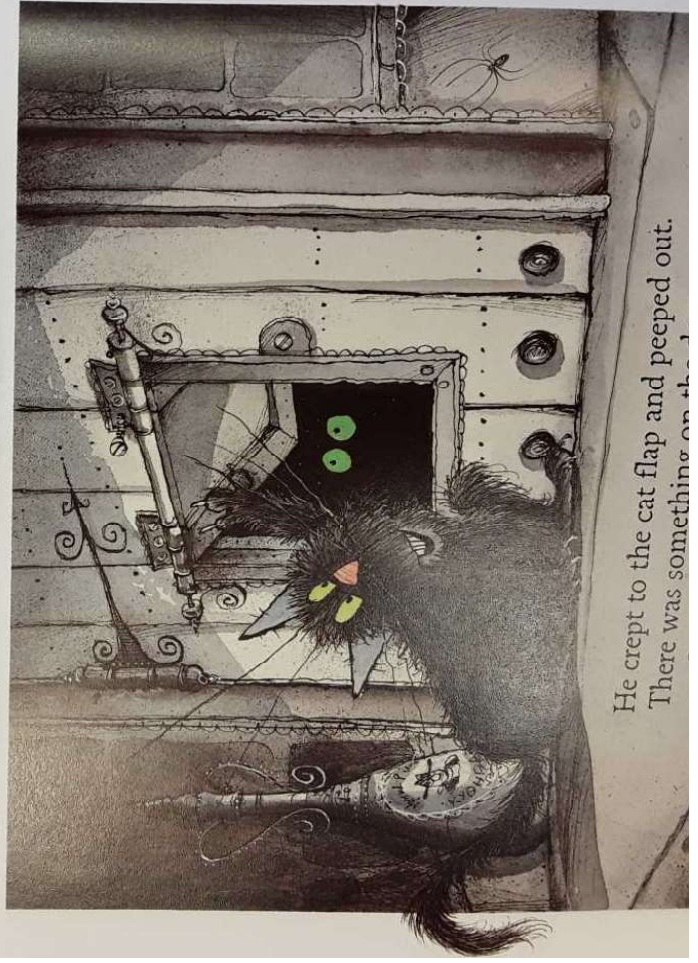
Witches always go to bed at midnight.
Winnie turned off the lights and went upstairs.



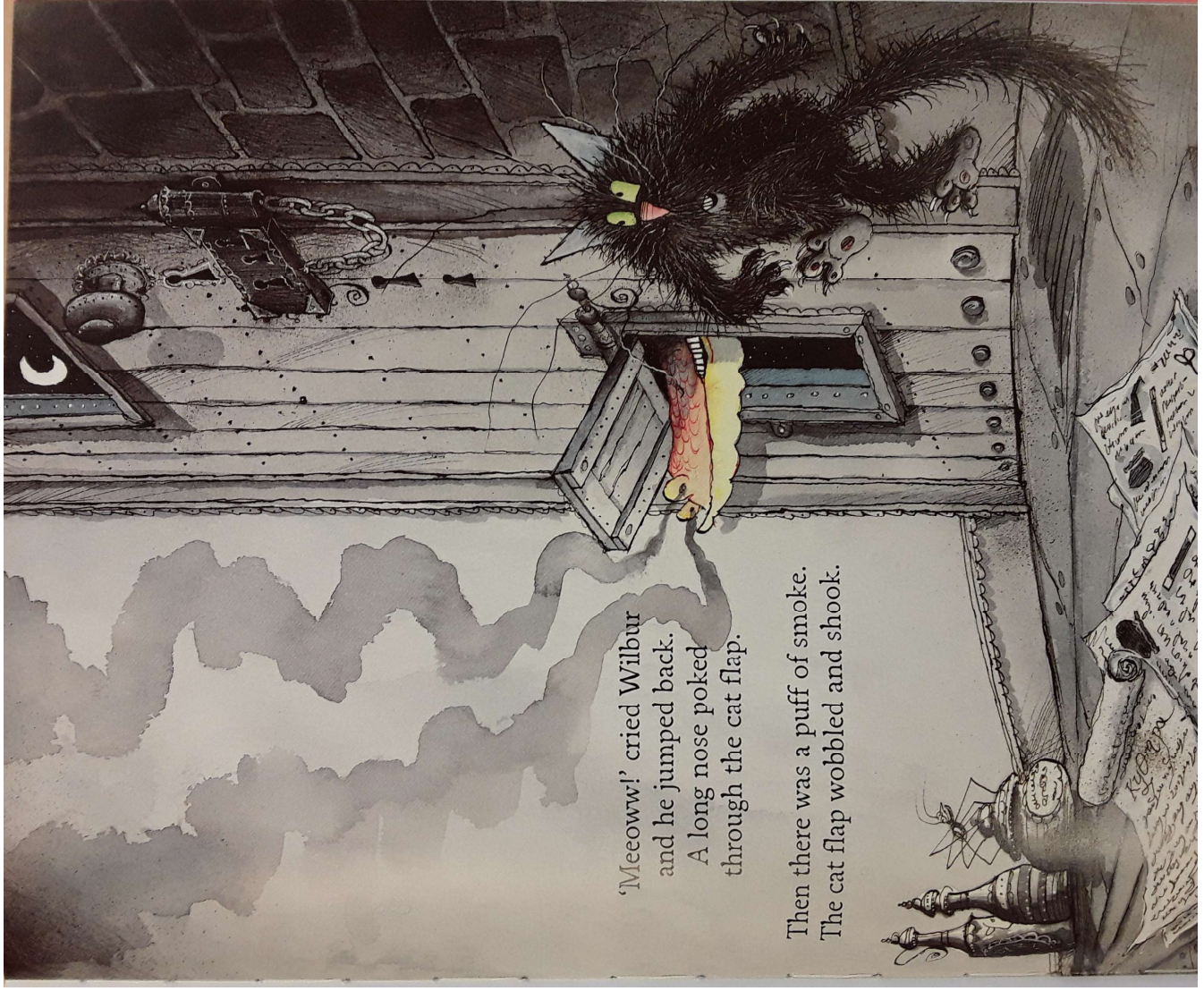


She brushed her teeth, washed her face,
put on her nightie and climbed into bed.
In two minutes she was snoring.

Two minutes later, Wilbur woke up.
He could hear a funny noise in the garden.



He crept to the cat flap and peeped out.
There was something on the...



'Meeoww!' cried Wilbur
and he jumped back.
A long nose poked
through the cat flap.

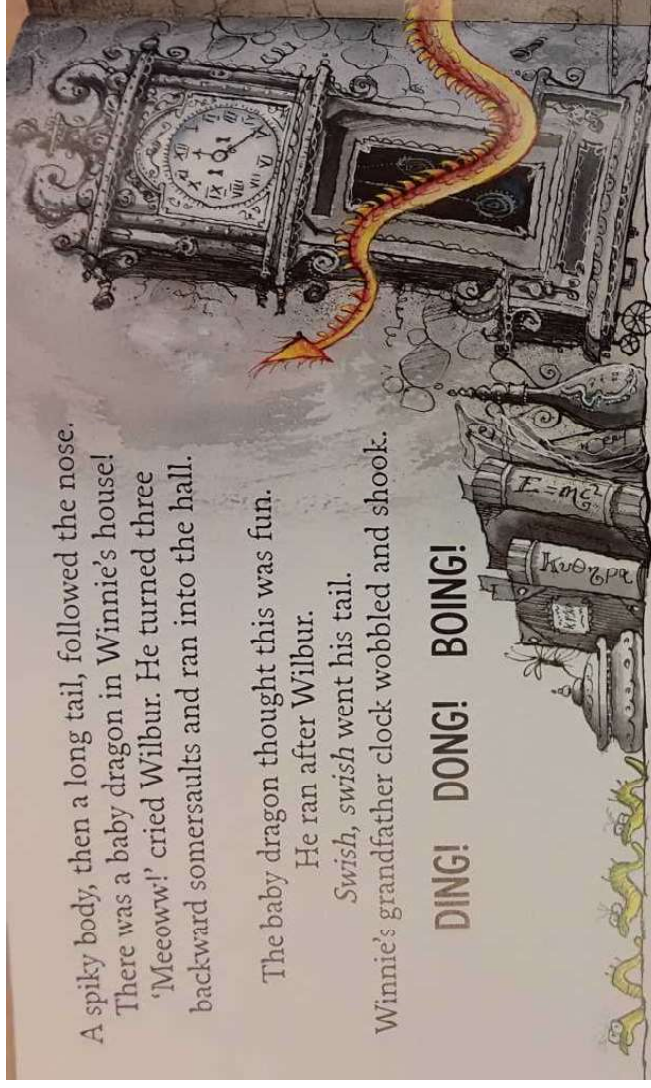
Then there was a puff of smoke.
The cat flap wobbled and shook.

A spiky body, then a long tail, followed the nose.
There was a baby dragon in Winnie's house!
'Meoww!' cried Wilbur. He turned three
backward somersaults and ran into the hall.

The baby dragon thought this was fun.
He ran after Wilbur.

Swish, swish went his tail.
Winnie's grandfather clock wobbled and shook.

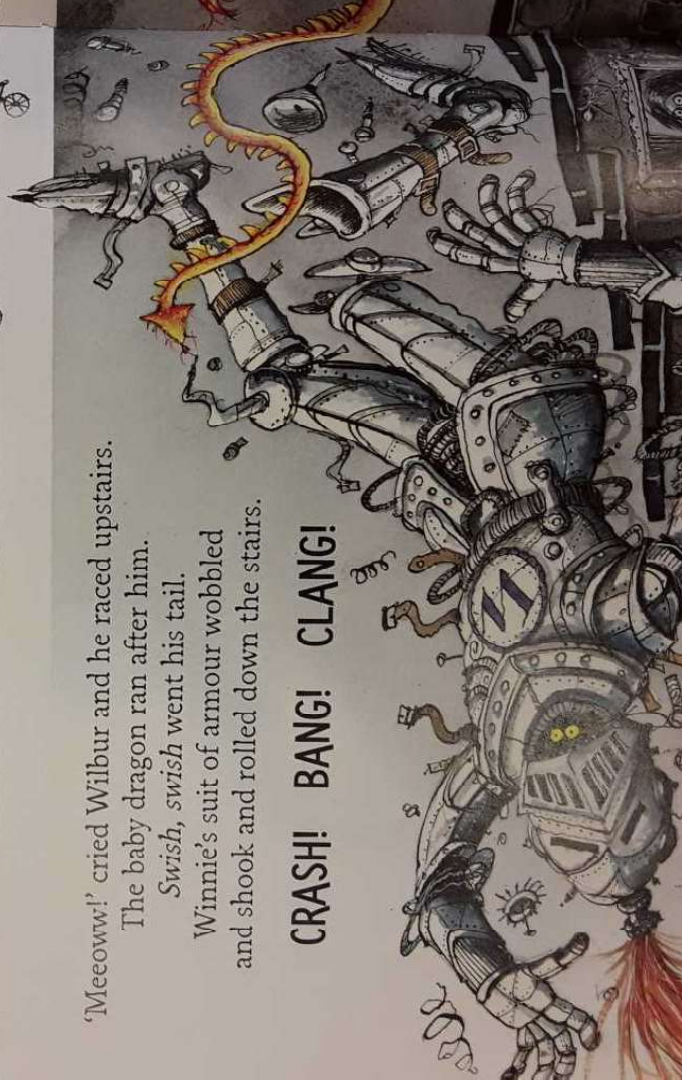
DING! DONG! BOING!

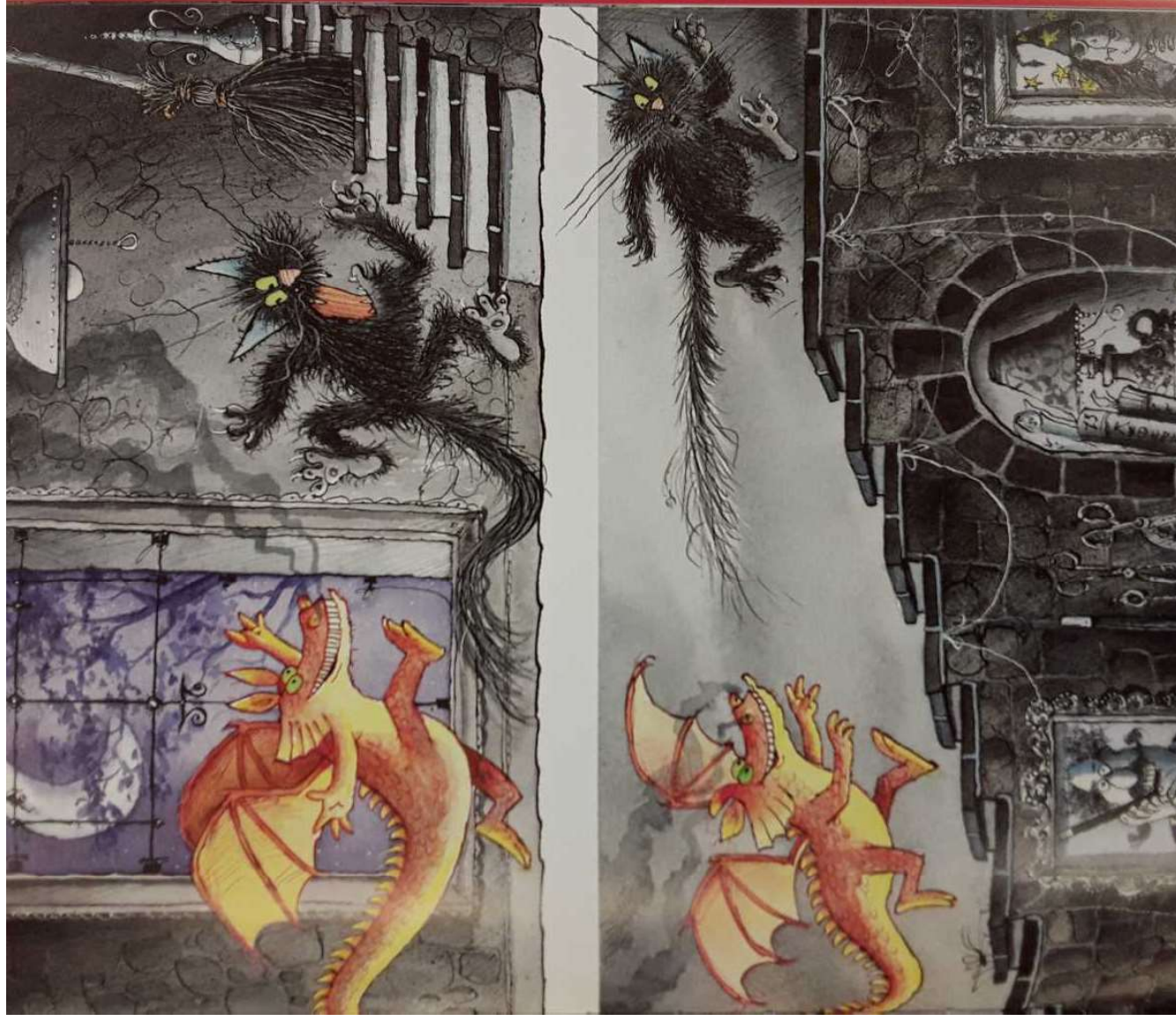


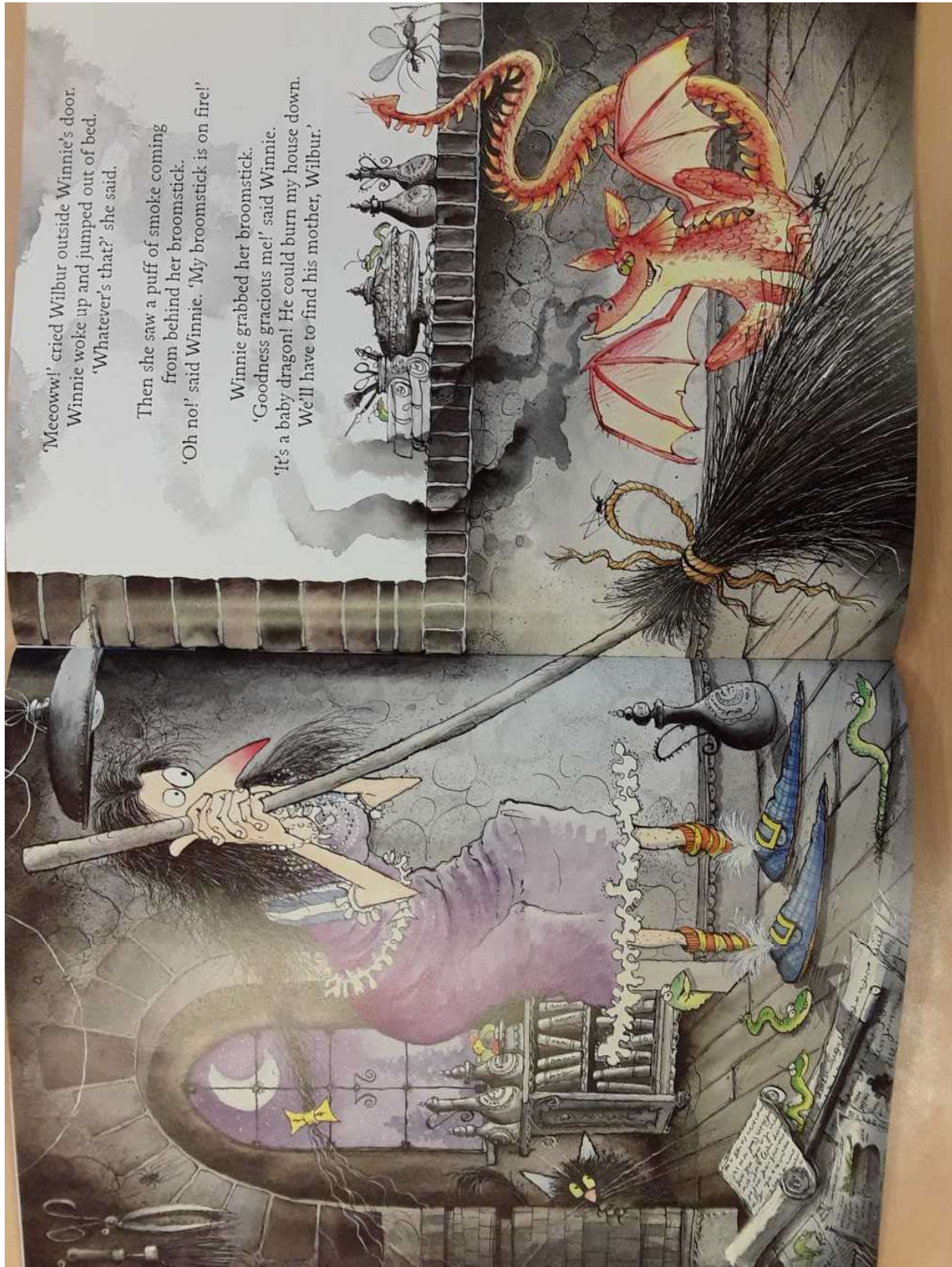
'Meoww!' cried Wilbur and he raced upstairs.
The baby dragon ran after him.

Swish, swish went his tail.
Winnie's suit of armour wobbled
and shook and rolled down the stairs.

CRASH! BANG! CLANG!







'Meoww!' cried Wilbur outside Winnie's door.
Winnie woke up and jumped out of bed.
'Whatever's that?' she said.

Then she saw a puff of smoke coming
from behind her broomstick.
'Oh no!' said Winnie. 'My broomstick is on fire!'

Winnie grabbed her broomstick.
'Goodness gracious me!' said Winnie.
'It's a baby dragon! He could burn my house down.
We'll have to find his mother, Wilbur.'



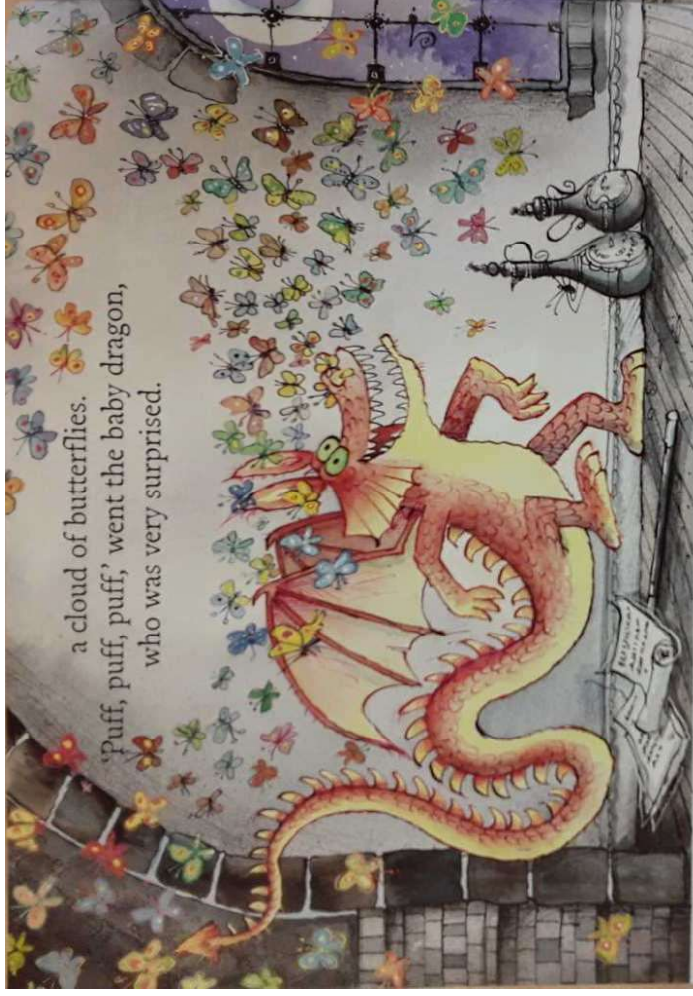
'Where's your mother, little dragon?'
Winnie asked.
'Boo hoo hoo,' cried the baby dragon.
A cloud of smoke came out of his nose.
Puff, puff.

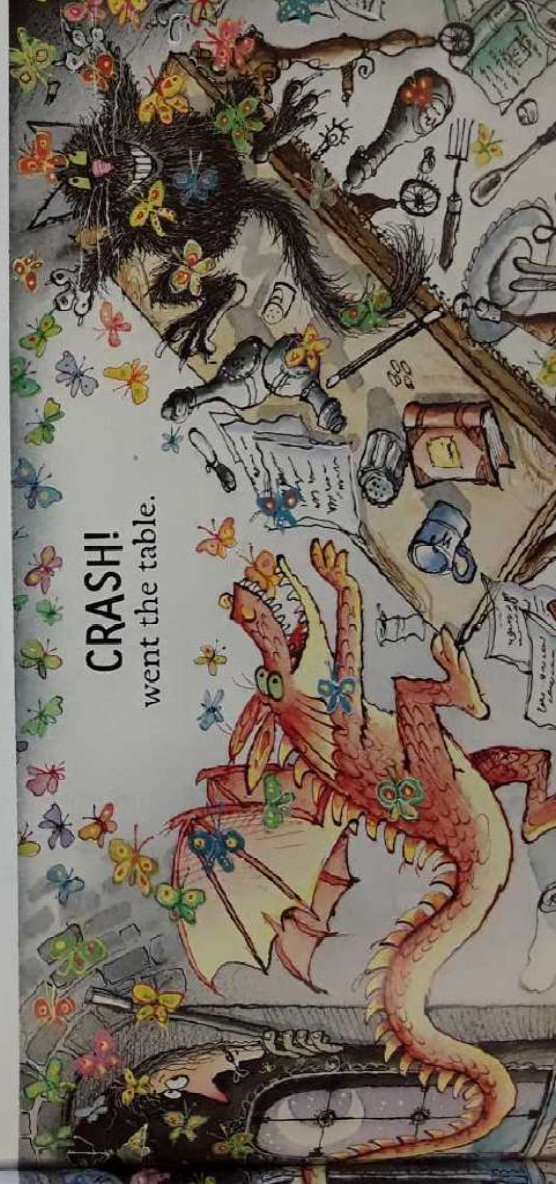
Then Winnie had an idea.
She waved her magic wand three times, and shouted,

'Abracadabra!'

'Puff!' went the dragon,
and out of his nose came . . .





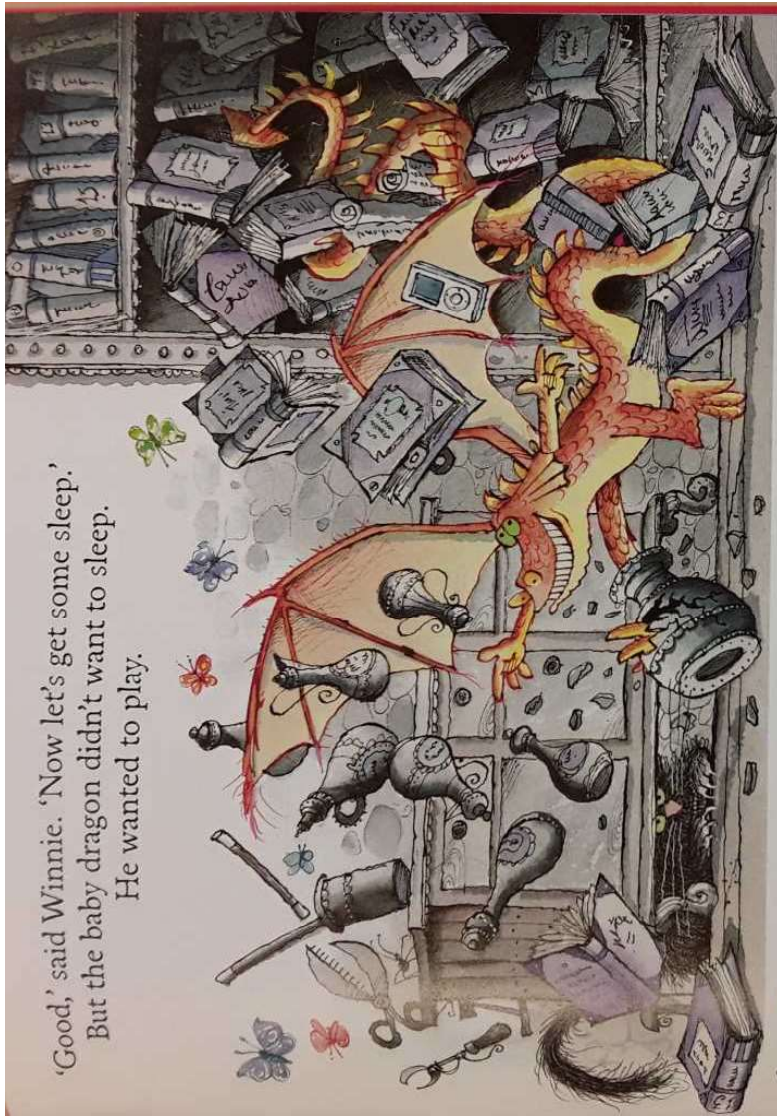


‘That wasn’t such a good idea,’ said Winnie.
She waved her magic wand again, and shouted,

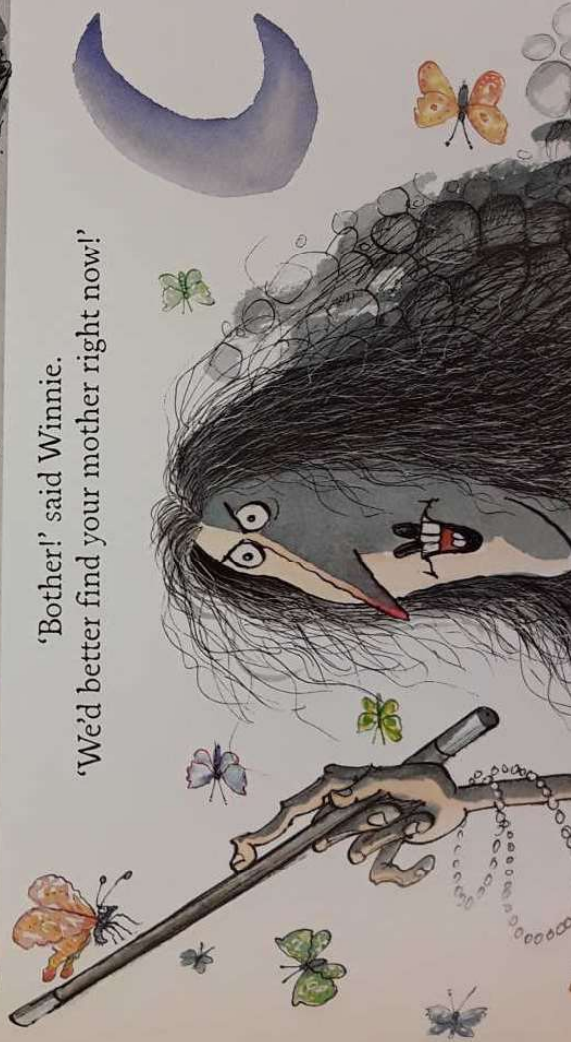
‘Abracadabra!’

Out of the dragon’s nose came . . .
Nothing.

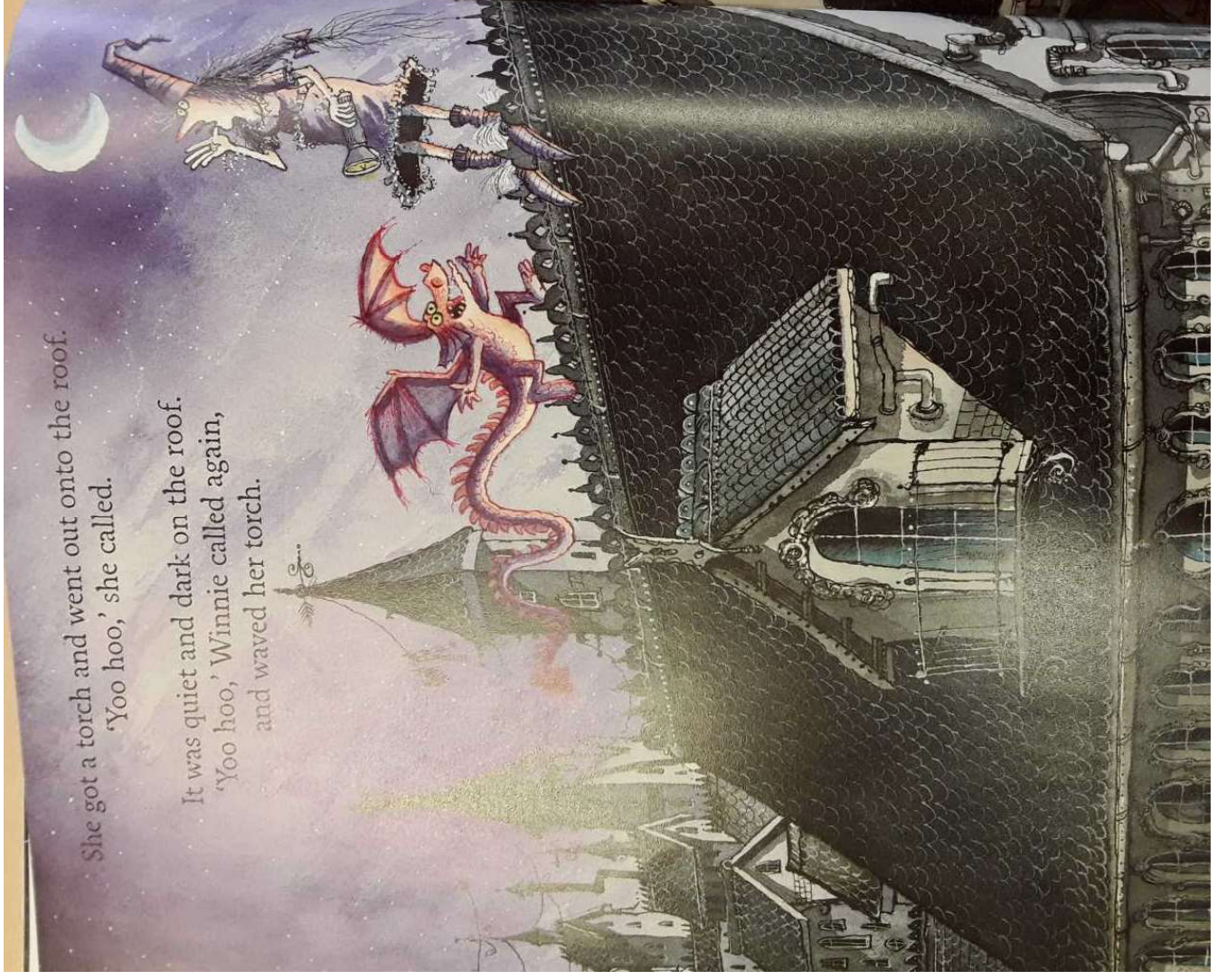




'Good,' said Winnie. 'Now let's get some sleep.'
But the baby dragon didn't want to sleep.
He wanted to play.

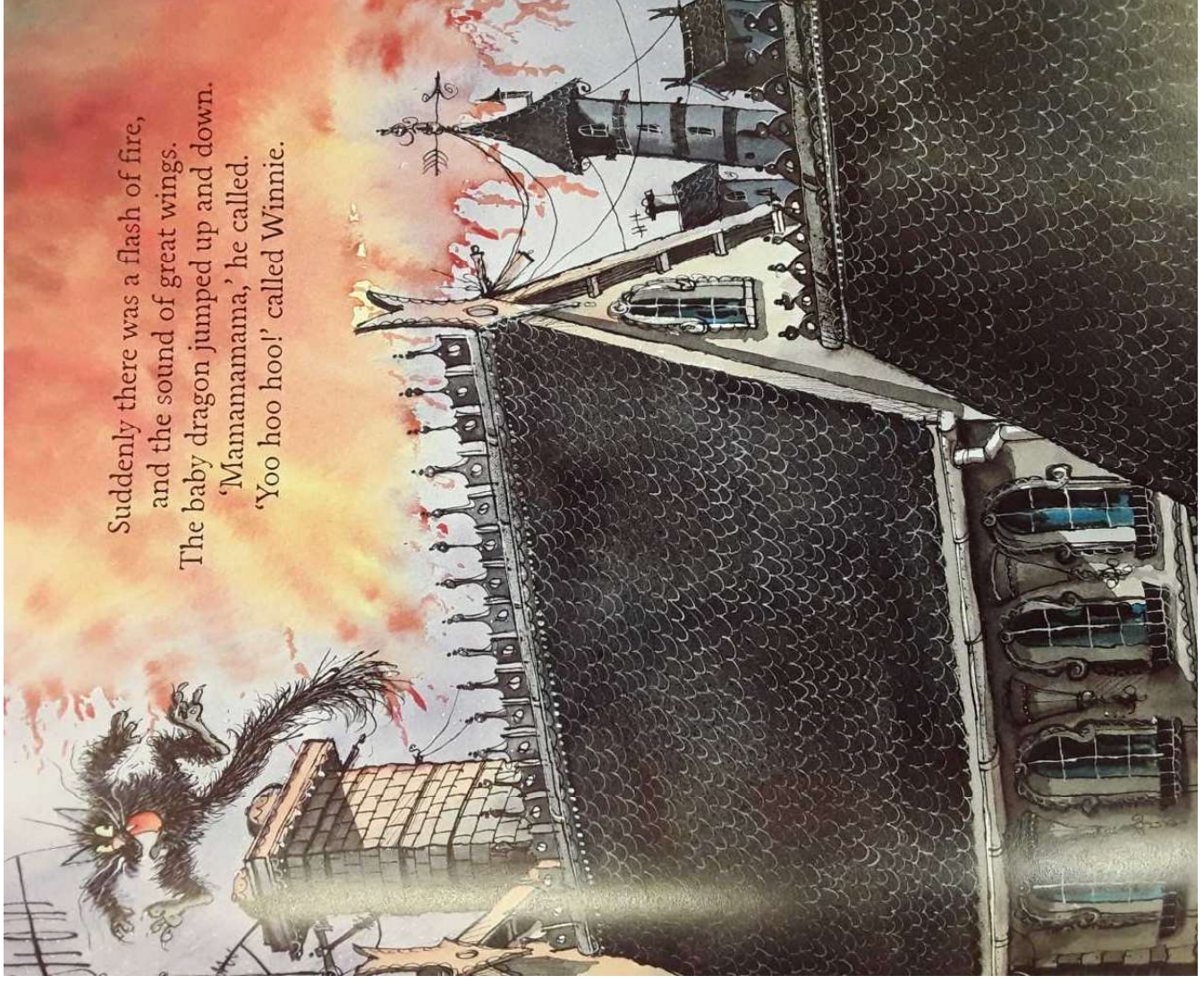


'Bother!' said Winnie.
'We'd better find your mother right now!'



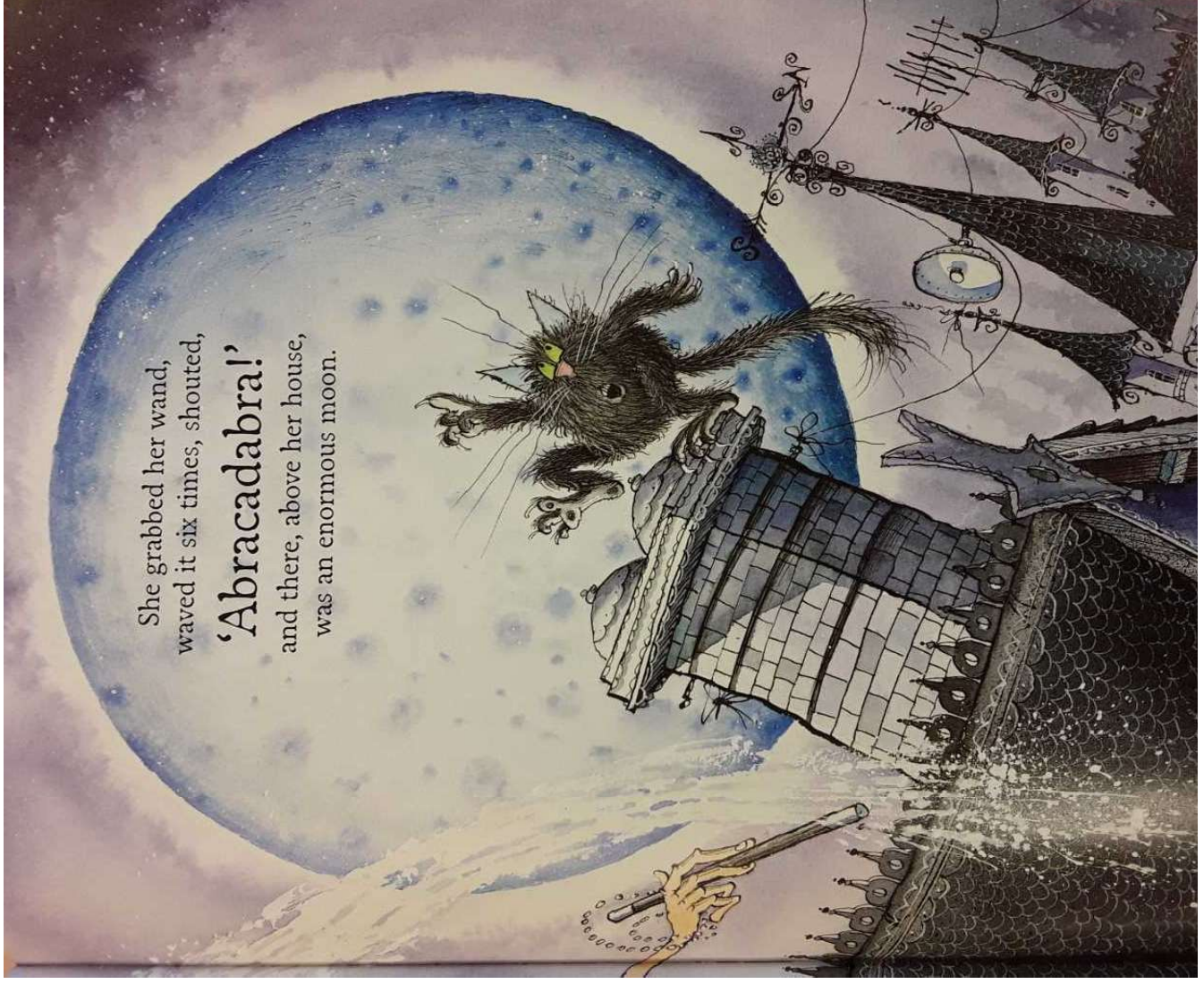
She got a torch and went out onto the roof.
'Yoo hoo,' she called.

It was quiet and dark on the roof.
'Yoo hoo,' Winnie called again,
and waved her torch.

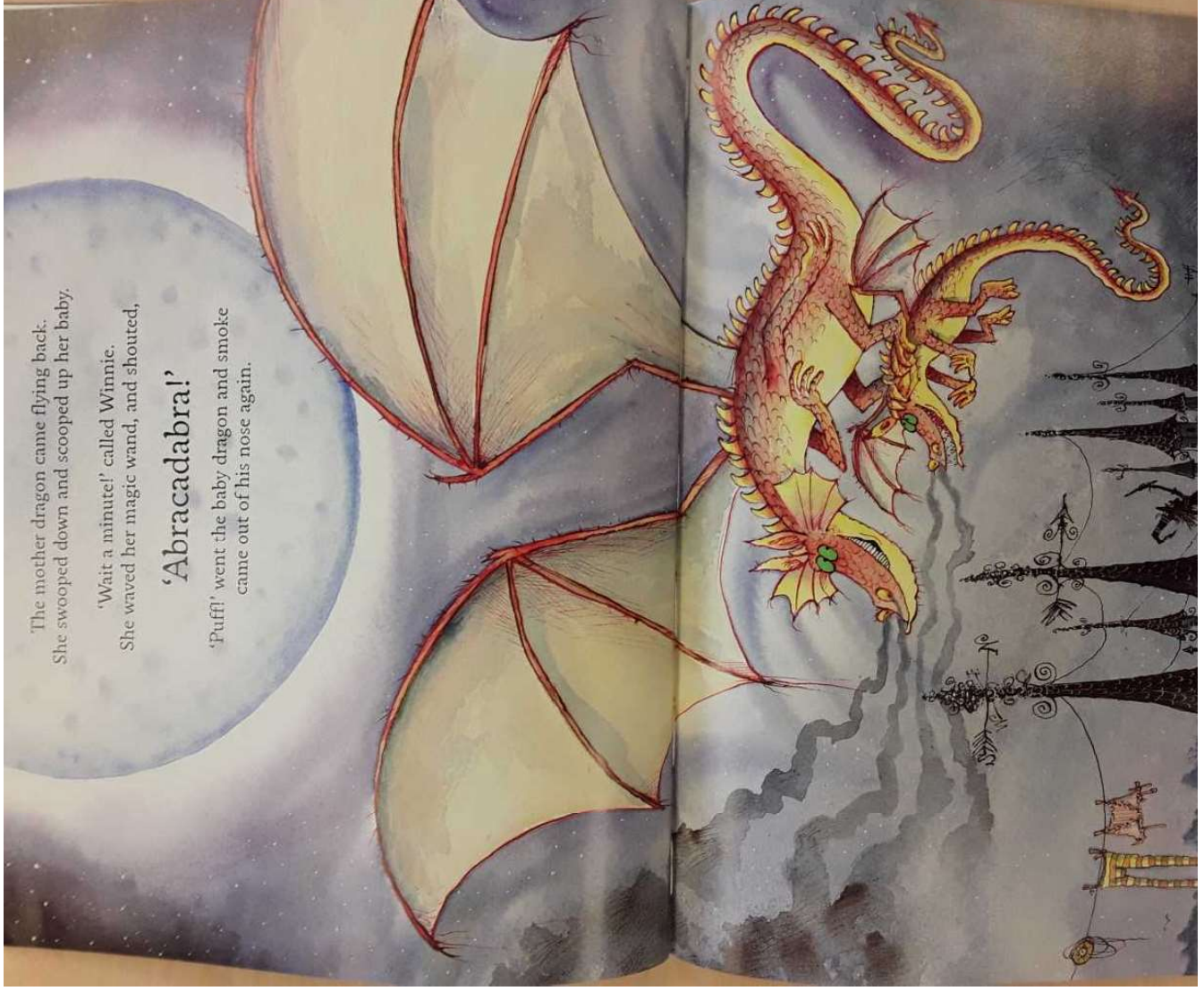


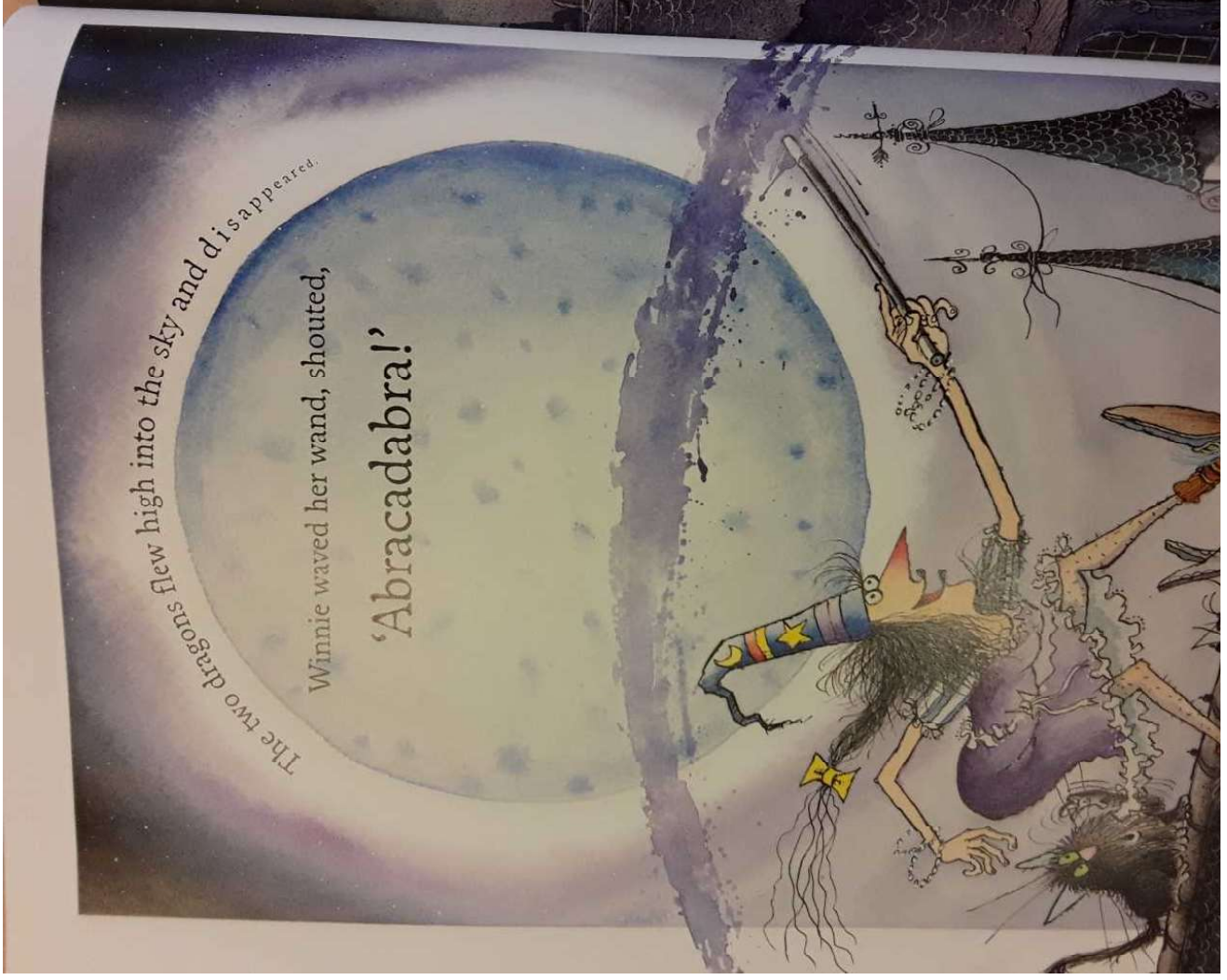
But the baby dragon's mother didn't see them.
Then Winnie had a wonderful idea.

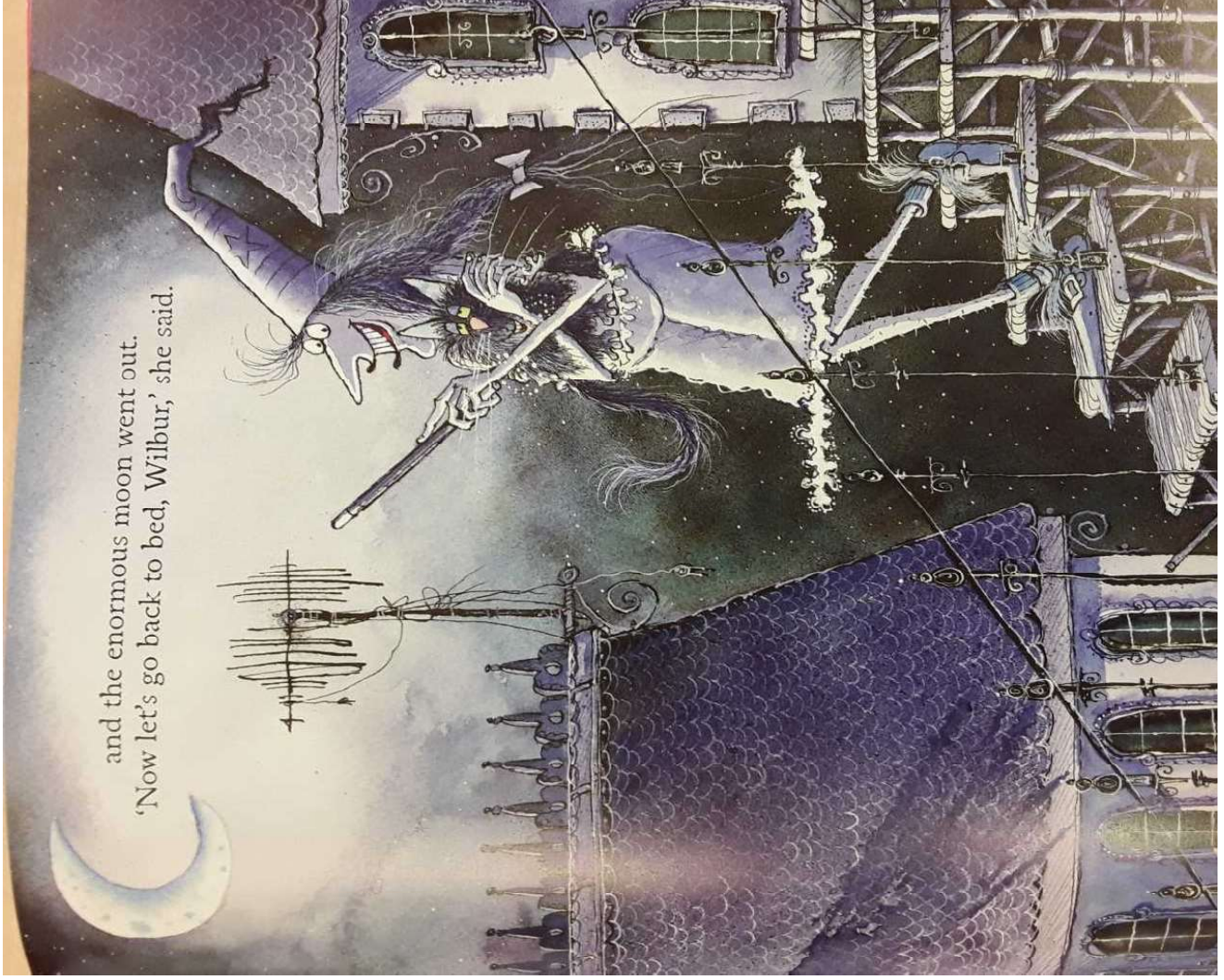




She grabbed her wand,
waved it six times, shouted,
'Abracadabra!'
and there, above her house,
was an enormous moon.







Winnie climbed into bed and shut her eyes.
In half a minute she was snoring.
Wilbur was already asleep in his basket.
Just then, the sun rose. The night was over.
But Winnie the Witch and Wilbur were fast asleep.

