

# The Sick Dragon



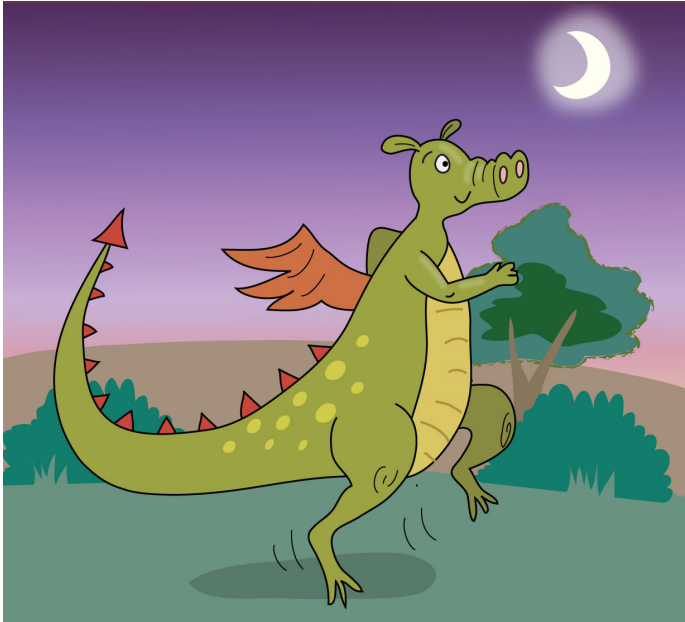
King Kevin was sad. His pet dragon was sick.



Karen the vet said, "Carlos the dragon is too fat. He has too much food. It is not good for him to sleep so much."



"Carlos must run in the garden. He must see the sun."



"Carlos must run at night too. Then he will get better."



Karen was right. Carlos got thinner and he got better.

King Kevin said, "Thank you, Karen. You can have this bag of coins."



King Kevin and Carlos the dragon went into the garden. They ran and they ran. They had good fun.