EDGAR THE DRAGON







Teaching Kids Fire Safety

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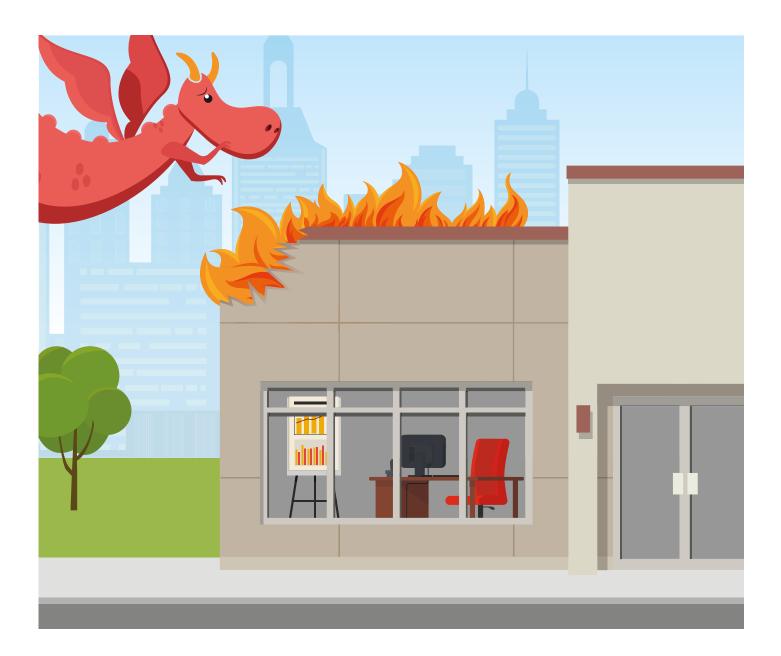
This dragon was not a lazy dragon, nor was he a mean or unkind dragon, but he did have terrible hay fever. This made him different to other dragons, as when he sneezed, he sneezed balls of fire! Because of his hay fever and his fireball sneezes, no one wanted to play with him. This made the dragon feel lonely as he flew around, trying his very best not to sneeze while watching people do their shopping and meet their friends.



One bright summer's day, while flying around the city, he saw children playing together in the park. This made him feel sad and lonely, so he flew away.

ACHOO!

But as he flew past some tall buildings, he felt a sneeze growing in his nose. 'Ahhhhahhhhh-' he realised he couldn't control the sneeze any longer, 'ACHOO!' he boomed.



However, this was no ordinary sneeze. It was so big, it sent the dragon spinning! The fireball went shooting across the park and hit a nearby building, setting it on fire. 'Oh no! What have I done?' he cried. So upset was he at the thought of what he'd done, that he had to land. But when he came to rest on the pavement, a kind lady – evacuating the office – came to stand beside him. Tears rolled down the dragon's face as he worried about how someone might have been hurt.

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'Are you ok?' the kind lady asked, 'I've never seen a dragon so sad before.'

'I'm sorry, I just can't help sneezing!' the Dragon said, still sobbing 'I didn't mean to set your office on fire.'





'That's ok, everyone got out of the building safely; we practice fire drills regularly. What's your name?' The kind lady then offered him a tissue to wipe away his tears.

'My name is Edgar' he said, and then explained that he was feeling lonely, with no one to play with because of his hay fever.

'Edgar, what a lovely name. Why don't you come home and meet my daughter Rosie? You can come and play indoors if you'd like?' Edgar went round to play, which is where he met his new best friend: Rosie. Now Edgar wasn't so lonely! But could he control his sneezing?

'Edgar!' Rosie cried, 'let's have a teddy bear tea party!'

As the pair gathered around the bears, laughing and playing along with Rosie's dog Fido, Edgar felt another sneeze building in his nose.

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'Ahhhh- ahhhh-....' Edgar and Rosie looked at one another 'ACHOOO!'

A small fireball shot from Edgar's nose and hit the curtains in Rosie's bedroom. The fire then started to rise up the curtains.





'What should we do, Edgar?!' Rosie said, scared by the fire.

'It's ok, I know what we should do' Edgar said, 'Whenever there is a fire or smoke, we should find your parents and tell them.'



The pair set out to find Rosie's parents, but realised her mum was hanging washing out in the garden.

'The fire has spread so much, maybe we should go into this room' Rosie reached out for the door handle, but Edgar stopped her just in time.

'Wait! We need to check if the door is hot first, as the fire might have made the handle too hot to touch.' Rosie put her palm to the door, but it found it to be cold, so the pair entered the living room.

By this point, the house had begun to slowly fill with smoke, making Edgar cough.

'Quickly,' Rosie cried, 'let's get into the cupboard and hide.' 'No, no,' replied Edgar, 'That's dangerous, we should never hide. We need to get out of the house.' However, Edgar found that he couldn't see through all the smoke, but Rosie had an idea.



'I know what to do. Come on Edgar, follow me.' Rosie had realised the smoke was heavier higher up and made it harder to breathe, so got down to crawl her way to the door.

'Ah! Great idea, Rosie!' Edgar copied her and they both made it to the door and the fresh air outside. Running across the lawn to the safety of the pavement, Rosie stopped, realising they had forgotten something – Fido, their pet dog!



'We can't go back in until the Fire and Rescue services arrive' Edgar said. As soon as the words left his mouth, Fido came bounding out of the door and leapt into Rosie's arms.

'Fido! You're ok!' she yelled happily.

Rosie's Mum came running from the garden with her phone in hand, 'Don't worry,' she said, comforting Rosie and Edgar 'I've called 9–9–9 and the fire services are on their way. But we shouldn't go back inside until they give us the all-clear, ok?'

'Ok!' Rosie and Edgar replied.

As they watched the firefighters do their job, Edgar was glad to have new friends but felt guilty about the fire. 'I'm so sorry, it was just an accident' he said.





'It's ok,' Rosie said, comforting him, 'the important thing is that we're all safe - and now we know what to do when there's a fire!' So what should we do in the event of a fire?



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