

The Dragon Whose Fire Went Out

Stephen P Townsend

Lively

1. I saw a bright green dra-gon, in the park on the last day of June. I could

hear him crunch, as he sat there munch-ing a bag of coal with a spoon. And I

heard him say, "I'm so cold to-day, 'cause my fire went out a-bout noon."

2. Just then he saw me watching and he started a terrible roar;
But instead of smoke just a pile of coke and some soot fell onto the floor.
Then a tear came out and rolled down his snout, 'cause no flames would come any more.
3. So I said to the dragon, "Please stop making that horrible fuss.
I'm a chimney sweep so I'll take a peep, and then clean you out with a brush."
So he opened wide and I looked inside, down a throat as big as a bus!
4. Now down inside the dragon it was awfully grimy and black.
And to my dismay I could see the way was completely blocked by a sack,
Where a ton of coal had been swallowed whole, and a pile of wood at the back.
5. I pushed my broom inside him, when he let out a terrible sneeze!
But it did some good for the coal and wood and the broom came out in the breeze.
So his fiery flame came alight again, and he thanked me down on his knees.