



A STORYBOOK PLAYHOUSE ADVENTURE

Ellie and the Dragon with the Achoos



A little rest. A little magic. A very big imagination.



Ellie had a cold. Her nose was stuffy, her head felt heavy, and even her favorite shoes looked too far away.

She tucked her toes beneath her pink quilt.
“I wanted an adventure today,” she sighed.

Then something under the blanket went ...
“Ah ... ah ... ACHOO!”



Ellie lifted a corner. Two purple wings poked out.
Then a green nose. Then a very large tissue.

“I’m Pip,” said the tiny dragon. “I have the achoos.”
“I think I do, too,” said Ellie.

Pip sniffled. “I wanted an adventure.”
Ellie smiled. “Maybe we can have one right here.”



“These aren’t blankets,” Ellie whispered.
“They’re the rolling hills of Snuggleton.”

Pip peeked over a fold. “And those pillows?”
“Castle towers!”

In their imagination, a golden soup lake shimmered
beside a bridge shaped like a spoon.
“No shoes needed,” said Ellie. “Just pretend.”



Pip's nose began to wiggle.
"Ah ... ah ... ACHOO!"

Out of a puff of sparkles stepped a tiny knight
wearing enormous bunny slippers.

"Sir Sniffles, at your service!" he announced.
He bowed so low that one slipper squeaked.

Ellie giggled. "Now that's a quiet way to march!"



“Could our kingdom have a castle?” Ellie asked.
Pip tried to answer, but ... “ACHOO!”

A castle made of toast appeared on the quilt.
A sheep with butterfly wings landed on its tallest tower.

“Baa,” said the sheep.
“Butter,” said Sir Sniffles.

Ellie laughed until she needed her own tissue.



Soon Pip's wings drooped.
"My adventures are getting sleepy," he murmured.

"Mine, too." Ellie folded her cardigan into a little nest.
"Even dragons can take a break."

"But what about our kingdom?" asked Pip.
Ellie tucked him in beside her pillow.
"We'll leave the castle right here."



Sir Sniffles tiptoed to the gate.
The butterfly sheep folded its wings.
Even the toast castle seemed to give a little yawn.

“Another adventure after a nap?” whispered Pip.
“Whenever we’re ready,” Ellie whispered back.

Soon the room was quiet, except for two soft snores ...
and one very tiny “achoo.”

Beside Ellie’s pillow, a purple tail peeked out.