

Àsia and the Fly-Eating Dragon

Àsia was a three-year-old girl with eyes as bright as stars and a mischievous smile. She loved playing in her room, which was full of stuffed animals, books, and colorful drawings. But there was something she absolutely hated: mosquitoes and flies!

Every night, when Àsia went to bed, she heard the annoying buzzing of insects flying around her. “Buzz, buzz,” they went as she hid under the covers. “Mommy! There are flies in my room!” she cried.

Her mother would come, stroke her gently, and tell her it was okay, but Àsia wasn’t reassured. Those little flying creatures tickled her nose and kept her from sleeping well.

But one day she discovered something surprising. Hidden among her toys was a small green dragon with scaly wings and eyes as bright as her own. “Hello, Àsia!” said the dragon in a sweet little voice. “My name is Fly-Eating Dragon, and I live here to help you!”

Àsia was surprised at first. Her eyes widened, and she covered her mouth with her little hands. “A dragon?! Really?” she said, excited and a little incredulous.

The dragon chuckled and flapped his wings. “Yes, I’m a special dragon! My mission is to protect boys and girls from pesky insects. I love them! They’re like candy to me!”

Àsia gasped as the little dragon leaped nimbly and caught a fly with his long, sticky tongue. “Slurp!” went the dragon, swallowing the insect with a funny grin. “Mmm… this one tasted like strawberry!”

The little girl burst out laughing. “Strawberry?! Ha, ha, ha!” she exclaimed between giggles.

From that day on, Àsia never worried about insects again. Every night, the Fly-Eating Dragon strolled around the room, making all the flies and mosquitoes disappear with quick and precise movements. Àsia watched him, fascinated, feeling safe and protected.

Before closing her eyes, she always said, “Thank you, Fly-Eating Dragon! Good night!”

And so, with her new dragon friend watching over her, Àsia slept peacefully, without annoying buzzing, and with many happy dreams, full of friendly dragons and wonderful adventures.

And that’s the end of the story.