



The little dragon who felt cold

In a world of enchanted forests and mysterious mountains lived a little dragon called Dídac. Other dragons breathed fire to keep warm and cook their meals, but he always felt cold. However hard he tried, only a thin puff of smoke and a tiny spark came from his mouth, and the spark quickly went out.

One day, while playing among the trees, he met a small, shining fairy called Llúcia. Seeing him shiver, she asked:

“Why are you so cold, little dragon?”

Dídac explained that he could not yet breathe fire like his friends.

“Perhaps you haven’t found your special flame,” Llúcia replied with a smile. “Would you like us to look for it together?”

The dragon eagerly agreed, and they began an adventure through the forest.

First they visited the oldest tree, thinking its deep roots might hide the secret. But all they found was an old squirrel sleeping peacefully.



Next they went to the cave of stars, where wishes were said to come true. Dídac closed his eyes and wished with all his might for a warm, bright flame. When he opened them, however, everything was the same.

The flame in his heart

Then Llíucia had an idea.

“What if the answer lies in what you share with others? Perhaps your heart can help us find your flame.”

Dídac did not quite understand, but he decided to trust his friend. They went to the mirror lake, whose waters, according to legend, showed what each creature held inside.

Looking into the water, the dragon saw far more than his reflection. He saw the day he had shared his food with a hungry wolf, the time he had covered a fallen baby bird with leaves and the moments when his stories had made Llíucia laugh.

Suddenly a pleasant warmth began to grow inside him. He blew towards the lake, and this time there was no smoke. A beautiful, warm, golden flame appeared.

In that magical world, Dídac had found his fire in his own way, remembering the kindness and affection he already shared with others.

From that day on he no longer felt cold. His flame was different from the other dragons' fire, but it could still bring warmth and happiness. He did not need to be exactly like them to belong.



Dídac and Llúcia kept exploring the forest and sharing their friendship with everyone they met. They always remembered that each of us can find our own path, and that kindness is a kind of magic everyone can offer.

And they enjoyed many more adventures, happy and warm.