

From: Edward Smith-Pickle

To: Morton Pickle

Date: Thursday 4 August

Subject: PLEASE READ THIS!!!!



Attachments: Postie; Firemen



Dear Uncle Morton,

I don't even know why I'm writing to you. You haven't answered any of my other emails. Maybe I've even got the wrong address, just like Mum's got the wrong hotel. But I've got to tell someone what's happening and I can't think of anyone else to tell.

Today was the worst day so far. Your dragon set fire to the postman.

To be fair to the dragon, I don't think he meant to. I think he must have been frightened by the letters coming through the letterbox. He breathed fire all over

them. The flames went through the letterbox and out the other side, setting the postman's sleeve alight.

Luckily the postman wasn't hurt. Mum put the flames out with a blanket. But he's going to need a new uniform and he said he'll charge us for it.



We had a lot of explaining to do. There was a big fire engine parked outside the

house and four firemen in our front garden, wanting to check our smoke alarms.

Mum told them about the dragon. She invited them in to see him.

The firemen looked at one another in a funny way and backed down the garden path.



When they'd gone, the postman said he'd sue us. He said he'd report us to the police. He said we could expect never to get

another letter in our lives. He said a lot more things which I didn't actually hear because Mum put her hands over my ears.

Now Mum's upstairs in bed. She said she'll come downstairs to make supper, but I don't know if she really will.

The dragon is lying on the sofa. I told him he should be ashamed of himself, but he doesn't look ashamed at all.

He won't get off the sofa, either. Not even when I shout at him. He knows quite well he's not allowed on there.

Eddie

Question 1

Why did the fireman back down the garden path?

From: Edward Smith-Pickle

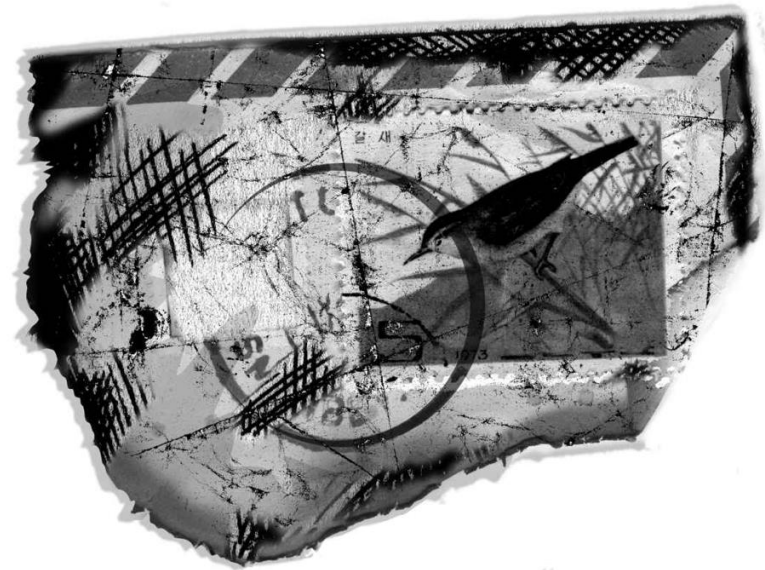
To: Morton Pickle

Date: Thursday 4 August

Subject: Postcard?



Attachments: The stamp



Dear Uncle M

I've just been through the remains of our letters and found a postcard with a foreign stamp. Unfortunately there was nothing else left, just the corner with the stamp on, but I think the picture might have been of a beach. Did you send it to us? If you did, that's very nice of you, but it would be even nicer if you would answer my emails.

E

From: Edward Smith-Pickle

To: Morton Pickle

Date: Friday 5 August

Subject: Our tummies are empty



Attachments: The dragon in the kitchen



Dear Uncle Morton,

I am quite a long way past the end of my tether.

Yesterday I didn't think things could get any worse, but they just have.

Mum is upstairs again. She says she's not getting up till the dragon's gone. I said that might not be for three more days and she said, "Then I'm going to be spending a lot of time in bed. You'd better find me some good books."

Emily and I haven't had any breakfast and it looks as if we're not going to get any

lunch, either.

Your dragon is in the kitchen. The door's shut.

He won't let me in. I just tried, but he breathed a little trickle of flame in my direction. From the expression in his eyes, I could see it was a warning.



I'm not a coward, Uncle M, but I'm not stupid, either. I ran straight out and slammed the door behind me.

I waited for a few minutes, then I peered through the keyhole and saw what he'd done.

He's been through the cupboards, smashing down the doors and tearing out all the food. He's ripped open the packets. He's chewed through the tins. There's rice and lentils and spaghetti hoops all over the kitchen floor.

Uncle Morton, what am I supposed to do?

Edward

Question 2

How do you think the dragon is feeling?

Explain how you know.

From: Morton Pickle

To: Edward Smith-Pickle

Date: Friday 5 August

Subject: Chocolate



Have you tried chocolate?

From: Edward Smith-Pickle

To: Morton Pickle

Date: Friday 5 August

Subject: Re: Chocolate



have you been? And when are you going to come and collect your dragon?

Edward

What do you mean, have I tried chocolate?

Of course I have! I love chocolate.

I don't want to be rude, Uncle Morton, but I'm beginning to worry Mum might be right about you. I've been sending you emails for almost a whole week now and I've been begging you to answer and when you finally do, you just ask if I've ever tried chocolate.

Maybe you really have banged your head!

Have you?

If you haven't, then why haven't you answered any of my other emails? Where

Question 3

How does Edward feel about Uncle M's response?

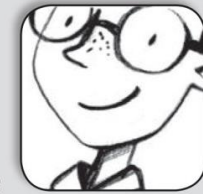
Explain how you know.

From: Morton Pickle
To: Edward Smith-Pickle
Date: Friday 5 August
Subject: Re: Re: Chocolate



I mean, have you tried giving the dragon chocolate?

From: Edward Smith-Pickle
To: Morton Pickle
Date: Friday 5 August
Subject: Re: Re: Re: Chocolate



Attachments: The chocoholic

It works!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Question 4 – prediction

Predict what you think will happen next. Remember to explain **why** you think it will happen.