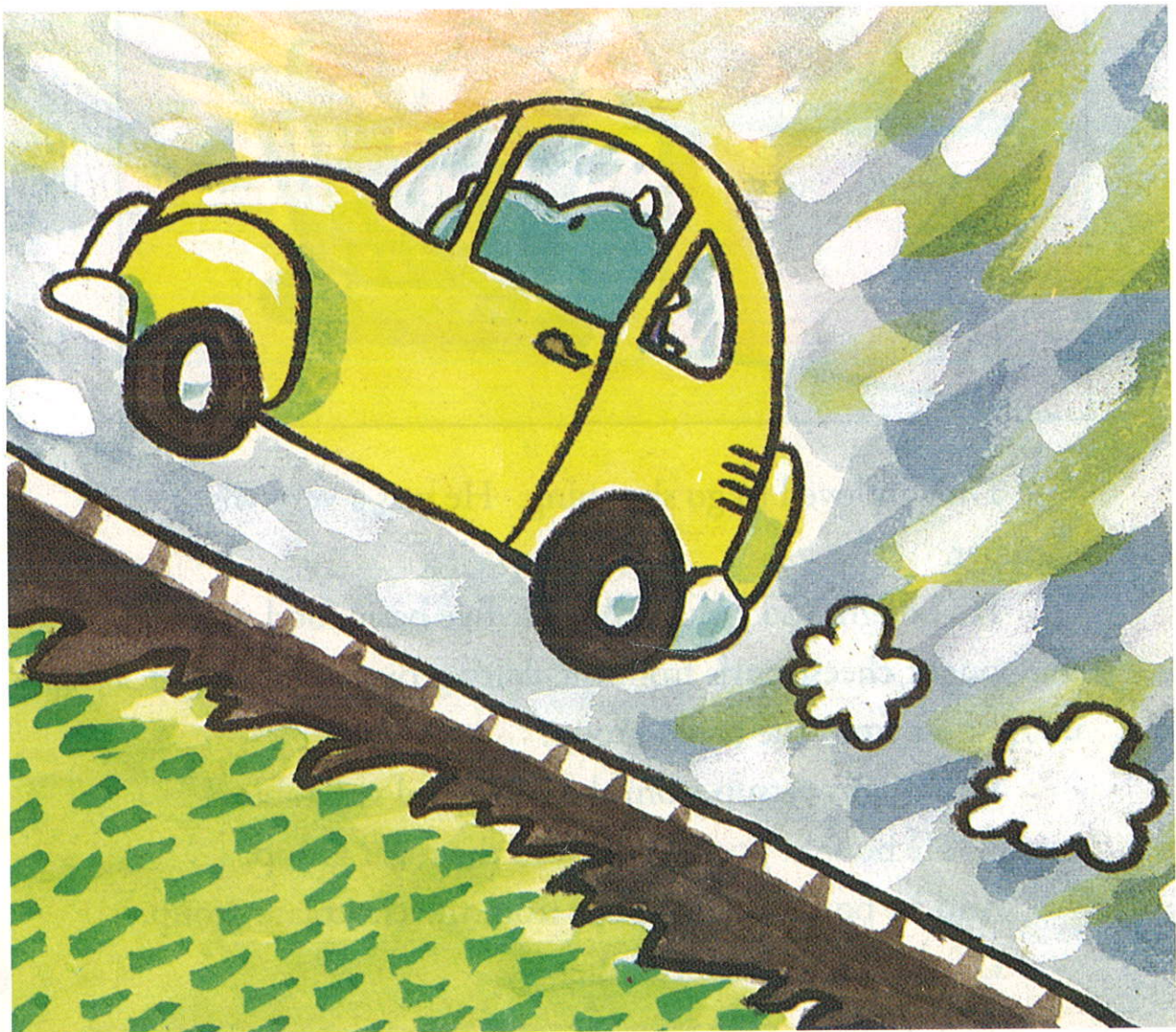


Shopping

Dragon looked in his cupboard, but there was no food at all. "The cupboard is bare," said Dragon. "Time to go shopping."

Dragon got into his car and drove. The food store was at the top of a hill. It was a very steep drive.





Dragon loved to go shopping. He was a very wise shopper.

He bought food only from the five basic food groups: He bought cheese curls from the dairy group. He bought doughnuts from the bread group.

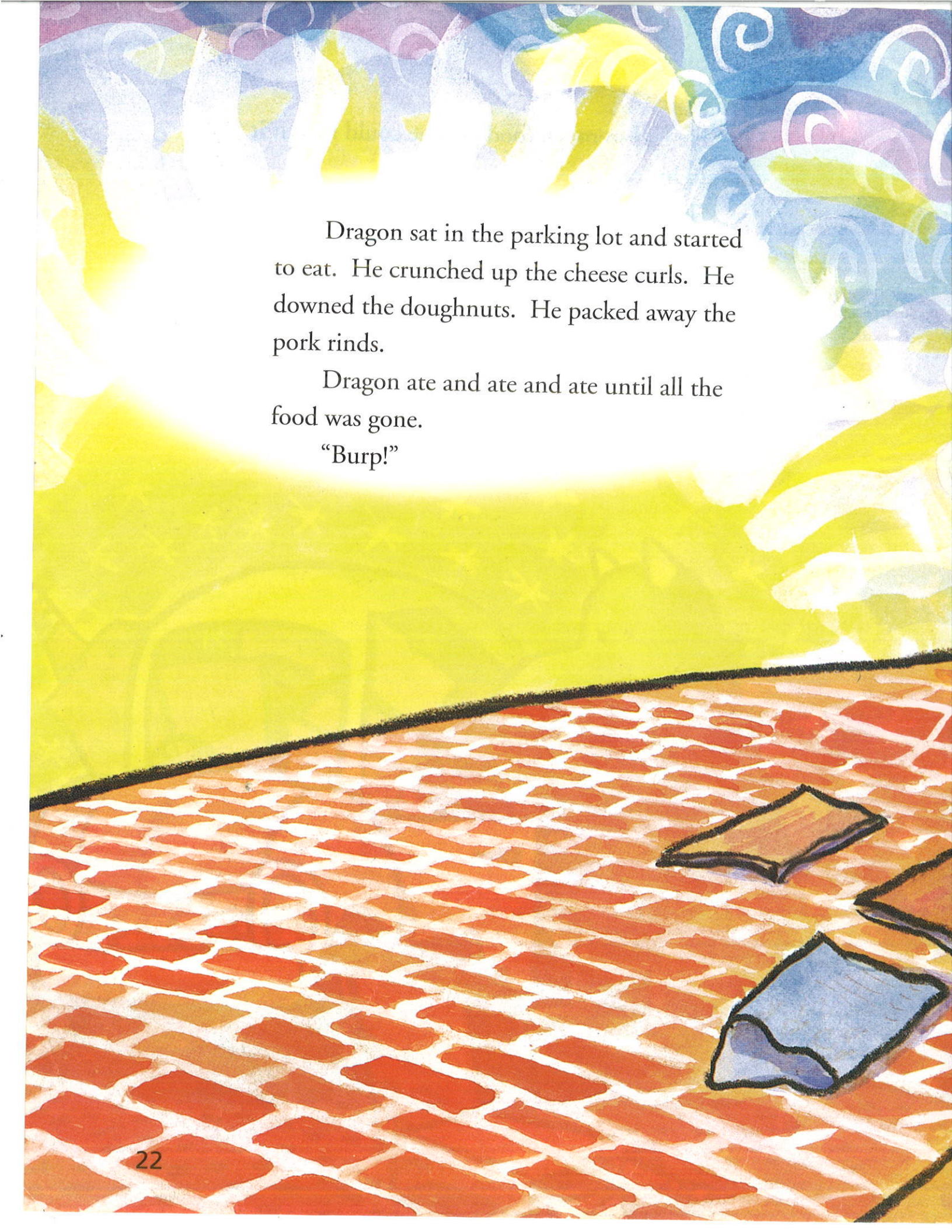
He bought catsup from the fruits and vegetables group. He bought pork rinds from the meat group.

And he bought fudge pops from the chocolate group. Dragon had a balanced diet.

He had so much food that he could not fit it all into his car.

"I know what I will do," said Dragon. "I will eat some of the food now, and then the rest will fit in the car."





Dragon sat in the parking lot and started to eat. He crunched up the cheese curls. He downed the doughnuts. He packed away the pork rinds.

Dragon ate and ate and ate until all the food was gone.

“Burp!”



Now *Dragon* could not fit into his car.
“Oh, what am I going to do?” cried Dragon.
He thought and thought, and scratched his
big head.



“I know what I will do,” said Dragon. “I will push my car home.”

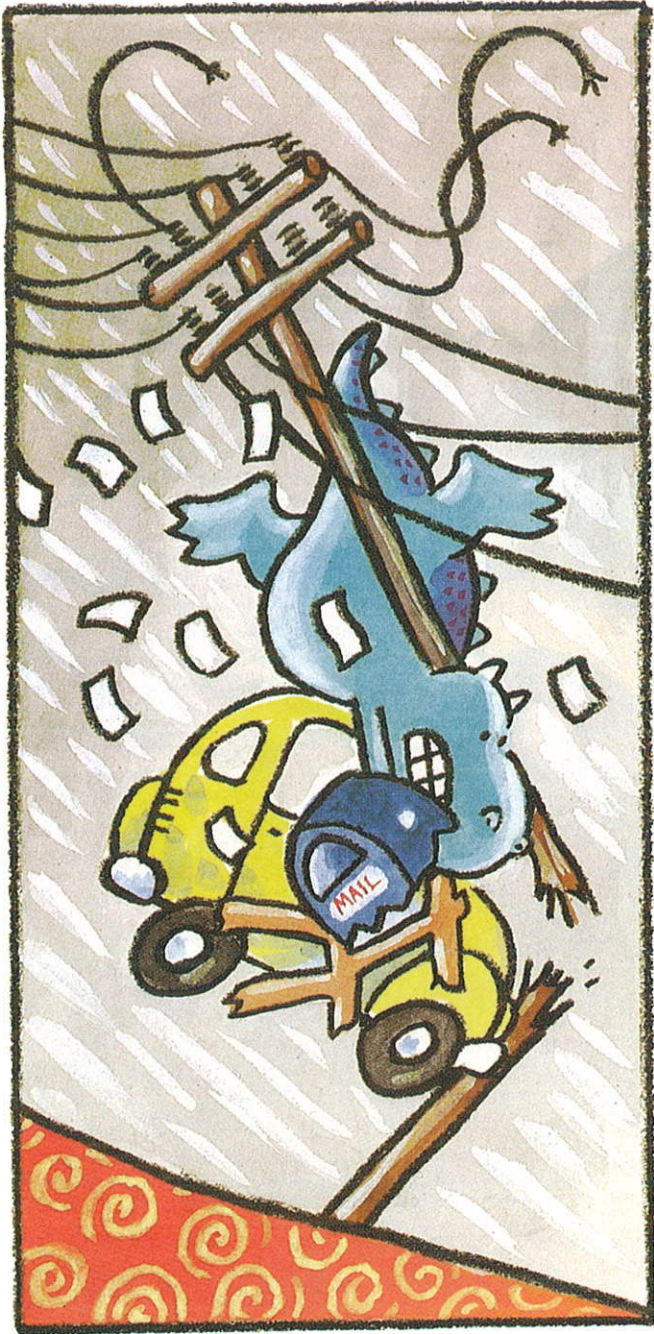
So Dragon pushed his car down the hill. The car began to roll faster and faster . . .





and faster . . .



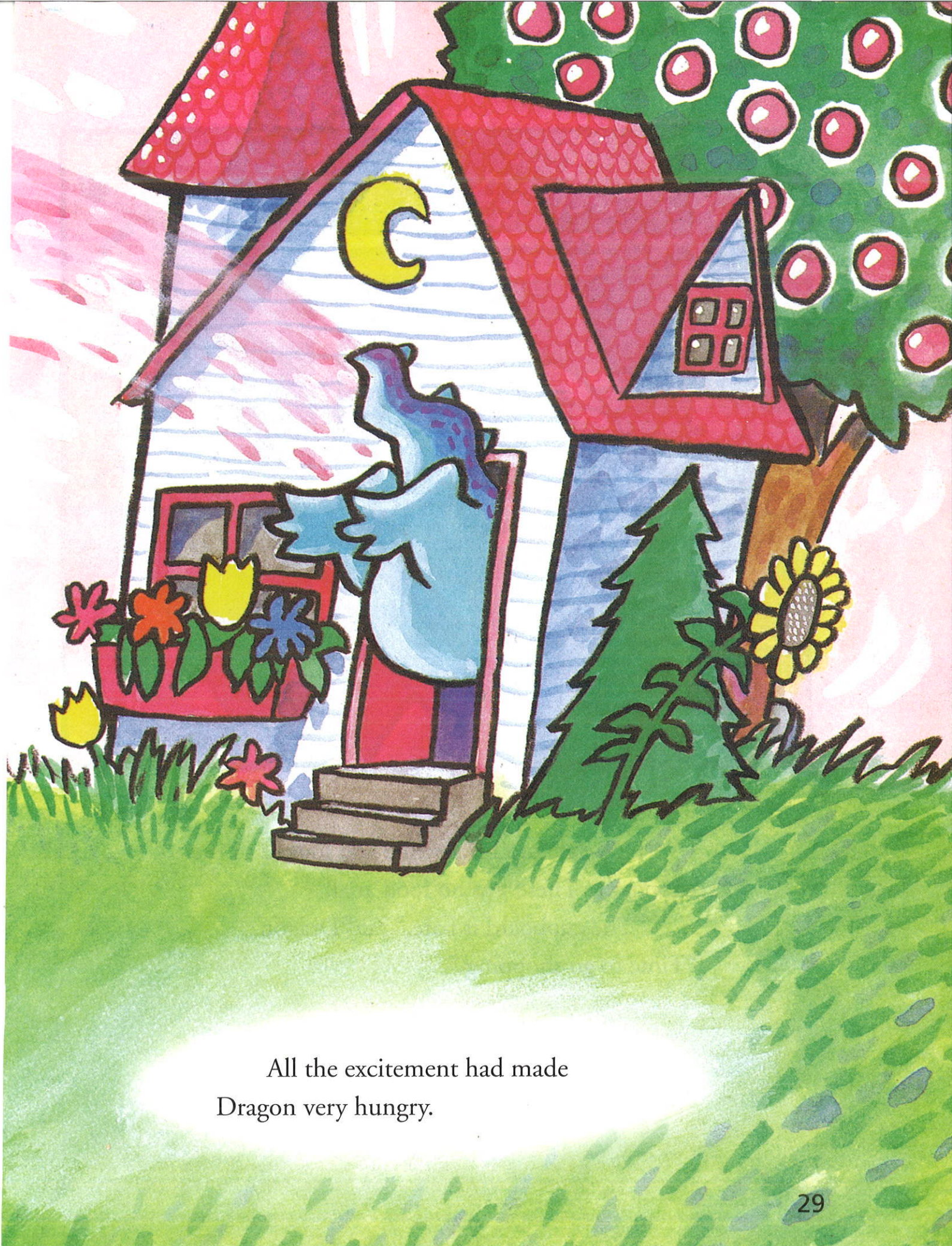


and faster.





Finally, Dragon's car came to a stop
right in front of his house.



All the excitement had made
Dragon very hungry.



He went into his kitchen and looked in the cupboard. There was no food at all.

"The cupboard is bare," said Dragon.
"Time to go shopping."