

"AND..." continued Spike,
 "I want to eat breakfast with you.
 I want to go to school with you.
 I want to read books with you.
 I want to play trains with you.
 I want to eat lunch with you.
 I want to take a nap with you.
 I want to go to the playground with you.
 I want to go to the Science Museum with you.
 I want to dig holes with you.
 I want to draw with you.
 I want to paint with you.
 I want to laugh with you.
 I want to...."

And as Spike took a breath, Figment answered,
 "ME TOO!"

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"True," agreed Figment. "Our spikes are different colors, but we both have purple bodies!"

"But our wings are different colors," said Spike.

"Our tummies are different colors."

"Furthermore," continued Spike, "Your eyes are yellow, but my eyes are green."

A Tale of Two Dragons



"My name is Spike. It's nice to meet you, too!" answered Spike.

"We ARE both dragons. That is one thing that is the same about us. But we are different sizes for sure."

<u>Same</u>	<u>Different</u>
Dragons Flying Spikes Purple bodies	Size Wing position Color of Spikes and wings and tummies and eyes...

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<u>Same</u>	<u>Different</u>
Dragons	Size

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"Different-sized dragons can still be friends," said Figment.

"We both have lovely dragon wings.

Perhaps we can go flying together!"

"Yes, I would like to go flying with you some day," answered Spike.

"But have you noticed? My wings are on my HEAD. Your wings are on your back."

"Wings on the back. Wings on the head. I don't think it matters, as long as we both can fly," said Figment.



Spike laughed. "Yes, spikes are special! Spike is my NAME!"

"But the spikes on my tail are green and the spikes on your tail are orange."

Figment could see that his new friend was worried.

He thought for a minute, then he said, "Spike, I think that being exactly the same is not important.

"Do you want to play with me?

Do you want to fly with me?

Do you want to be my friend?"

Spike thought for a minute.

Then he smiled a big smile.

"I DO want to play with you. I DO want to fly with you. I DO want to be your friend."

Then both dragons said, in their biggest, loudest voices, "WE ARE FRIENDS."

At Grandma's house, there were two dragon toys.

"Let's have a story about those DRAGONS!" cried

So Grandma told a little story about the two dragon toys.



As they were flying along, Figment noticed another special thing. "We both have lovely long tails, with SPIKES!"



Same

Dragons
Flying

Different

Size
Wing position



One fine day, a a soft stuffed dragon named Figment met a small plastic character named Spike.

“Hello!” said Figment. “I see that you are smaller than me, but you are also a dragon. It is nice to meet you. What is your name?”



“Well, said Figment, “Not all of our colors match, but we are BOTH very colorful!”

“You are right,” agreed Spike. “We are both colorful dragons with lovely wings. AND we both like to fly.”

“But you are a soft cloth toy and I am a hard plastic toy,” said Spike.

“But we are both TOYS,” answered Figment.

Spike thought for a minute. Then he said, in a tiny little voice, “Yes, we are both toys. We are both dragons. But many things about us are not the same.”



“TRUE!” cried Spike.

The two dragons flew all around the room.

Right-side-up and upside down, the two dragons flew and flew.



Same

Dragons
Flying

Different

Size
Wing position