Raising Dragons

| Pa didn't know a thing about raising dragons. He raised | 10 |
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| corn and peas and barley and wheat. He raised sheep and | 21 |
| | 31 |
| cows and pigs and chickens. He raised just about everything | 44 |
| we needed for life on our farm, but he didn't know a thing | |
| about raising dragons. | 47 |
| Ma didn't know about dragons, either. She made a real | 57 |
| nice home for us. But when it came to dragons, she didn't | 69 |
| even know what they wanted for dessert! | 76 |
| Now me, I knew everything about dragons, and I knew | 86 |
| they were real. | 89 |
| At first Pa thought the notion of dragons on a farm was | 101 |
| just plain foolishness. "I'm not too particular about fanciful | 110 |
| critters. And, I don't have any time for make-believe," he | 121 |
| told me one day. So when Pa said he didn't want to talk | 134 |
| anymore, I knew I'd better keep my opinions to myself. I did | 146 |
| my chores with my thoughts in my head at one end of the | 159 |
| barn while Pa worked at the other end with his thoughts. | 170 |
| I remember the day my life with dragons began. I was | 181 |
| out for my Sunday-supper walk. Near Miller's cave I came | 192 |
| across something that looked like a big rock. But it was too | 204 |
| round and too smooth - not hard enough to be a rock. | 215 |
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