

“When A Baby Dragon Gets Sick”

By Jake Draggie.

“Ah, ah, a-CHOO!” Smoke filled the camper of the Draggies as a certain baby dragon, Jake Draggie was sick. He had been sniffing, sneezing, coughing and had a stuffy nose since Sunday and today, he was feeling very sick. The sneezing and the smoke had not gone unnoticed, as the hatchling’s mother had heard his coughing and sneezing. She ran into his nursery, where Jake lay miserably in his crib.

“Jake,” his mother said “Are you okay? I heard you sneezing and noticed your smoke. You usually don’t blow smoke unless you cough or sneeze.”

The hatchling looked up with his ears flopped down instead of being pointed up as usual. In between snuffles Jake said “Na feel well, mommy. Coffy, snuffy and sniffy.”

His mother immediately felt bad for her hatchling, as Jake was rarely sick, she told her hatchling that he would be staying home

from daycare that day and proceeded to call his bus driver and cancel his bus to daycare that day. After she had called the bus and cancelled his pick up, the hatchling's mother called Network Cubs daycare and told them that Jake would not be attending daycare that day.

Meanwhile, at Network Cubs, whilst the staff were getting ready for the day and waiting for the buses to come as well as for caretakers to drop their cubs off at daycare, the telephone at the front desk began to ring. The receptionist, heard the phone ring and after gulping down some coffee, answered.

"Network Cubs daycare....Oh yes, Mrs. Draggie! Uh huh...Oh... Right...I'm sorry he feels bad...OK, I'll let his group and the other staff know. Thank you."

After hanging up the phone the receptionist went on to tell the staff about Jake Draggie's illness.

Back at the Draggie camper, Jake was getting ready to go to the doctor's office to get some medicine for his sickness. He was changed into a fresh diaper, into some clothes, taken out of the

camper to the car and after being buckled into his carseat, was taken to the doctor's office.

At the Doctor's office, after being checked in, Jake Draggie was busy sitting on his mother's lap sniffing. He did not feel like playing with any of the toys that were there for cubs to play with, nor watching "Toy Story" which was playing on a tv on the wall. It wasn't long until Jake was called back and his mother took him in to do the usual weighing, temperature checking and such.

Later, the doctor came into the room, his mother discussed Jake's illness with him and after checking his throat and ears, he was prescribed a medicine that would make him feel better.

After the doctor's office and getting the medicine he was prescribed, he was then home, changed and then had to take his medicine.

"C'mon, Jake," his mother said "Let's take your medicine."

"Nu!" Jake replied "Taste bad!"

"But don't you want to feel better?" His mother asked

"Yes." He replied.

“Then take your medicine.”

After going back and forth for a bit about taking medicine, his mother put the medicine in his mouth and he swallowed it. After which, his pacifier was put into his mouth, and after being put in his crib, Jake went off to sleep.

That afternoon, Jake’s bus came to the camper and his bus driver got out of the bus. His mother met the bus driver who gave her an envelope, thanking the bus driver and going back inside, she woke Jake up, showed him the envelope and opened it. Inside was a card that some cubs and the caretakers had made at daycare that said “Get better, Jake. Love, your friends at Network Cubs.”

Jake smiled at that and went back to sleep. hopefully, he’d feel well enough to go to daycare tomorrow.