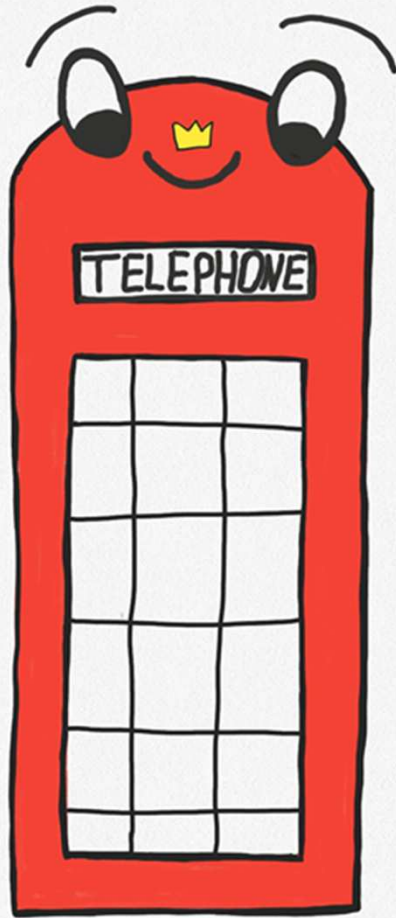
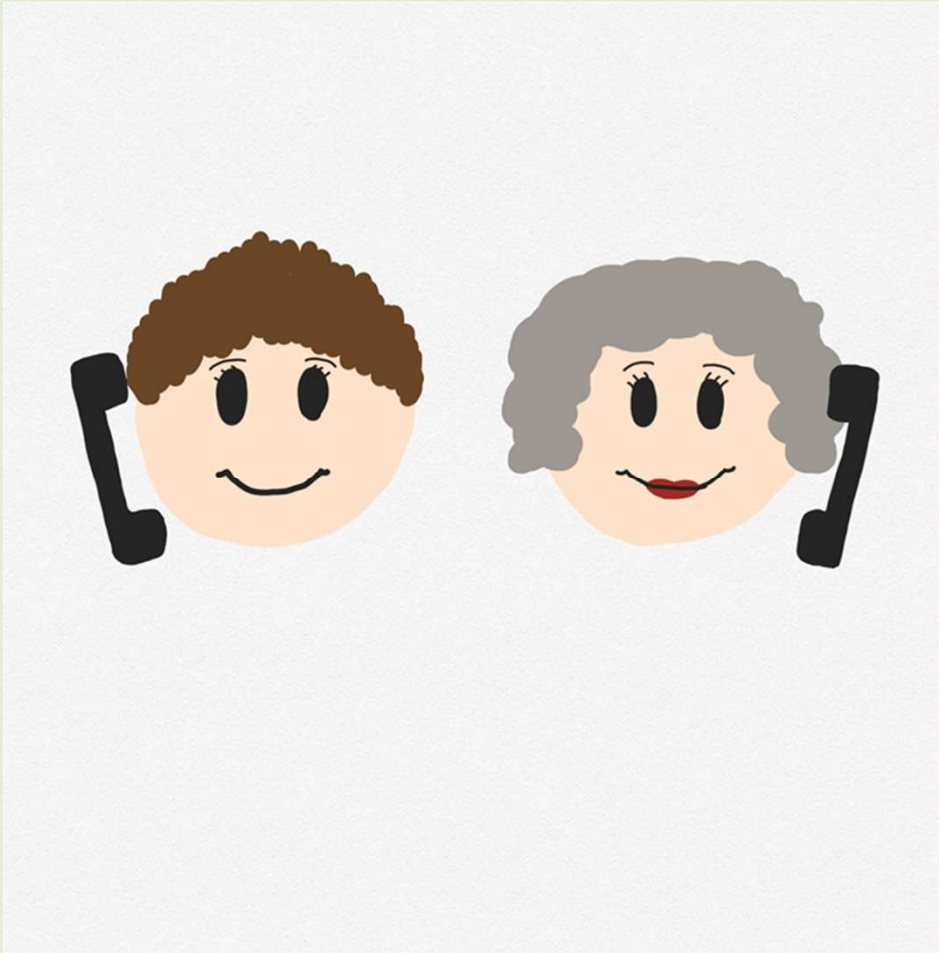


DO YOU WANT TO
BE MY FRIEND?





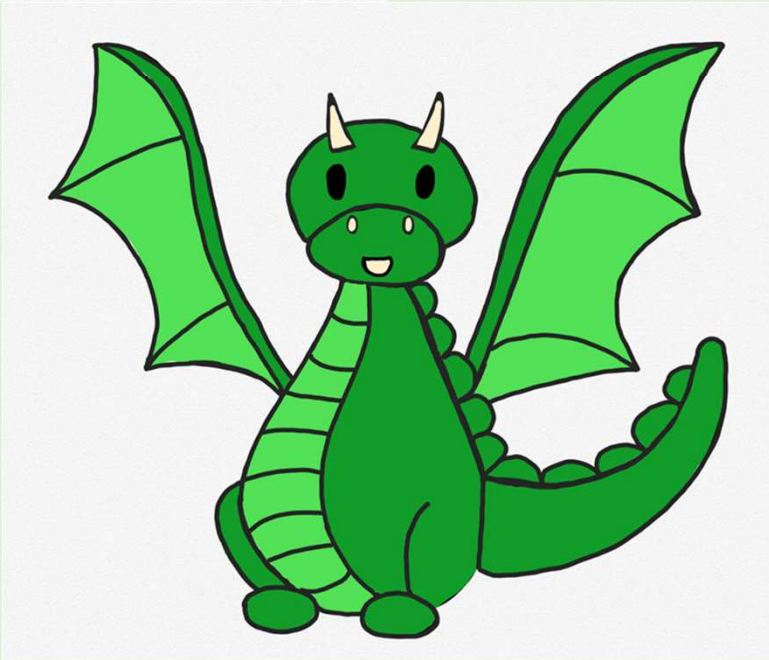
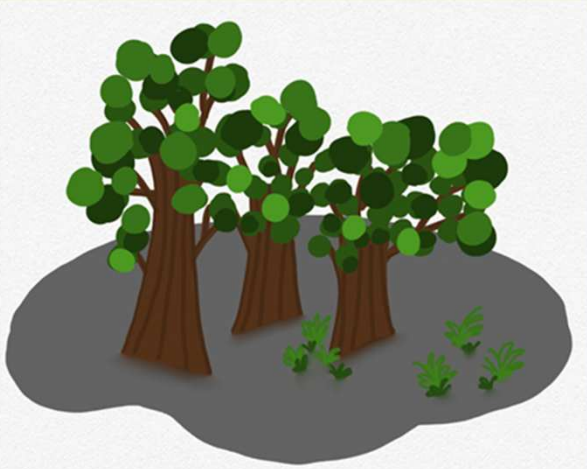
Hello, I am Timmisy the first red telephone box in London. I am 96 years old and over the years I listened to a lot of calls between different people! I know that it is not very kind if you listen to conversations of other people, but as a telephone box it is allowed. Do you want to hear one of the stories? Yes? Listen, I will tell you my favorite one.



One day a young boy, his name was Peete, was calling his grandma. He loves to call her, because she can tell very interesting stories.

"Grandma", Peete asks "can you tell me a story of a dragon?".

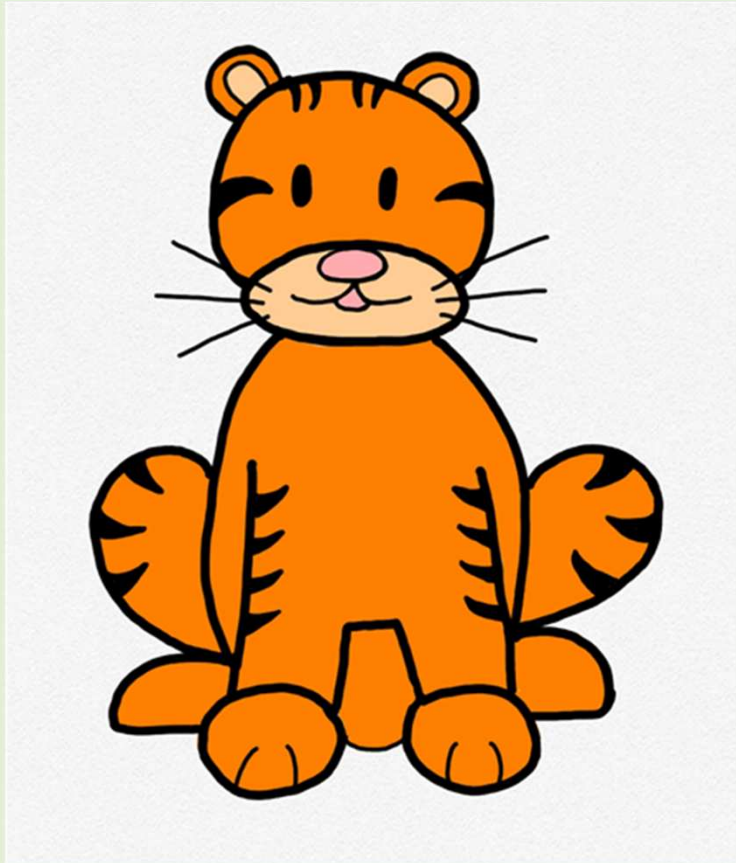
" Hmmm, yes I think I know a story. Listen to me.", grandma answers.



"A little dragon is all alone. It was a rainy day and he was sadly sitting on his rock, considering his lonely reflection in a puddle.

"Oh my goodness," he sighed, "I am longing for a friend who is exactly like me. With a long tail, green looking and hot fire in his mouth. I have been looking everywhere. I have been searching behind every rock, in every cave and in the whole wood. But I couldn't find him anywhere. I am the most lonely creature here." The little dragon was so desperate that he buried his face in his claws and wept bitterly. He forgot everything about him.

But that was a mistake - there was something wrong with the woods. It became restless and wild, like an earthquake. What was going on?



Now an enormous head appeared. It was nothing less than the head of a tiger.

Unnoticed by the dragon, the monster came closer and closer. His skin was shining. His eyes were glowing dark.

In his own way, the tiger looks as strange as the dragon does, however being very different.

"Shall we be friends?", he hissed in a friendly way.

As a result of his words, the little dragon finally raised his head. When he noticed the tiger he is really frightened.

"F-friends?", he stammered "T-this doesn't work."

The monster was a bit slow on the update. "Why not?", he wanted to know.

The little dragon swallowed his fear. "Well, because we are very different. Just look at both of us."

"Are we too different to tell each other stories, laugh together and playing games?", the tiger asked.

" Yes ... I guess so", answered the dragon.

"Okay ... I have an idea, we can play together for one day to see if we can be friends."

"That sounds good", the tiger said.



While they were playing they met a flamingo.

The flamingo was shocked when he saw them. But the tiger called out loud "Hi, do you want to join us?"

"We are playing for one day together to see if we can be friends", the dragon said.

"Do you think this is a good idea?", the flamingo wanted to know.

The dragon and the tiger were laughing.

"We don't know, but if we never try we will never know, right?".

"Okay, I will join you", the flamingo decided.

The three were playing the whole day and it seemed to them as if the earth didn't turn around anymore and the time stood still. They forgot everything around them.

They called the game they played "the pirate-game". They imagined that they were pirates and they had to find a treasure. It started to rain again and they decided to play their game in the cave of the dragon.



After hours they found a treasure chest.

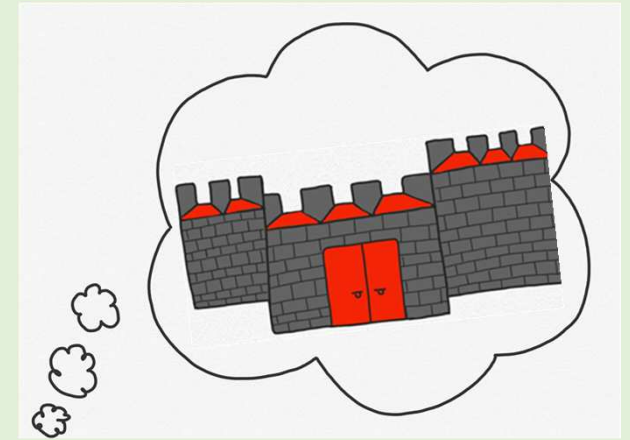
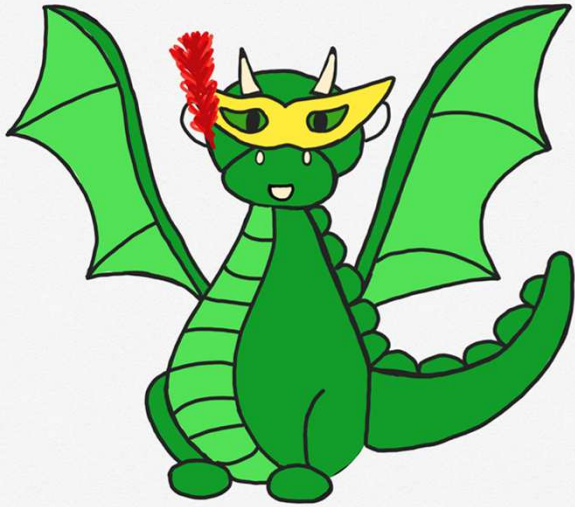
"Why have I never seen this chest before?", the dragon wondered. "That isn't necessary I think", the flamingo says; "the important thing is that we have found it right now!"

"Shouldn't we open it?", asked the tiger after a while.

"Oh, yes. That's a good idea", the others agreed.

They opened it and found a mask, an old mug, a churn, a globe, jewel box and two heads.

"What' that?, that's not a treasure! Where is the gold?", the dragon asked.

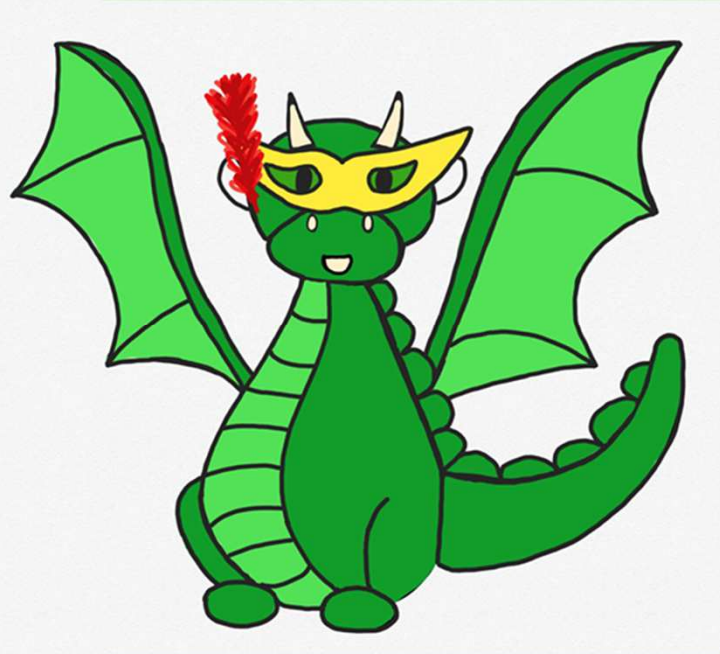
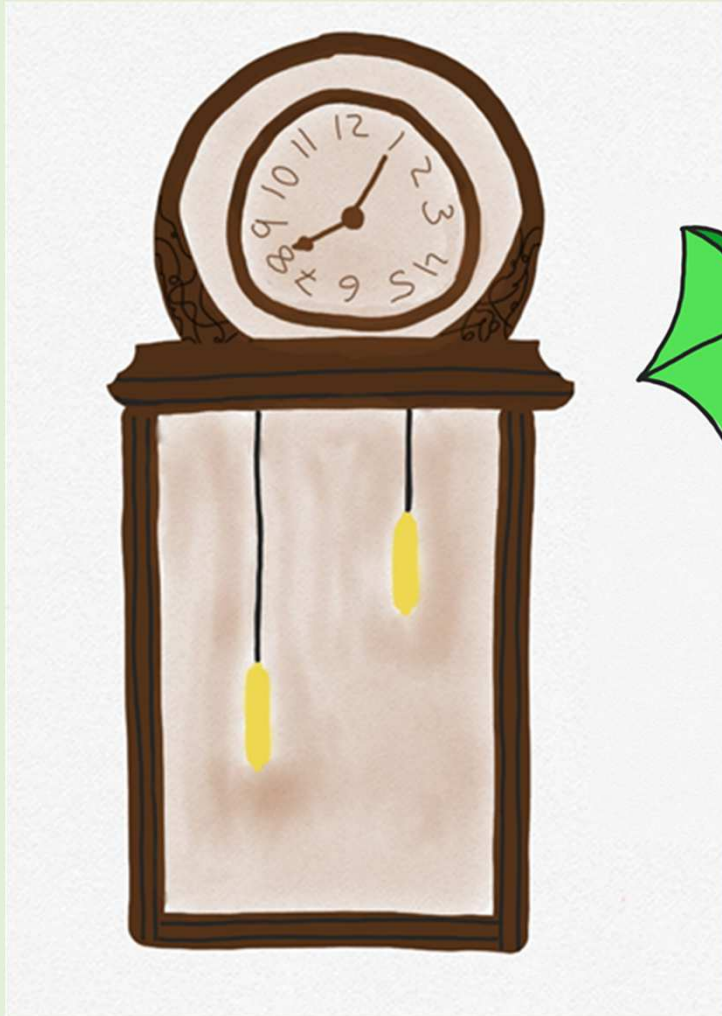


"It doesn't really matter, we don't need gold. Let's build our own castle to hide our treasure.", the flamingo said.

"And we can dress up to hide us, then we are undercover."

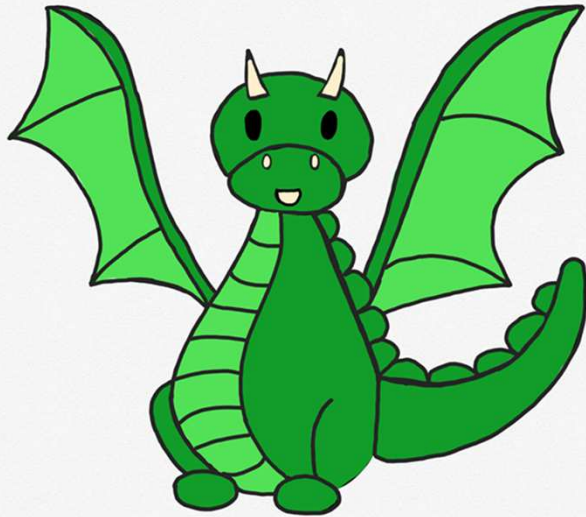
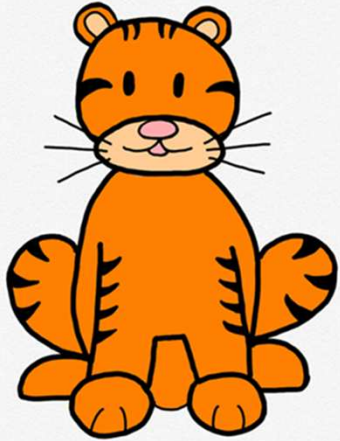
"Uhhhh, that's so exciting!"

They really liked the idea and planned to build a castle in the woods.



Then the clock rung.
"It is at 8 o'clock. We should build our castle tomorrow."

In the second they arranged a time when they will meet, they noticed that the day is over and they have to decide if they want to be friends or not.



"I haven't been that happy for such a long time", said the dragon beaming with happiness at the end of the day.

"I feel the same", the tiger admitted. "Sharing the time with you was great fun."

"So are we friends now?", the flamingo wanted to know.

"I think we have become friends this day!", the dragon answered. And the tiger and the flamingo agreed on the flamingo.

It's not important that you are looking the same. It is important that you can play to have fun together.



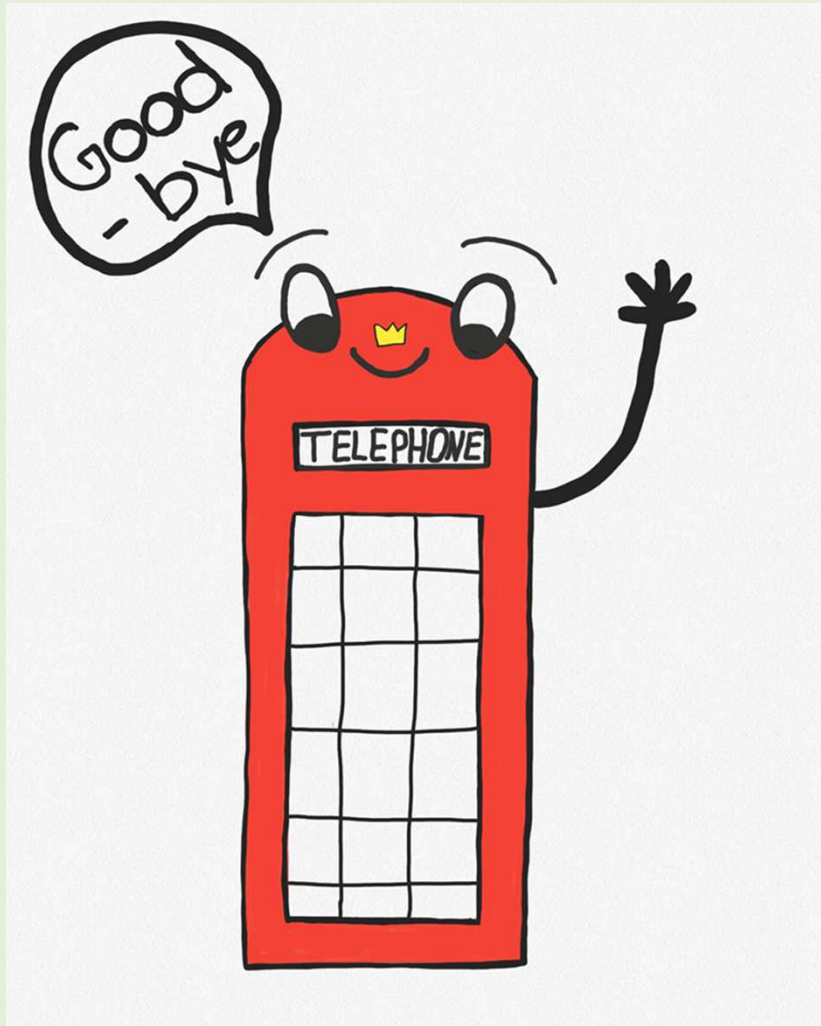
"Grandma, that was the best story I ever heard!"

Peete was happy.

Grandma laughs.

"You can ask me to tell you a story whenever you like to!"

"I will do that for sure!",
said Peete



That was my favorite story.

I really hope you like the story as much as I love it!

I will see you again.

Love Timmisy