

I'm An Amiable Dragon

By: Shel Silverstein

I'm an amiable dragon,
And I have no wish to scare,
Do not tremble at my presence,
Do ignore my lethal stare,
Do not fret about the fire
I unleash it into the air,
You are free to pass unchallenged -
But only if you dare!

I Wish I Had a Dragon

By: Shel Silverstein

I wish I had a dragon
With diamond-studded scales,
With claws like silver sabers,
And fangs like silver nails,
A dragon fierce and faithful,
Always ready by my side,
A dragon to defend me
Or take me for a ride.

I wish I had a dragon
With eyes of shining gold,
Who breathed a plume of fire
Whenever it was told,
A dragon so ferocious
It might frighten Frankenstein,
But not a lazy dragon
Who sleeps all day . . . like mine!

Nasty Little Dragon Song

By: Shel Silverstein

I'm a nasty, nasty dragon,
I've been nasty since my birth,
When it comes to nasty dragons,
I'm the nastiest on Earth.
I've a nasty, nasty temper,
And my breath is nasty too,
I was nasty to my parents,
I'll be nastier to you.

It's my nature to be nasty,
Nasty, nasty night and day,
I will act completely nasty
If you're in my nasty way.
Yet I largely pass unnoticed
As I nastily go by,
I'm a nasty, nasty dragon
Just a nasty half inch high.

My Dragon Wasn't Feeling Good

By: Shel Silverstein

My dragon wasn't feeling good,
He had a nasty chill
And couldn't keep from shivering,
I saw that he was ill.
His eyes were red and watery,
His nose was running too,
His flame was but a fizzle,
And his cheeks were pallid blue.

I took him to a doctor
Just as quickly as I could,
A specialist in dragons,
And she's in our neighborhood.
She took his pulse and temperature,
Then fed him turpentine
And phosphorus and gasoline -
My dragon's doing fine.