



Feeling sad, Little Dragon Peppernose decided to go to the beach. There were no flowers there, so he wouldn't burn anything if he sneezed again. As he walked down the path toward the sea, he could already hear the waves crashing onto the sand. The sound grew louder with every step.

When he arrived, he watched the waves roll in and out, taking bits of sand and shells with them, like tiny souvenirs from the ocean. He bent down to pick up some shells when—oh no!—that tickle came back. The spider-feeling in his nose again!



