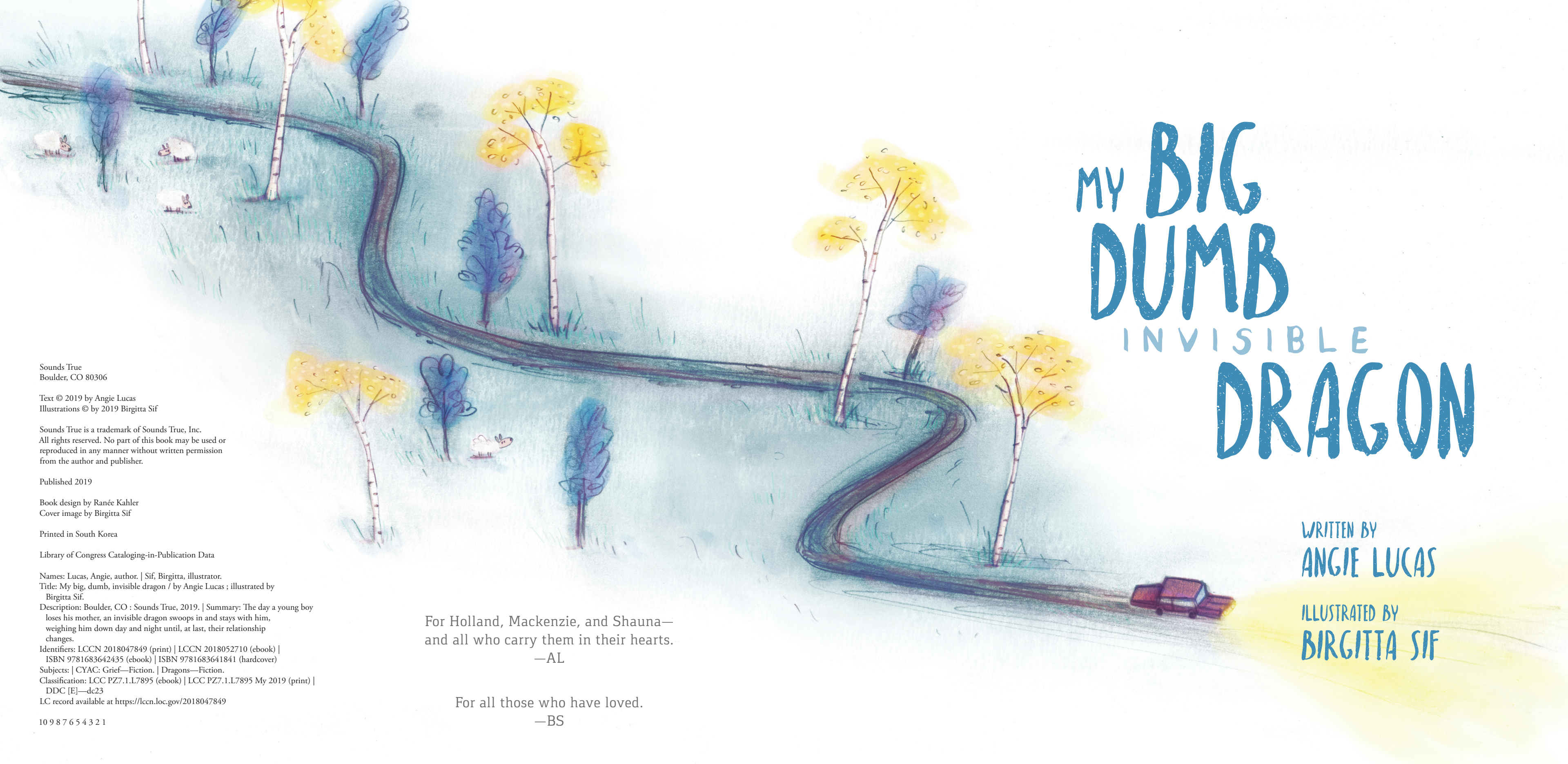




MY BIG  
DUMB  
INVISIBLE  
DRAGON







# MY BIG DUMB INVISIBLE DRAGON

WRITTEN BY  
ANGIE LUCAS  
  
ILLUSTRATED BY  
BIRGITTA SIF

Sounds True  
Boulder, CO 80306

Text © 2019 by Angie Lucas  
Illustrations © by 2019 Birgitta Sif

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For Holland, Mackenzie, and Shauna—  
and all who carry them in their hearts.  
—AL

For all those who have loved.  
—BS



Have you ever seen an invisible dragon?  
Neither had I.

But one day last May, a giant one swooped in  
and landed on my head—right on top of my head!

It was the day Ollie's mom came to get us from Turtle Hill Park,  
instead of my mom. She had a funny look on her face,  
and she opened her mouth three times  
before any words came out.

I don't know if the dragon rode to the park with Ollie's mom,  
or if he was already there, hiding in the trees.

All I know is I didn't see him coming.  
And once he was there, he would *not* go away.







Dad and I had to get used to making dinner without Mom there.



We had to get used to how quiet it was in the car without her singing along to the radio.



We had to get used to movie night without her famous peanut brittle popcorn. But that big, dumb dragon didn't even notice. He moved right in and made himself at home.