


LEAH MOHAMMED

LUMA

and the

GRUMPY DRAGON

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WELBECK
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First published in 2023 by Welbeck Flame
An imprint of Welbeck Children's Limited,
Part of the Welbeck Publishing Group
Offices in: London – 20 Mortimer Street, London W1T 3JW &
Sydney – 205 Commonwealth Street, Surry Hills 2010
www.welbeckpublishing.com

Design and layout © Welbeck Children's Limited
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A CIP catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

ISBN 978 1 80130 031 5

Printed and bound by CPI Group (UK)

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

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*The
Grumpy
Dragon*



Chapter One



Beep! Beep! Beep!

Luma's eyes shot open.

She stretched over, the tip of her finger just managing to tap the large round button on the top of her new rainbow alarm clock.

'Yay!' Luma grinned. 'It worked!'

The clock had been a present from Nani to help Luma learn to tell the time and this morning was the first chance she'd had to use the alarm bit of it.

‘Yowl,’ came a sleepy yawn from under the covers.

Luma lifted the duvet.

Timir was curled in a ball, his little dragon tail tucked under his chin.

‘Timir?’ Luma said. ‘It’s time to get up.’

‘Not yet,’ Timir murmured. ‘I am snoozy.’

Luma giggled, gently sliding him towards her and stroking his scaly ears.

‘We have to wake up now,’ she said. ‘I’ve got to get everything ready for my playdate.’

Timir’s eyes flashed opened and then immediately narrowed. ‘Harrumph!’ he said.

Luma groaned. ‘You can’t *still* be grumpy?’

Recently, Luma had made friends with a new girl at her school called Ella. The other day she had gone to her house



and only just made it home before bedtime.

Timir had been very upset.

He had refused their night-time cuddles, kicked his yo-yo, teddy and duck out of his bed and settled down to sleep *without* Luma – although,

he only lasted ten minutes or so before wriggling in beside her.

‘I do not like Ella,’ Timir moaned.

‘You haven’t even met her yet,’ Luma said. ‘She is very nice.’

Luma climbed out of bed and went to open the curtains.

‘Luma? Where have you gone?’

‘I’m right here,’ Luma said.

‘But where are my snuggles?’

‘We just had snuggles.’

‘Not *enough* snuggles.’

‘I don’t have time now... look,’ Luma said, pointing to her clock. ‘We only have, um, two hours, I think, before Ella arrives and I have to get everything ready to play with.’

‘Why?’ Timir whined.

‘I told you before, we’re not going to

be here long,' Luma said. 'We're going to the soft play centre after lunch.'

Timir did a snorting huff.

That was another reason he was not too keen on Ella. Luma may have mentioned the rather large ball pit and twisty slides she was looking forward to... and the fact that pets (*including* dragons) were not allowed.

'What if you use your flame to help me get the teddies ready for the tea party?' Luma said. 'We could have more snuggles after?'

Timir jumped down and trotted towards Luma's teddy pile. He grabbed their favourite zebra teddy by the tail and... ran off towards his bed.



Chapter Two

‘I suppose I will have to do it myself then,’ Luma said.

She bundled as many teddies as she could fit in her arms and dropped them in the middle of her room. She began to form a circle, placing one teddy after the other until she ran out of teddies.

Luma stepped back. The circle was most definitely wonky – Timir would have made it perfect. His flame, whilst unusual for a dragon, came in very handy for just this sort of thing. He could move the smallest pebble or even lift her chest of drawers up to the ceiling if he wanted.



Luma glanced at him. He really was being very grumpy!

‘I’m going to get the tea set out now,’ she said, walking over to her toy box.

It wasn't long before she heard the sound of shuffling towards her and then Timir was by her side, standing on his back legs to peer inside.

Luma grinned. She knew Timir wouldn't be able to resist – he loved rooting through her toy box for treasures.

'There is the blue cup and yellow cup and ooh... the purple one!' Luma said, trying to free them from the tangled mess of skipping ropes, dolls and dinosaurs. 'Now we need to find the matching saucers and the tea pot, of course.'

Timir dove for the purple cup and saucer, grabbing each one with his spiky dragon teeth and dragging them out.

'I am purple,' he said.

'Oh,' Luma said, sitting back on her knees. 'The thing is, I already asked Ella

what colour she wanted to be and she said purple.'

'I am always purple... like my flame.'

Luma bit her lip. She really didn't want to give Timir any more reason to not like Ella, but she had promised...

'Ella is our guest, Timir,' she said, picking up *all* the cups and saucers and placing them inside the teddy circle. 'Can you help me look for the teapot?'

There was no answer and, when Luma turned around, no Timir either – he had returned to his bed, lying down and facing away from her.

Luma sighed and carried on with her search.



*Don't miss Luma and
Timir's other adventures!*

