TRANG BìA TRÌNH BÀY CHO QUyỂN TRUYỂN, YỀU CÀU THỂ HIỆN ĐƯỢC NỘI DUNG TIỂU ĐỀ CÀU TRUYỂN QUA, TU AND THE GOLDEN DRAGON.

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It was a cloudy day at the Leaf Pagoda. Quân was sitting on a cement bench near the mimosa tree, feeling sad.

“What’s wrong, Quân?” asked his friend Tú.

“I don’t know. I feel a little sad today,” said Quân.

“I know what you need! You need an adventure!” said Tú. “Follow me!”
Tú ran toward the bridge of the Golden Dragon. Quân raced after him. The dragon was huge! It shone like fire.

“Great Golden Dragon,” said Tú. “Will you take us on an adventure?”

Quân and Tú waited. But the dragon didn’t move.

“Please?” urged Tú.
Suddenly, the dragon moved his head and roared! He stretched his neck down to look closer at the boys.

Quan and Tu were afraid! Would the dragon hurt them?

The dragon opened his mouth… and smiled.

“Where would you like to go?” asked the dragon.

Quan and Tu knew where they wanted to go.

“To the Mekong Delta!” they said.
“Get on my back.” The dragon said. “We have a long way to go!”

Quân and Tú climbed on the dragon’s back. Before they knew it, they were high in the air. They flew over the temple. They flew over Ho Chi Minh City. They flew over the clouds!
Soon the Mekong River appeared below. They saw fishing boats rocking gently on the brown waters of the river. They dragon swooped down near the trees. They saw water coconuts and bees making honey.

Then they heard a noise

**SQUEAK! SQUEAK! SQUEAK!**

“What is that?” asked Tú.

“Look! It’s a snake! It’s about to eat that little mouse!” shouted Quản as he pointed at a big python.
“We need to save him!” yelled Tú. “Let’s go!”

The dragon swooped down over the snake. Tú reached out and grabbed the poor little mouse by the tail.

“Got you!” yelled Tú. The, he carefully put the mouse in his pocket.
The dragon continued to fly above the river. Now they were soaring over the floating market. There were boats full of fruits and vegetables.

They noticed a little boy crawling around the bananas on his parent’s boat. All at once, he slipped and fell in the water!

“Oh, no! My baby!” cried his mother.

“We’ll save him!” cried Quân. Once again, the dragon flew down until he was almost touching the water. Quân grabbed the little boy’s arm, pulled him out of the water, and put him back on the boat.
“Thank you!” said the baby’s mother. “Here is something for you!”

The woman filled their arms with bananas, litchi, mangoes, and dragon fruit. Quân and Tú were so happy!

But then they heard another noise in the distance.

BONG! BONG! BONG!

“It’s time for lunch!” said Quân. “We need to go back to the Leaf Pagoda!”

“Hold on tight!” said the dragon. “We’ll be there in no time.”
The dragon zoomed back to the Leaf Pagoda.

Once they landed safely by the bridge, the dragon instantly turned back into a statue!

Everybody was already sitting at the big table.

Quân and Tú ran to join their friends. They showed everyone all the fruit they received.
“Dragon fruit! Bananas! Where did you get all this?” asked their friend Hoá.

Quân and Tú looked at each other and smiled.

“We got it in the Mekong Delta,” said Tú.

“Yeah, sure,” said Hoá.
After lunch, it was time for a nap.
Quân and Tú went to their little house by the mimosa tree and lay down on their beds. They were so tired!
“That was a great adventure, Tú,” said Quản.
“It sure was!” said Tú.
“Tú,” said Quân closing his eyes. “Will you always be my friend?”

“Yes, Quân, always.”