

The quest



It was a cold, shallow, winter's morn when I awoke. The trees made ragged shadows across the frosted frozen ground. I looked out my window to see a vast scenery of whiteness, I ran down stairs to see if my family were awake, but it appeared not. I told myself that I wasn't going to waste a nice sledging day.

I set off on my trek to find a perfect hill. On my travels I came across some strange glowing orb. I picked it up and examined it closely, my eyes gazed wide open, I saw inside this orb that there was a little dragon sort of creature. Suddenly I was sucked through this object and thrown out into another dimension, the only thing was, I wasn't human any more, I had somehow been transported into this dragon and skills I had only dreamt of came into contact with my mind. I realised as a Dragon I could fly, breath fire, use my scales to protect me. I tried to fly but didn't know how to, it was weird I was a Dragon able to talk and suddenly out of no-where a tall man appeared.

He was dressed in all white wearing glasses and black moleskin shoes. He spoke calmly and said to me things I couldn't quite understand but in a way made sense. I realised soon I was off the ground flying. Mystically the tall man had given me powers that I would later learn to use to aid me in my quest.

I let my wings do the guiding after that. They brought me to a strange looking hut which looked to be made of wood, yet of a different nature. I stepped inside not knowing where I was and in front of me stood a man, smaller in stature than the tall man in white but wore the same clothes and had the same delighted expression on his face. He too spoke to me calmly

and he too told me some information of my dragon outer body. To my mind things were mixed up and it seemed that these mystic people in white were seeking my help.

I thought to myself for hours on end, thinking why a dragon why me. I saw in the distance a sort of cloud, but as I approached I saw then it was a gathering. Many men and women stood gazing up at me, each wearing the snow like whiteness clothes, all except one that is. He was wearing a dark blue colour, a sort of colour that said he was that of high standards. I glided down to where I was guided and as I landed I was greeted with some food and drink. It looked to me as I had arrived at a party.

After the ceremony had finished the Lord of Icelandic (guy in the blue suit) approached and spoke, he told me that for 100 years the town of Icelandic had been safe and evil free, he also told me that evil was slowly approaching these shores. Late into the night he was still explaining, he had got around to saying that I had to fight and push evil out of the country and must visit four islands to do so, I agreed to this quest and took off.

Not knowing where the first island was wasn't good, but it was ok as I knew my instinct would guide me there. At least 4 hours later the clouds cleared and the sun hit me, I thought to myself that an island must be around here somewhere, and as that thought had come and gone the island appeared. Shaped like a diamond I flew down to investigate, I landed on a smaller island just off the diamond shaped one, and to my amazement the little guys in white came to greet me.

They explained that this Island had become over run my Lil-mites and that I had to take evil out. One of the men felt kind to give me a small object, this object started to glow and suddenly grew wings. To my eyes this seemed to be a sort of fairy, I asked myself over and over again why I needed a fairy and then it came to me. I tried asking it questions but no answer, I then asked it a direction, no answer. After about half an hour of questions I asked if she could show me the way to the Lil-mites, at once she glowed and shot off into the air, I followed closely and watched for evil. It took nearly 5 minutes before we shot in to a nose dive and landed on a raft. The raft was drifting towards a lonely isolated island quite large though, the fairy then spoke, and she told me about the Lil-mites she told me her name was Rosie and had been sent to aid me on my quest.

Rosie and I got to become great friends; she guided me whenever I needed help and cheered me up when I became sad and confused. With her standing strong next to me I knew we could take out those Lil-mites.

It was later on in the day when Rosie fell asleep I decided to go for a fly, I was doing ok yet something seemed off, I turned and got struck by something dark and shapeless. I was falling and falling yet a voice inside my head spoke to me in some form of Fairy-talk it said 'U-kelele ti machionti;½' meaning I will always be here for you. My eyes shot open and inches before the ground I shot back up towards the sky. Rosie shot next to me and told me she was the one in your head and that a bond between us let me hear her. We landed on a near by field and set off into the woods.

Rosie and I were walking side by side when we came across a lone Wanderslopa, she too told me her name was Lisa, and she had been struck by a shapeless black object. Rosie and I spoke to each other and agreed that she could come along with us on our quest, as we put it the more the merrier. During many minutes of travelling Lisa stopped abruptly and started trying to rub her eye, I asked her what was wrong and she told me she had developed a pain in her eye ever since the fall.

We came across many Lil-mites but took them out easily as there are now three of us. One Leopard, a Dragon and the brave Fairy. I had completed the quests I had been set and had the chance to return home. I rejected as I explained I could never leave Rosie and Lisa because we had become such good friends.