

Wings of Adventure by Senna G.

“Mother! Look, I can fly, see.” “Very good, my little dragonfly.” The mother dragon smiled at her young dragonet. She was so proud to see her one year old dragonet start to bloom. Glory loved her mother so much. She did everything in her power to make her proud.

The next morning, Glory walked out of her cave, yawned and stretched her wings. She lifted her head to feel the breeze on her scales. Suddenly, she smelled smoke and heard dragons scream. She looked around and saw her village was on fire. Dragons screamed and ran for their lives. The attackers would swoop down, barricade the door and light it on fire.

Glory ran inside and told her mother what was happening. Her mother was horrified. She grabbed Glory and ran outside to help. She set her daughter near the forest, out of harm’s way, but one of the attacking dragons saw her. He ran toward her and chased her to the waterfall. The dragon pushed her to the edge. Suddenly her talons slipped off the edge and she fell. She plummeted down, down, down the falls. She tried to fly, but her wings were too tired. When she landed, it felt like hitting solid rock.

The current swept her down the river. She crashed into rocks and branches. Her head smashed against one of the boulders with a loud crack. Then everything went black.

She woke up to three wolves standing over her. The wolves asked her where she came from. "I can't remember", she said puzzled. The wolves exchanged glances. "Come with us," said the first wolf.

"Move your tails, guys! We're going to be late," Glory yelled at her friends. "Chill out, Glory. We're almost there," Talon yelled back. It had been fourteen years since the wolves had adopted the dragon, Glory. She glanced back at her brother, sister and friends. She looked to her side to see her best friend, Artemis. "Last one there is a coyote," Artemis yelled. "Come on! They're about to start!"

An old wolf stood on top of a stump and said, "This year's hunting party was terrific, but it's time for a new team to take their place. For the new team, I present Artemis, Tallon, Izzy, Night Seeker and Glory." The five friends jumped with joy and the whole pack howled with delight.

Suddenly, the howls turned into screams and Glory saw dragons running for their lives. She screamed in pain and

crumpled to the ground. While she was unconscious, her memories came flooding back. She woke up in a cold sweat. She ran to her wolf mother, Elda, and said, "What happened? I saw dragons being attacked. What's wrong with me?" Her mother looked sadly at her. "You were so young...when it happened. I found you washed up on the river bank. All you could remember was your name. The next day, some of the wolves tried to find your home, but when they came to your village...they were too late. Your village had been destroyed. It was wrong of us to keep it from you. We know that now. We were only trying to protect you." "What about my mother," Glory asked. "We don't know. All the dragons had fled. And those that remained...", she paused. "I know you want to go look for her. Some of the dragons returned to the village. That would be the best place to look. The sadness in her voice felt like a knife to the heart. "I promise I will come back," the dragonet said to her wolf mother. Glory said goodbye to the pack and started her journey.

After awhile, she heard crunching leaves. She stopped. She saw a grey, fluffy tail behind a tree. "I know you are there," she said. The first to show herself was Artemis. Then came Tallon, followed by Izzy and Night Seeker. "What are you doing here?" Glory asked. "Where are YOU going?" Night Seeker shot back. "I need to find my mother and-" "I know, I know. You don't want us to stay,

but we are your best friends. We're coming with you," Tallon interrupted. "I was about to ask if you'd stay," Glory said "Oh" Tallon said quietly. The friends journeyed day and night to reach the village. Finally, they arrived.

Dragons from the village stopped and stared at the visitors. They moved closer and closer. Suddenly, the dragons pounced. Each dragon pinned down each of Glory's friends, and the biggest pinned her down. She fought hers off. She started fighting the other dragons when a voice yelled, "STOP!" She turned around to see a beautiful dragon.

Strands of diamonds and pearls covered her horns. Her scales were the color of the ocean with spots of mossy green, just like hers. "What is going on?" the beautiful dragon said. "Y-y-y-your Majesty." The dragon who had pinned down night seeker bowed so low Glory thought he would melt into the earth. "We were just taking care of these trespassers." "Who are they and where did they come from?" the Queen asked. "We are from the wolf pack downstream. This is Night Seeker, Izzy, Tallon, Artemis and I am-". "You will leave and never return. You must never tell anyone about this place".

The dragons started pushing them back. The Queen started walking away. Glory planted her claws and stood

her ground. "I came here to find my mother and I'm not leaving until I do." The Queen stopped. She turned around and looked at the small dragonet. "What is your name, young one?" the Queen asked. "Glory Heartstone," she stated. The Queen ran toward Glory and grabbed her. She hugged her so hard Glory could not breath. "I thought I'd lost you. My little dragonfly, you've come home." "Wait, you're my mother?" "Yes, my dear." Glory hugged her mother. The two dragons exchanged stories and adventures.

Glory had found her mother. She was heir to the throne. But most importantly, she was home.