

# Crystal

## *The New Dragon*

Flap, flap, flap. “Whew! My wings are getting tired!” said Crystal. “Mine are too,” replied Flint. Flint is Crystal’s younger brother. Crystal and her family were moving away from Diamond City. “We’re getting close,” said Crystal’s mother, Skylar. “We only have a few more mountain peaks to fly over.” Crystal and her family weren’t just any family, they were a flying dragon family.

Crystal Gem, along with her brother and parents lived in a beautiful world full of amazing creatures. Dragons lived in harmony among unicorns, goblins, trolls and mermaids, to name a few. Diamond City, just like Emerald City was inhabited by all creatures willing to live peacefully among others not of their kind. Just like all other dragons, each member of the Gem family possessed different types of characteristics. While not all dragons had the ability to fly, everyone in Crystal’s family could. Crystal’s brother, Flint, was a fire dragon. He is able to swim in lava and breathe out fire through his mouth. Crystal’s mother, Skylar, is an electric dragon with the ability to control storms. Boulderano, Crystal’s father, a bumpy dragon, has the ability to blend in with different kinds of rocks. Crystal, however, was among the rarest dragon type, she was an *All-Type*. Crystal not only appeared different with her shiny translucent rainbow scales, but she also possessed the ability to breathe fire, control storms, swim in lava, and camouflage in her environment. One skill that Crystal did not possess, however, was the ability to make new friends easily. Crystal was VERY *shy*.

One would think, that a dragon with all the abilities and appearance like Crystal had would be very confident and brave. However, as long as she could remember, she always felt unsure about herself, especially when other creatures stopped to look at her. As Crystal flew with her family, she couldn’t help but wish she was braver.

“We’re here!” said Skylar. Emerald City was right! Everything was made of ***emeralds***! The buildings, roads, houses, even Crystal’s new school, Green Elementary. Two hours later, with citizens of Emerald City permit in hand, Skylar exclaimed: “Number 100! This is our house!” Crystal and Flint followed their

parents inside the cool green Emerald house and excitedly claimed their bedroom, a very large room at the top of the stairs. Soon after, they heard their mother calling them down for dinner. “Gem pizza! No way!” the kids exclaimed together. After enjoying their pizza, the Gem family enjoyed obsidian pudding, another family favorite. Not long after, Skylar announced that it was time for bed. “You have school tomorrow bright and early,” she said. Crystal suddenly felt like she had a kaleidoscope of butterflies fluttering around in her stomach.

Crystal woke up the next morning to her mother calling “Wake up kids! It’s time for school!” She still felt like there were butterflies in her stomach as she headed downstairs. Crystal whispered to her mom, “How will I make friends? I’m just too shy!” With a quick kiss on the head, her mother wrapped her wing around Crystal. “You’ll find the bravery inside you, just when you need it.” She softly whispered back. Crystal repeated what her mom just said in her mind as she sat down at the table with Flint. After a quick breakfast of pink gem pancakes, the kids headed off to school.

Flying dragons were ridiculously fast! For that reason, and because their school was only 400 flaps away, Crystal and Flint were allowed to fly to school by themselves. They arrived in just under two minutes. “Green Elementary.” Mumbled Crystal. “*Cool!*” said Flint excitedly. The siblings landed in front of the school and walked inside together. They looked down the long hallway for their assigned classrooms. Crystal had Ms. Allen in room 481. Flint quickly found his class in room number 180 with Mr. Torch and went inside leaving his sister to walk down the long hallway alone.

Crystal was just a few rooms away from her class when she heard a soft crying sound behind her. Crystal turned around to see a dragon that looked just like her crying with her wings half covering her face. Wanting to help, Crystal took a deep breath and approached the other dragon and asked, “why are you so sad?” “I, I, I’m not ssss-sad.” Said the dragon between whimpers. “I, I’m n-n new and j-ju-just nervous.” Then she covered her whole face with her wings. Crystal thought about what her mother had said and decided now was the time to be brave. Feeling a soft warmth inside her heart, Crystal told the crying dragon that she knew how that felt. “I’m new too,” said Crystal. “If you want, we can walk into class together. Then, at least you’ll have one friend with you.” The crying dragon lifted her head and said, “okay.” Standing side by side, the girls walked in together. Crystal couldn’t wait to tell her mom that she was right. Crystal had found her bravery inside herself, just when she needed it.