

# Dragon Girl

By PunkWolfGirl

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*Crystal is an 11 year old girl who is obsessed with dragons everyone makes fun of her obsession and her life is very dull until...*

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## 1 - A Normal Day...

Everything started out like they usually did. Crystal got up out of bed and stretched her arms. She went downstairs and ate her breakfast that her Mom had made her. After eating her breakfast really fast she ran upstairs, brushed her teeth and got ready for school. She ran into her room and grabbed one of her many dragon books. She ran out of her house waving goodbye to her Mom and ran to school. She was in a hurry because she had slept in- which was pretty normal. When she got to school, Bertha A.K.A Bertha Bonecrusher and her gang of bullies came over to her.

"Got any new dragon books? Dragon Girl?" Bertha asked.

"Urm..." Crystal hesitated.

"Yeah when was the last time you thought about something other than dragons?" Erica, one of Berthas gang called out.

Crystal knew she had thought of many things other than dragons but she didn't want to state so for Bertha was indeed a bonecrusher. Many tales of Bertha floated around the school- Like the time she bet up the toughest guy in school and the time she hit the teacher. All Crystal did was stand there, watching them circle her. Suddenly the school bell rang.

"We'll deal with YOU later" Bertha said punching her hand with her fist. Another of her gang shook her fist at Crystal and they all gave Crystal dirty looks. After class Crystal shot out of the door so she could get home, watch her new dragon film, read a bit of one of her dragon books and not have to worry about Bertha and her gang beating her up. She ran as fast as her legs could carry her and in a matter of seconds, the school was out of sight. Crystal continued running and within minutes she reached her street. Out of breath she ran on soon reaching her garden. Then she still ran up to the door of her small house and went in.

## 2 - The Tragedy

Crystal walked in. Her house was VERY different. Everything had been burnt. From the outside the house looked fine. She ran up what was left of the stairs.

"Mom!!!!!!" She shouted looked for her Mom.

There was no reply so she went to her room. All of her stuff. Gone. Poof. Except her dragon stuff. She grabbed it and stuffed it into her school bag. She burst into tears. She went into her Mom's room and gasped to see her Mom lying on the floor burned to death. She cried even more and fell to her knees.

"Mom!!! Wake up! Please wake up!" She cried, shaking her Mom's corpse.

Crystal looked over at the remains of her Mom's bed. There was a note. She picked it up and read it.

" Dear Crystal,

I was folding up my clothes and suddenly a gust of burning wind blasted through the window. Suddenly I looked at the window. Standing in front of me was this black evil demon...

Love Mom x"

### **3 - Alone In The Cruel World**

Crystal wandered what to do. Soon she heard sirens and a police car pulled up outside her house. Since she had no relatives to live with she would probably be put into a foster home. She didn't want this. She quickly ran downstairs as fast as she could and managed to slip out of a hole in one of the kitchen walls. She ran and ran and ran. She didn't know where she was running to but all she knew was that her life was ruined. Horribly ruined. She was really out of breath for she had been running for about half an hour non-stop. She looked back. Her street was way out of sight and she was almost leaving the village. She walked on and after a while she had left the village of Kalmikaika. Soon she started to pick up the pace again for she heard more sirens and surely she would be wanted by police. They must be looking for her. In a matter of time she was running again. She was running past an old cave and she stopped. She stayed there for the night.

## 4 - Moving!

Months went by and Crystal lived in the cave. One day Crystal got up like she had been doing for the past few months (she got up at night). But today wasnt like any other days... Oh no today was moving day. Crystal sighed and packed all of her few things into her small bag. She didnt know where she was going to move to. She planned to move to an abandoned flat or building. She was only moving because the cave she lived in was wet and leaky, noisy, filled with rocks and other crap and because it was pretty small. Crystal knew her life was now completely ruined but her dreams lived on. She still dreamed to see a dragon. She knew that this was very unlikely because she had VERY few money and things. She MIGHT of been able to fulfill this dream if her Mom was still alive... Anyway were going off track back to Crystal moving. Ahem... Soon Crystal was ready to go. She took one last look at the cave and walked out of it in search for a new home. Her clothes were pretty dirty and her hair was tangled. She got up at night now so nobody would see her especially like police. There was a few cars on the motorway but other than that the place was pretty silent. She walked on in the opposite direction of her old town.

She had been walking for hours and hours on end and soon she found an old abandoned warehouse. "Perfect!" She said to herself and ran in.

## 5 - Welcome Home!

Usually when Crystal moved she would have a moving house party. But as her Mom was gone, she didn't. She unpacked and soon she was so tired she fell asleep. A few hours went by and all was very silent. Suddenly Crystal awoke. She heard the startling sound of doors being slammed open and closed.

"Uh Oh More People!" Crystal said in a whisper.

She quickly ran over to where an old box was to hide behind, unaware of what was in it.

"Hmm... Over here" Said a voice which was getting louder.

Crystal ducked down as the people were indeed close. She didn't even draw a breath.

"Boss... I need to go um... urm..." Said a voice.

Crystal slightly peeked out. She saw a man indicating that he needed the toilet and then another man. A man wearing a black cloak.

"You idiot! I told you to go before we left Bob!" Said the cloaked man.

Crystal giggled a little.

"Did you hear something Bob?" A voice said curiously.

"Urm... No?" Said this Bob man.

"Hmm... Well then next time be more alert!" Said the furious cloaked man, stamping on Bob's foot.

"Uh Okay sorry Boss" Said Bob needing the toilet and hopping around on one foot.

The two men scavenged around a little obviously looking for something.

"Grr... They seem to not be here! How could this be?" Cloaked man said.

"Urm... McDonalds took it for safe keeping?" Bob suggested.

The cloaked man groaned and pulled Bob out of the door by his shirt, slamming the door behind him.

## 6 - The Sighting

It was almost morning so Crystal prepared herself to go to sleep. After a while she dozed off. A few hours went by. Suddenly there was a rattle at an open window, downstairs. Crystal awoke. She quietly grabbed a plank of wood ready to hit this 'thing' if it was armed. She quietly and slowly crept downstairs. She looked at the rattling window. The remains of the curtains blew in the breeze and Crystal shuddered. Suddenly a strange dark shadow appeared at the window. Crystal ducked. She watched silently. A strange dragon like shape crawled through the window. It limped. It was obviously injured. Suddenly Crystal heard those same two voices of the cloaked man and that Bob man.

## 7 - HUNTED!

"Do you really think..." Said Bob

"SHHHHHH! Im sure there's at least one here interrupted the boss guy.

They appeared from the door and Crystal ducked more. Both men were carrying guns. They looked over at the window and saw the dragon shape. They crouched and the dragon didn't see them.

"I gotcha right where I want ya! Come to papa!" Said the boss.

He lifted his gun and aimed. Suddeny the dragon dropped to the ground and seemed dead. The men laughed and collected a scale from the dragon and stormed triumphantly out of the door.



## 8 - Or Maybe Not...

Sharply, Crystal ran over to the fallen dragon.

"Are you okay?!?! Do something! Move! Please?!?!?" She said with a sob.

She had never seen a dragon hurt before... Or ever seen one at all! A tear trickled down her cheek and she sobbed again. The tear landed on the dragons face. Slowly, it's eyes, opened.

"You're alive?!?" Crystal said astonished but with a very happy looking face.

She looked down at the dragon. It was clearly a water dragon as it was a baby blue colour and there was a small blue tear shaped marking on its thigh. It seemed to be very young for a dragon. Probably about 11 in dragon years. It was small enough to fit through a small canal bridge and big enough to ride on. It was still injured from its attack from the idiotic men. The men were obviously dragon hunters and it must've been a rumour that there was dragons resting in this warehouse at night and in the day.

## **9 - Looking After The Dragon...**

Crystal spent most of her time nursing the young dragon. In the night, she hunted animals for its food and in the day she mixed plants and herbs together to try to make soothing medicine. She would take a leaf and fill it up with the herb mixture then gently springle it on the dragons wounds. When it came to feeding the dragon, she would take the hunted food and feed it to the dragon whole with a little water. She would put i in a big old tyre. She kept it lying where it had been shot but she cleared up the blood. It was too heavy to move. It had been a few days since it had been shot and it still lay there unconscious. Crystal would gently stroke its head and body.

## 10 - The First Conversation

One night Crystal got up as she usually did. She yawned and stretched her arms then sleepily got out of bed. She went downstairs of the warehouse to get some breakfast. She opened the box where she kept her food and pulled out a piece of bread that someone had threw for crows. She made a fire and started toasting the bread on a stick. When it was brown enough she ate it whole. Then she went over to the dragon to feed it and see if it was okay but... IT WAS GONE! Had those men taken it? Had it flew away because it was scared? Crystal worried and tried to figure out what to do. Urm... She thought to herself. Suddenly the curtains of the old window rustled as they did when Crystal first encountered the dragon and yet again the same dragon shadow appeared. Only this time there was no men. Phew Crystal thought. Wait a minute! What if it kills me?!?! She then thought and started to run around the warehouse panicing. Suddenly she heard a voice.

"Thanks...For helping me" Said a youngish sounding male's voice.

Crystal looked around.

"Who's there?" She asked anxiously.

"It is I, Flame" Said the voice, obviously trying to sound all tough.

"Who???" Crystal asked.

"Flame. The dragon You've been nursing for ages..." Replied the voice.

Crystal jumped then looked at the dragon scaredly.

"No need to be afraid I come in peace." Said the dragon.

"Urm...I'm Crystal." Said Crystal.

"Well it's nice to meet you, Crystal."

"It's nice to meet you to Flame... Hey wait a minute. If you're a water dragon then why are you called Flame?"

"Because my Mom thought I was gonna be a fire dragon cuz her and my Dad were and my Grandad was a water dragon. She named me Flame then got shot by those wretchit humans and she and my Dad both died that day..." Flame said sobbing.

"Poor you..." Said Crystal, feeling sorry for the dragon.

## 11 - Friends For Life

Flame lived with Crystal... And it seemed they were happy living together. Besides when Crystal was too hot there was always some ice around and when Flame needed a belly rub there was always a helping hand! So one normal day in the life of Crystal... She woke up and to find Flame licking her face with his cold blue tongue to wake her up.

"I just remembered something... Something from long ago..." Said Flame.

"What?" Asked Crystal.

"Well... Long ago when there was dragons everywhere-" Said Flame.

"Yeah! That was the time of myth and dragons and... riders!" Interrupted Crystal.

"Yes anyway... a rule was made... A rule in dragonology. A rule to change things for dragons and riders everywhere. And it was also produced to increase the number of dragon riders..."

"Well... What was it?"

"Well... Every dragon must choose its rider... Someone with a strong heart..."

"Yes.. Carry on!"

"Well... I have chosen you for you have a very strong heart indeed!"

"WHAT?!? I have no idea how to ride a dragon?!?!?"

"It will come to you. Plus dragon riding is in your blood..."

"What do you mean? My Mom had nothing to do with dragons what so ever..."

"Yes and what about your Dad?"

"Well... Urm... I dunno... I dont know ANYTHING about my Dad let alone if he had anything to do with dragons or not..."

"Well he did! And therefor it is in your blood. He was a great legend of a rider-"

"Then how come my Mom never told me or never spoke of him?"

"Because.... He was murdered... By an evil dragon hunter who wished to kill all dragons and their riders. All that accompanied him on his awful quest was his pet monster which he called a "dragon" but it wasnt... Anyway he implanted a memory loss in your Mother's brain so she would forget everything about dragons and riders."

"OH MY GOD! HE KILLED MY DAD?!?! HOW DARE HE?!?!? WHO WAS HE?!?!? AND HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL OF THIS?!?!?"

"Alas I cannot remember his name... It is in MY blood to just know these things.. Anyway you are now my rider and therefor my friend for life"

Crystal felt rage running through her body and decided to find this imposter who killed her Dad and kill HIM. She nodded to the dragon.

## 12 - A Great Journey Had Just Occured...

The next night, Crystal swiftly packed all of her belongings and made breakfast. For her, toast and for Flame, dead rats, found scurrying about the cave. After a while of packing and eating, the two decided that the time had come... The time to kick some MURDERER BUTT! So the companions set off through towns and cities and not before long they came to dark woods. Crystal gulped.

"Do we really have to go in there?" She asked.

"I think so... I'll scout ahead to see where it leads to..." Replied Flame and with that he hoisted himself up into the air and was gone up into the clouds in the blink of an eye. Soon he had returned. Faster than you can say "Supercalifragilisticayxbyaldocious" to be exact.

Flame took a breath.

"The only other way to get to the other side of this place is to endure at least a fifty mile walk, over a rickety bridge over a lake of boiling lava then go through a castle, guarded by evil elves THEN climb a few mountains, cross a few rivers, go-" Flame was cut off.

"Okay... I get the point... Lets move." Crystal interrupted and they started walking in. They got pretty far in until they were at a crossroads. They didn't know which path to choose.

Suddenly... There was a rustling of bushes and the moon was covered by clouds, leaving the woods in almost total darkness to the naked eye. The rustling got louder and they started to hear footsteps...