

Tale of how I saved Evermeet

I am left in charge as my parents sleep. Our elven subjects come to warn me that evil ones may come to disturb my parents rest so I will guard my home and leave the elves without my guidance until they awaken. After a while I see a group approaching my lair. Are these the evil ones I was warned about or are they merely seeking shelter or guidance from their superiors? It would be below me to kill innocents so I must find out if they are the evil ones or not. I assume my elven form and interrogate them. They are looking for my parents so that is like the evil ones and one of them smells like a dragon so he is probably trying to steal our hoard so I should kill him. But the other two seem to be nice, especially the one who moves and talks so nicely. She smells a bit different from the other elves though. Surely someone that nice can't be bad?

From what they tell me they are quite lost and powerless without my help, but the other elves said that my parents should not be disturbed. It is not easy to rule wisely I see that now. It is my duty to care for my subjects while the old ones sleep, but I must also do what is good for mommy and daddy. I decide to see if they are lying to me or not. If they lie they are evil and I will kill them. The evil dragon elf tries to outsmart me and rob our hoard while I go with the others, but I am smarter than him and make him follow me. It becomes clear the nice ones are telling the truth and they will be lost without my help.

I take them to mommy and daddy for an audience. Daddy must be really tired since he is not awake when we arrive. I speak more loudly to him. Strangely enough he does not wake. This is starting to be embarrassing in front of our guests. Next time I will leave them at the entrance while I get him. This clearly calls for extreme measures. I brace myself and gather my courage and move a coin on his hoard and quickly step back. But still he does not awaken. Something must be terribly wrong! I gather all my courage and resolutely climb the hoard to shake daddy awake. I am in command now so I cannot show fear or doubt, daddy would not like that. But even though I am disturbing his hoard and poking him he does not move! I am responsible, what must be done? Have I done something bad? Did the bad ones come while I was away with this group? Oh no I have done something bad and let down mommy and daddy! They will be so cross at me.

I am fortunate enough that the nice elven girl is a good advisor and she counsels me to try using some magic to awaken them. She is not very knowledgeable since she does not understand that dragons are immune to enchantments, but at least she is trying to help and I allow her to do so. It turns out that I decided wisely once more since daddy wakes up. But daddy is still very tired and wants to go to sleep again and does not listen to me. Then the nice elf starts making pretty sounds. More pretty than any sound I ever heard. As pretty as mommy's singing. Daddy likes this very much as well. See how wise I am! I knew this elf is good because she did not lie! Daddy is surprised mommy does not wake up and becomes angry and makes the bad magic go away. Mommy sees that the hoard is disturbed and strangers are in the lair and gets upset at me. The evil dragon elf tries to run away from mommy and walks into a trap. Ha serves him right! I was so sure I was a good dragon, but mommy is really upset so I try to hide from her anger and the badness. Oh I so want to be a good dragon like mommy and daddy! Then daddy explains everything to mommy and they decide that they will save everybody so all will be fine. While daddy and mommy go to save our island they ask me to take my subjects and make the bad weather stop.

We go to the place the bad weather is coming from. It looks like a pretty place and I like looking at it. My subjects get a bit distracted though because they keep looking at me. Then the nice elf asks me if I can make others look at me less. I understand that my dragon form is too beautiful not to draw attention and turn into an elf. Then it turns out there is an evil giant breaking the beautiful place and we all want to stop him, but I remind them we must stop the bad weather for mommy and daddy and that this is the most important.

The other elf wants me to become even more big and strong so we can fight the evil together. What a good advisors I have chosen! This will be so good! We get closer and prepare to use our plan.

The dragon elf says I am useless! Ha I'll show him! I go around to sneak up on the giant. I quietly circle around and glide towards his back ready to claw and slap and pummel and bite. I'll show him! But I am a dragon, surely all animals can do these things, but not all can breathe fire, this must be what they want to see me do! Attack as only a dragon can! I fry the giant with my dragon fire, ha that puny dragon elf probably cannot even breathe fire! I'll show him I'm more of a dragon than he will ever be! Then all of the sudden the giant makes lightning strike and he hurts me. I must not let him do that and I go away from his evil magic and swoop behind the walls and towers, but he catches me and bruises my wing. I take a small shape and hide and run so the stupid, evil giant cannot catch me. I am so much better than he!

I find some potion so I drink it to make my wing better. It tastes wonderful and I feel great, no wonder the elves drink so many potions! I want more potions too, but I see none. Oh yes the other elf had this potion for me to make me older! I find the other elf and drink his potion and I feel years older straight away. My wings become bigger, my claw become stronger. Wonderful stuff these potions! I'm a big dragon now! Evil beware! He jumps on my back and we soar into the sky to defeat the evil giant! Just before we can defeat him some strange magic happens and the nice elf hangs in the air looking weirdly at some bauble. That must be the evil magic which is making the weather bad. We must stop it for mommy and daddy! We swoop down to grab the evil object but we both miss it. It does not matter though since the bear grabs the nice elf and she makes the bad magic go away. Mommy and daddy will be so proud of me! I will ask them if we can keep the nice elf, she makes nice sounds and makes bad magic go away. It will be good to practice ruling someone as well!