

The Dragon

A small, delicate dragon majestically unfolded its large, beautiful wings, which shone metallic gold as it reached its final wingspan. It revealed crystal-like scales which hid under its silky wings, and slowly opened its emerald green eyes, which glimmered in the dappled sunlight filling the poorly lit cave.

The small dragon neatly arose from the stone floor, showing an enchanting, calm face. It handsomely flapped its wings which revealed a scaly, twisted tail that shone with sunset colours. Its sharp talons tapped on the cold floor, making the cave echo and its long, bony fingers moved to the birds' musical notes outside the cave.

Abigail