

There is a story dragons tell. It is of the creation of the World and the Cloudland. The first five dragons, the "Great Five", came from the Space. They were led by a majestic green dragon named Blot. He had horns as long as his head, and a wingspan as wide as ten regular dragons. With him were his brothers and sisters; Tewar, Refi, Cida, and Cie, who were blue, red, black and white dragons respectively. They live still, for they are immortal. They need not food or water, and rest every million years. They had come to make the World.

First Blot told Refi, who held the Fire Element, to make something to light up Space. Refi obeyed, and he made a ball of fire he called the Sun. It turned Space from black to blue. Then, Refi made the Great Core with a ball of lava. Blot had Refi add another layer to the Great Core, and Refi obeyed yet again. But it was still too hot, so Tewar, who controls the element of water, cooled it with his rain. The World, now complete, Blot named Earth.

Tewar had more rain, but he had nowhere to put it. Cida had an idea that they could make land out of the rain. Blot agreed, and they got to work. Teward suspended her remaining drops in the air. Cie, who wields ice, used his cold winds to freeze the drops, and Cida, who uses acid, used her acid to bind them together. Blot dubbed it Cloudland. And, to inhabit it, the Great Five made dragons out of clouds and bestowed a small amount of their elements in each. The newly made dragons built houses and farms, and Tewar gave them rivers from which to drink. Peace and prosperity reigned, and all lived in harmony. This was the Golden Age.

But this peace was not to last. Refi grew jealous of Blot, who had taken his hand-crafted Earth from him, and had decided to strike him with an unstoppable army! "I shall call them Phoenixes!" he declared. He went to a patch of land on the Earth, where no one could see him, and made a towering cone, which he called a volcano. He then made many more, which he named the Crofinese, and called the first and biggest one the Thirfcrofinese. Then, to make his Phoenix army, he put lava in each volcano, and fire was spewed out of each one. The fire formed a Phoenix, or fire bird. And from the Thirfcrofinese came the first and greatest Phoenix, Vamelloten. Every day, Refi would sneak away and teach his Phoenixes in the ways of war. That is, until one fateful day, Refi's army was ready. He flew to Tolbofecalap, Phoenixes behind him, and said this: "Blot, brother, I have come. Come for vengeance! Today, I declare war!!"

With that, he was gone. Blot got worried because he had no army to fight Refi, only an elite guard, two of each color, in case of an emergency. When word got out that they were defenseless, the dragons panicked. They shut and locked their doors, and a brave few even tried to prepare themselves for war. One of them was a farmer named Reho.

Reho was a strong young blue dragon, who was born on a farm. His family grew many ritafs like lucodplepas and reblucodries. To defend their farms and their lives, Reho tried to train himself, and failed. But an elite guard member, a red dragon named Trenom, took notice of his skill with a homemade bow. The bow, as Trenom would later know, was made from the sapling of a lucodplepa tree, and a string that Reho had made himself from fine strips of the sapling's bark. So, Trenom went to talk to him. He came with the proposal to be his

apprentice. Reho, seeing the opportunity to defend his family, accepted his offer, as long as he could keep his bow. Trenom laughingly agreed, and they flew off the Tolbofecalap.

Reho was a fast learner. After just three days, he could fly faster than Cie, fight better than Cida, and shoot better than Trenom, who had been using a bow all of his 8000 year life. He far exceeded Trenom in much more in the next week and before long, the day came that Refi said he would attack.

Without telling Trenom, he snuck out of the Tolbofecalap, flew silently past the guards, and glided down to Earth. Because Refi was confident enough to announce the location of his base, Reho knew exactly where he was going. When he approached the Crofinese, he discovered this: the volcanoes were still making Phoenixes! Reho thought about going to warn Blot, but by the time he got there it would be too late. He noticed the big Thirfcrofinese wasn't spewing out Phoenixes. Stealthily he crept to its cone and heard not a Phoenix, but Refi! Reho heard this: "go now, Vamelloten, and prepare to strike!" Reho shrank back just in time to avoid the scarlet wings of Vamelloten emerging from the Thirfcrofinese. Now's the time, he thought, Reho flew silently in the cone, snuck up behind Refi, and let loose five arrows at once. Refi turned around to confront Reho, and got a good look at him before collapsing on the rock. The impact was so strong, Refi made a hole in the Earth, which he fell backwards into. Reho patched up the hole, but not before a small flame floated up to Cloudland. "The element of fire!" Reho gasped.

A day had passed since the battle with Refi. As for Refi himself, he's immortal, and can regenerate, so he is not dead. In fact, he is in the Core to this very day, waiting to be strong enough to escape. Blot heard Reho's story, and decided to honor him by making a dragon council of 13 dragons, and made Reho one of them. Trenom, for training this great hero, had the honor of owning the fire element and with it, immortality. Reho would be forever remembered as the hero of the Battle of Refi.

Then one day the newly named "Great Four" and Trenom vanished. Most believed they will return when they are needed once more. Whether this is true or not is unknown, but it is a story dragons tell.

Glossary/Translation

Blot=Bolt

Cie=Ice

Cida=Acid

Tewar=Water

Refi=Fire

Crofinese=Firecones

Thirfcrofinese=First Firecone

Vamelloten=Malevolent

Vebenloten=Benevolent

Reho=Hero

Lucodplepas=Cloudapples

Ritufs=Fruits

Reblucodries=Cloudberries

Trenom=Mentor