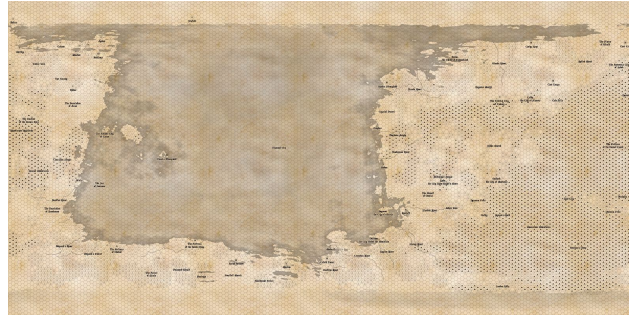


I've Finally Made It.

Ouch. Everything hurts. I'm dying. Dying. I'll tell you what happened. I am Warrazor. It started when I learned about the dragons. I went to a library and did



research. This is what I found: I decided to try to find a dragon. I used my savings to buy a horse to travel across the continent. I used to live in Zorava. In the middle of the Rainforest Kingdom.

I was twelve when I left. I had three brothers and one sister. My dad didn't believe me when I said I was running away. I decided to see the Nature dragons first because they were closest. I searched for days, weeks. Finally at just over a year I found an old abandoned camp. Everything was huge! I searched around the camp and found fresh dragon prints.

I followed them through a swamp and then the prints stopped. The dragon must have flown away. looked up and saw a pair of eyes staring at me. Eyes. Nothing else. Just then I got stung. And then everything went black. It was poison. I figured that out when I woke up. I was in the middle of a table on a platter and I had an apple in my mouth.

I spit the apple out and yelled, "DON'T EAT ME!!!!" The dragon looked amused and disappointed. He said, "The poison dart didn't last long enough. Whatever, I'll eat him anyway." I started to run and he shot poison at me. I screamed and fell. Then I crawled away and fell from one hundred feet up in the trees.

The only reason I lived is because I hit a tree. I crawled into this cave yesterday. I can't go on...

By, Levi