

The Last Skyfire Dragon

Once, atop a great mountain called Eryndor's Peak, lived the very last of the Skyfire Dragons, Alderyn. His scales glowed like the early morning, and within him burned the Skyfire, an ancient flame capable of shaping life and death. For centuries, he guarded this fire in solitude, undisturbed by the world below.

But one day, a young mage named Seraphine ventured up the mountain. Her kingdom, suffering from a long drought, had lost hope. Legends spoke of the Skyfire's power to bring rain and restore the earth, and Seraphine believed it was the only chance to save her people, so up she went, in search of "Alderyn"

The climb was treacherous, there were winds that howled, rocks that shifted like living creatures, and illusions that whispered of doom and death. Yet, Seraphine continued, driven by the knowledge of her people's suffering.

At the summit, she finally found Alderyn, coiled in a cavern of glowing fire. "Great Alderyn," she said, bowing. "My people are dying. Only you can save us. Please, I beg you."

The dragon's eyes flickered like stars. "To call upon the Skyfire is not without cost," he warned. "You will give a piece of your soul to feed it."

Seraphine hesitated, but her resolve never wavered. "I will pay any price to save my people. If it is my soul you need, it is my soul you'll get."

With a heavy heart, Alderyn released a burst of fire. It surged through her, filling her with the power of the skies. But as the fire ignited, Seraphine's soul began to fade, her life entwined with the flame.

Rain fell upon her kingdom, and the land was saved. As the months passed, the Kingdom waited for their leader to come back, but Seraphine was never seen again, and her spirit became part of the Skyfire that continued to burn on Eryndor's Peak.

The End