

South of Tokyo, there was a village called Azami, in this village lived a girl named Saki, she was very intelligent and creative she had been taught to fly at a very young age. With distinctive pink hair. she was 17 when she wandered off never to be seen again. It was a cloudy afternoon when she decided to go exploring. Saki went to her mother's room to ask her if she could explore in the woods. "Of course! As long as your home in time for dinner!" said her mother. "Okay see you in a while!" said Saki. and off she went.

Saki walked a ways when she saw an abandoned airplane. She had some tools at home and ran to get them ignoring the sharp bristles of branches and thorns in the bushes. Saki didn't care if it hurt, she had always wanted an airplane and now was her chance if she could just fix it before dinner! When she had gotten the tools she ran back to the airship, she had never run so fast in her life! She got back to the airplane and started to work. She was so excited. She worked hard till the sun started to set and thought "*I should really start heading home, mother will be worried. But I can't stop now I've almost got it fixed!*" after all, that was part of the power of the airplane. "Yes! I finally have it fixed!" she cried in triumph, "now I can take it for a flight!" little did Saki know the plane was enchanted.

It was beautiful flying over Japan while the sun was setting she of course knew how to fly or she would have never have gone close to the airplane. The sun was an orange-yellow and she was flying over the ocean far from the thoughts of home and mothers worrying about where she was, no, nothing of the sort. She was free. Then out of nowhere came a wall of stone. It was 20 feet ahead and she had no time to turn around and crashed. She woke up to find herself in a lair of some sort, but not the kind of lair that is dark and smells of mold. It was the kind of lair that was filled to the brim with light. Dancing shadows in the shape of humans all around it was dazzling!

The gods were talking in hushed voices about what to do with her, "I think we should just leave her to starve." said Kasai the god of fire. "No! Kasai that's borderline murder! listen to your mother." Said Seikatsu goddess of life.

"She's the one who came into our home without asking! She deserves it!"

"No Kasai, were keeping her here until we figure out what to do with her."

"Fine!" said Kasai and he huffed away. Then Saki spoke up, "Hey! where am I!?!"

"Your in a limbo between your world and ours." said Mizu the god/goddess of water.

"No!" screamed Saki "I need to get home! My mother will be so worried!"

"Do not worry mortal Saki, your world is frozen but moving, your world id just re-playing the years you were there " said Shi goddess of death and the underworld, "if you want to know where you are you must beat a challenge" said Kasai.

"Your challenge, to survive here for three days." said all the gods together. "It is harder than you think it is just a cave but there's no food or water in the immediate area. You will have to survive with no food or water for three days." said Seikatsu

It was hard, to the point she almost didn't make it, but she did. It was on the third day that she just gsve up and waited for Shi too take her into the underworld, but to her surprise that never happened. The gods came in bearing piles of food and drink she was elated and started dancing around the room, then Saki suddenly stopped and asked "where am I?" . The gods sighed and said, "we will tell you where you are if you stay here forever." Saki was in shock, but agreed. "You are in the cave of the gods."

"WHAAAT!? Oh my, I'm so sorry if I was disrespectful! I was worried! Please don't hurt me!!"

“We will not hurt you.” said Seikatsu “ we will however make you a town of mortals for you to be queen of.”

“Really? Thank you thank you thank you!!”

And that was the story of the dragon's triangle, Saki lived to be 97 years old and had a great life.

