



Un-named

Out of snow, ice, and frost, she was born,
Adorned with crystals, she sat, forlorn.
A young, lonely human found her almost dead,
The human cut and polished, and suddenly, in an explosion of red...
The ice disappeared, and in its place sat an egg.
After three long days, it began to hatch,
A little Griffi emerged, and instantly became attached...
To the one who had saved her soul,
Until the end of time, together, they are whole.