

/Music

There is a land... across the sea

Where Dragons rule

/Roar - then the sounds of fighting, clashing steele.

For Aeons the people of this land have been subject to the whims of the great Lizard who enslaved them.

But humanity, burning as brightly as any Dragon Fire with righteous desire in their hearts, sought new freedoms

All races bandied together in pursuit of liberation. Brave Men and Women lead by the brave warrior king Aleron. They met with the Dragon God on the field of battle and many lives were lost in the pursuit but it was with the blade of Aleron, striking swift and true, that the mighty fiend finally met his end and drew his final corrupted breath.

/There is a final roar followed by the sound of a very heavy thud.

/Pause - silence but wind

The Dragon is slain!

/A cheer erupts from the crowd.

Brothers and Sisters! You have fought valiantly this day. With our combined might we have destroyed the Dragon Scourge.

But the war is not yet over my friends, this land will not be free from the Dragons tyranny until every Wyrms, every Drake every egg is destroyed. Brothers! Sisters! Remember this day! Remember it as the day that man kind achieved God hood!

Now go, tend your wounds and collect our dead. There is much to do before the day is out but one thing I promise you - tonight, we feast!!

/Crowd Cheers

/Heavy Breathing

My dear companion... we did it. No, I assure you I am uninjured. The dragons fire burnt bright but yet I am unscathed. I have your courage to thank for that.

He was a mighty beast. Even now, staring at its corpse I see the majesty. How great a creature to be brought so low. The world is better for it and you... my closest tactician... are the hand that honed the executioners axe. Without you I would not have been strong enough to deliver that final blow. Without you my heart would not have conviction enough to fight.

Do not worry, I do not kneel from pain. Companion... gentle tactician... I can think of no more fitting setting than on the field of battle after a mighty triumph to ask you... Will you marry me?

By the God's I am the luckiest man alive.

/A cheer erupts from the crowd

/The sounds diminish and the sounds of a raucous night time camp can be heard, lively music plays in the background. The fold of a tent door is opened.

There you are. My groom crept away for me to follow...

/Flump

What a day, what a battle! To fight, win and have my sweetest dreams made real all in one instance. This is a day I will remember for the rest of my life.

You were a joy to witness in the field. Who knew my tactician was so expertly trained with his sword... well... Ill admit that I did already know that by degree.

Ha! You fluster Sir, you fluster. Come now, am I not entitled to rib my Groom? Am I not entitled to claim what will soon be mine?

/Kiss

I have hungered for your touch companion. Though the man who lies beside you is hardened by battle, I am hardened still by your presence. Methinks you are too...

I have not thanked you properly for accepting my proposal... and if you are willing... which I can see that you are... I would thank you a thousand times more this night.

Come Sir... show me your blade so that I may sharpen it.

I will never tire of that sight. Relax yourself, dear tactician... allow your king to show you how dearly he loves you.

/Kissing into blowjob

A finer sword there is not. I would have you pierce me Sir... I am overcome with lust. You do not need to move, stay where you are. I would ride you... so that I may look upon your face.

/Cowboy, mix pacing, slow and sensual  
/Climax of listener

Do not withdraw... I do not wish for you to exit until you have subsided. Allow your king his flights of fancy.

Kiss me

/Kissing

The stars aligned the day we met - I thank them for the heavenly movements that brought us together.

My mind races with the days to come. Though the battle is won, the War continues and I am beset with new thoughts of worrying concern. Now... more than ever... I have the entire world to lose... and what will I be if I lose you?

No mind. Our cause is righteous and our arms are strong. We have slain the Dragon God and with his death we have claimed his heart that now beats between us... yes... Aleron Dragonheart. It has a nice ring to it doesn't it? Oh they will tell tales of us in centuries to come and the history books will know that I did it with you closely at my side. I would write that tale with you my Lord... all I need... is your... quill.

I couldn't help myself. Hahaaaa!

Come, we mustn't dally. The soldiers will wonder what became of their Kings... methinks it might be best to... sheath that sword sir. Ha! Come! I would boast of the beauty of my groom!