

egg hunt 15
607 words

The ocean was far behind by now. It was growing Greener by the second. Plants returned to the stones. Animals grew bigger. It was a much more soft place. At least it looked like it. The flapping wings of birds Flying through the sky. Or deer running over the grass. And mice squeaking in their hiding spots. It was growing so much more likely.

Here it was that Foxtrott guided the other tree dragons to Land. To have them leave. Well. Two of them at least. She wasn't sure how to go about this, and her cat didn't seem to have any answer either. But she knew she had to make sure they would go there alone father wouldn't want strangers around so. She started to explain. Both Rodel and scala looked confused as foxtrott started talking to them that they no longer could come along. That this was the Private lands of their father that they would go to and that he wouldn't Premium them to join. They would be in danger even if they came along without him agreeing to it . they started to protest- well. Scrala did. But Rodel didn't really. But scrala seemed deeply Upset Upset over this.

"That's bullshit." Scala called out. "It's a stupid rule from a stupid dragon." Foxtrott looked disapproving at her. " You want to see him but call him that?" She questioned out looking slightly angry. Reness quickly jumped in. "It is a rule, and you can only follow it." She gave out. Any argument was pointless. Didn't they see that? That was just how things were. They couldn't change it. If they tried getting close without permission father would find a way to make them regret coming close. Didn't they understand this simple concept?? Apparently not. Sighing she turned towards where she believe father to be. "It doesn't matter what you find fair or not. It's just how it is." And always had been. Fighting father was pointless. On all levels. Those who tried to disobey would learn in an unpleasant way.

Scrala couldn't believe this. After all that time of carrying that shitty egg. She was being denied Here?? Just like that??? And those were supposed to be the good guys ? That was even more bullshit. She didn't want to accept it. What was so special about seeing that dad? They really had some issues they should be working on. Such a stupid situation to be in. Those who called themselves guardians... she wanted to be one too. And one day she would just you wait! "So much for a free Land! Don't feel free if I'm not allowed to go there" She gave back to their comments, flopping her tail unhappily.

The only one not really minding was Rodel. He just watched. Then I looked at his egg. Watched them a little more. Then look at the egg. Well he couldn't say he would mind getting rid of it and Flying home! It would be great. One less thing to do! He could go home and relax finally. Surely these dragons would know by themselves how to take care of the egg. They wouldn't need him. So while scrala argued and got hissed at by a certain celestial Feline, he went to walk up to foxtrot. And stretch his Egg towards her. "... Here. I will be going home now then."

They all stopped. And looked towards the golden dragon. "... thank you." Slowly she stretched out her claws and took the Egg. They. They really did seem fine with it, didn't They? Well. At least one of them accepted the rules then.