

Oroborus Trial

TRIAL OF TERRITORY

While no one can truly own or tame the wild lands of Empyrean, there are those individuals who will claim dominion over stretches of land, happily claiming it as their own and defending it from those who would try to take it or pass through unwanted.

Depict your character defending their territory. They may be defending the territory from another of their species, or a creature that is unwelcome.

Trial for: [SB-2124: AVIRA](#) + [SB-2122: ROSACEAE](#) + [SB-2094: KHAZA](#) + [SB-2120: AELONIS](#)

Word Count: 1021

This was just... Pathetic? Ah yes. It was pathetic. There was a pair of young dragons standing in front of him, their feathers were puffed up and they were staring at him with as much rage and courage they could muster. Did they learn nothing from their first meeting? Nor the second? Was not even the fifth meeting was enough to make them realise the situation? It was all starting to get quite tiring and Aelonis sighed as he listened to them blabber. While Avira, the smaller oceanic ravager used to be the one more scared and timid, they now were puffed up to try and be the biggest and took a step forward.

“Foul beast! Today we will rid you from our territory!!”

Her small voice was shrill as she took another step towards him. At the start he hadn't known what in the world either of the two youngster's were saying, but he'd come to learn over the months and just rolled his eyes at her cries.

“Be prepared, for this is your last day in our lake!”

The stalker named Rosaceae spoke up next and Aelonis couldn't help but scoff. Not even three months ago they had been running away from him screaming, and now they were so brave as to call him a foul beast and that they will chase him from the territory. It wasn't even worth his time and he gave a tired side-eye to the celestial feline that was sunbathing on a nearby rock. They too were unconcerned by the shenanigans of the youngster's and as such Aelonis chose to ignore them on this particular day.

Instead of giving in to the taunts he tiredly rolled himself over, letting his body sink into the crystalline waters and closing his eyes as he listened to their war cries. Everything had been so, peaceful. Before they had arrived. A storm passed through the day before and the scent of rain was still lingering in the air. All of the green seemed greener and the tree's that were filled with an endless amount of blossom's seemed to be more full than usual. There was the soft chirping of chickadee's in the distance, and if he could that would be all Aelonis would want to listen to. Unfortunately however, he had to listen to the war cries of a pair of dragons who promptly ran up to him to start nipping at his skin.

Their teeth were so small and their claws too short to do any damage- the villagers would trim them down to keep themselves safe so their attempts were all for naught. They could do no damage, but as Aelonis was forced to listen to them there was another sound in the background that he began to hear. It wasn't the sound of the children, nor the birds chirping. It wasn't the wind or a passing animal- it was a small song.

“One bird, two bird, chirp chirp chirp... Squawking so loud because they never learned~ One fish, no fish, splish splash splish.. A stupid old fool who will be no more~”

It was a quiet song, a mere whisper on the breeze but something in it felt wrong. A shiver went up his spine and while he had been lazing around he sharply pushed himself up to scan the surroundings. There was malice in the words, a sharp edge that cut through the air like a sword. Neither of the hatchlings noticed but they did both yelp as Aelonis moved so suddenly.

“Who is there?” He called out loudly as he looked for anything. There was no one that he could see, no movement that wasn’t natural and no figure that didn’t belong- he couldn’t see or sense anyone.

“What do you mean who is there? It’s us!! We are here!!!” The two youngster’s squawked loudly, their heads pressing in against him with as much aggression as they could muster but they were ignored. Aelonis reached his fin out to pull the both of them closely and their attacks turned to gnawing on his fins.

“Old siren luring everyone in~ Said to be feared... Guess it was wrong.”

The whisper this time came from right behind his ear and Aelonis whipped around with a snarl. His jaws opened wide as he snapped at the open air, and this time he could see who it was that was talking. A gryphon was perched on his back, their red eyes staring at him intensely as they grinned. A multitude of small silver ornaments were spread out across their fur and they let out a light laugh as they got caught. Aelonis couldn’t feel them on his back at all, and it was truly unnerving.

“I don’t really see anything scary about you at all~ is this where you holed up? You know. A lot of people really hate you, the village doesn’t like you! They think this is their territory, you think it’s yours. I’m prone to agree with them~” They cackled now at their words. Their furred body shaking as if this whole situation was amusing but it wasn’t to Aelonis. It wasn’t funny at all. “It’ll be a shame. Your fins look so lovely... should I keep some as a trophy? And what about those two tiny chirping birds with you... I don’t think the villagers mentioned them so what shall we do~ Are they also trespassing?”

That was it. The Leviathan didn’t know what the deal was with the Gryphon, but as they mentioned Avira and Rosaceae he found his last barely existent strand of patience snapping. It was one thing having this pair of small, foolish feathered creatures coming after him- but to have a mocking gryphon coming after all of them? He would not stand for it.

The anger that sparked from the leviathan at his word just made the gryphon’s smile grow wider. “The name is Khaza, by the way~” He purred out as his wings unfurled and he flew away just quick enough to avoid the leviathan’s snapping teeth. “And I believe, this is now going to be my turf~”

CE

Celestial Feline + 10
Added Dragon + 2
Added Dragon #2 + 2
Background + 4
Personal bonus + 1
Trials + 2
1021 words + 10
Total = 31

Ethereal EXP:

Entry rolls gain points.+ 0
Trials + 10
Extra Dragon (1) + 2
Extra Dragon (2) + 2
Extra Dragon (3) + 2
Complex Background + 5
Total = 21