

TRIAL OF GLAMOUR

Furthering your lineage means impressing another of your species - and each species has their own way of showing off to a potential partner. Some, like the Sapiere, will make their throat pouches glow brightly, while the Ravager will lock claws in deadly sky diving combat with would be contenders.

Depict your character as they show off what makes them a better a partner to potential mate. Are they brightly colored? Do they have impressive wings or plumage? Do they fight for it?

Trial for [SB-1938: EPHYR](#), [SB-1962: KNICK KNACK](#), [AV-0051: MALADROS](#), [SB-1535: CHRONOS](#)

Word Count: 1301

To say Maladros was beyond proud of his collection was an understatement. The large wyvern was perched atop a mountain of gold and jewels, an assortment of different spoils from his many worldly adventures. The Goblins that he was a king of would bring him everything that they'd find when out in the wild. Whether it was hidden in a chest buried within the sands of the desert or a tax paid by the people to try and keep their town from getting razed to the ground, all of it was brought back to Maladros and very excitedly he was showing it off to a pair of golden dragons who had found their way into his cave alongside a small celestial feline.

Ephyr and Knick Knack were the names of the two dragons, and they both looked up in awe as Maladros excitedly excitedly draped himself in more and more of the jewels. Golden chains that glittered with Amethyst's and Rubies fell across his wings, and a crown was atop his head as he beamed. "This is the sign of all kings, you see! The crown specifically is what is the symbol of kingliness. Take my words to heart, small creatures- if there is anyone in this world you want to impress, all you must do is become a king. Then everyone will bow before you!!"

Ephyr while amazed by the grand display of wealth that Maladros had, couldn't help the faint look of confusion that came across their face at their advice. "But... What if your people don't recognize the crown?" They asked slowly, every word taking all their effort and willpower to speak while Knick Knack wasted no time in diving into the pile.

If they wanted to be a king, then they'd need a crown, and to find a crown then they'd just have to go through this pile of treasures until they found one! The small abyssal's hands scoured one by one through each and every treasure, stopping only briefly when they stumbled across a rock simply painted gold to stare at it in confusion. Why was a painted rock in the middle of Maladros's hoard? Knick Knack tilted his head at the sight before putting it to the side, letting the Celestial feline take a small sniff at it before they too looked disgruntled and walked away.

"Then they are heretics!" Maladros answered easily, his wings fluttering once as if the answer was obvious. "And we all know what happens to heretics- don't we, Chronos?"

Maladros wasn't the only dragon resting upon the hoard of glittering gems, that as Knick Knack was discovering had quite a large collection of simple painted rocks in them, there was another one resting with the self proclaimed 'king.' Their body was littered with metallic scars, and their feathers looked to each be made of individual blades while a twin set of tails curled up around them.

Their eyes had been closed but slowly they opened to stare down the others coldly. His gaze was a pure white with beaded pupils and it sent chills up Ephyr's spine. "You kill them." He replied coldly. His voice was just as tired as the rest of him, but it was charged with a certain energy that made it impossible to ignore.

Ephyr looked down at the ground over his words, their iridescent form shimmering a little with the movement as they kicked a stray rock with their foot. "But what if you aren't physically strong? What about just being smart? Is that not enough to gain someone's respect and admiration?"

At this point, Knick knack had managed to find a crown. It was a paper crown, but a crown none the less and the small Abyssal happily fell out of the pile with it in their clutches. The golden creature was excited at what they found and eagerly they put it on their head. As Maladros said, all that a king needs is a crown and then everyone will bow to him. Since he had found himself a paper crown, then surely it meant that he was now king and a small, maniacal laughter bubbled up in his throat as he turned around to stare at the others in the cave. He was now the one with the crown so they all had to bow down to him, for he was now the best!

As it stood though, no one bowed down to the little creatures new display. Maladros was scoffing and shook his head. "Who needs knowledge when you can have jewels?" He asked flatly while Chronos slowly began to rise up.

The larger Wyvern's movements were slow and deliberate, and Ephyr watched as Maladros froze over the movement. His eyes suddenly being filled with some concern as he turned to face him. "Right Chronos? You can go back to sleep, I can teach these dragons what it means to be amazing all on my own."

Chronos ignored the other wyvern's squawking however as his eyes bore down into Ephyr. "Sure... Knowledge is good and all." He agreed with a rolling of his eyes. "You can learn every book in every language, go and explore every corner of Empyrean~ Perhaps that will impress some... You can go and get your silly little crowns, you can get all the gold in the world- but do you really think that matters if you're faced with power?"

Electricity began to charge in the air, a faint crackling echoing around them and Ephyr could feel the buzz on his skin. Only Knick Knack seemed oblivious to the ever looming threat of Chronos, for the small Abyssal was too caught up in his own fantasies and stomped his foot angrily as no one bowed. "If I had the right knowledge, then I'd be able to come up with a plan to thwart your powers. I'd just need to find it first, perhaps a big metal rod will do the trick since you seem to have lightning."

"A big metal rod..." Chronos let out a small laugh while Maladros nervously flapped his wings.

"Hey, why don't we look more at my jewels- I have one from the great north! Very rare, very expensive"

Maladros's words were falling on deaf ears and the gathering electricity seemed to reach a breaking point as Chronos's mouth opened wide. All the electricity in the air gathered at the back of his throat and a thin beam shot out. It wasn't a spectacular sight- it was very minimal, but it was aimed with pin-point accuracy towards the crown on Knick Knacks head. The little paper creation they had found was burnt to a crisp atop their head, and behind them the jewels and rocks he'd been standing in front of were melted through.

There was no loud noise, no extensive overwhelming visuals- but as Ephyr looked towards where the beam had hit he could feel fear gripping him. The rock surface had melted through, charging with electricity and boring a hole through it. It wasn't just a small hole as most lightning strikes were, rather it extended far beyond where Ephyr's sight could see. It still continued to crackle with lightning. Small sparks flickering in and out of existence for what looked to be miles and it sent chills down her spine. It was so precise, and yet so obviously dangerous. It was nothing that a mere lightning rod would be able to attract or stop.

"So... Now what was this again, you all were saying about crowns, and jewels, and knowledge being the key to one's success?" Chronos asked slowly, his words cold and hollow before he slowly laid himself back down atop his pile of jewels. His tail curled back around him and his eyes closed as everyone else went silent.

Celestial EXP:

Celestial Feline + 10
Added Dragon + 2
Added Dragon #2 + 2
Background + 4
Personal bonus + 1
Trials + 2
1301 words + 13
Total = 34

Ethereal EXP:

****Entry rolls gain points.**** + 0
Trials + 10
Extra Dragon (1) + 2
Extra Dragon (2) + 2
Extra Dragon (3) + 2
150 Extra Words (1) + 1
150 Extra Words (2) + 1
Complex Background + 5
Total = 23