

## Non-Canon / Abandoned

“Hey!” A voice calls out. “You two need to get up! Now!”

Stera and Persephone awaken to a human in their cabin.

“Polliwog wants you outside.” The human speaks.

“Huh?” Persephone yawns. “Is it time to get up?”

“Yes! Get up and report outside!” The human urges.

The two dragons slither out of bed and the human leaves their cabin. Both of them gather up their belongings from the cabin. Making sure everything of theirs was packed up as today they would be leaving the ship. They float down the ramp, rubbing the sleep from their eyes.

“Did you remember to grab the Celestial feline-” Stera is cut off.

“Persephone! Stera” Another voice calls out. “Over here!”

Both of the emperors turn, to see a wyvern approaching them.

“Polliwog wanted me to train you today before we set out.” The wyvern speaks.

“And you are?” Stera spoke.

“I misseil.” The wyvern answered. “C’mon we don’t have a lot of time lets get at it!”

I misseil speaks then snorts a puff of embers from their nostrils.

“But-” Persephone objects.

I misseil swings their tail around and slams it into Persephone’s side. Persephone yelps in surprise and falls over.

“Thats not f-” Stera protests.

I misseil moves to slam their tail into Stera, but the emperor barely manages to duck away. Stera blasts I misseil with a shadow breath which causes the wyvern to stumble backwards.

“Haha thats the spirit lets go!” I misseil cheers.

With a beat of I misseil’s wings they ascend into the air. The wyvern circles the two, raining fire down onto the emperors below. Persephone dodges a fireball before slithering into the air. Rocketing up she tries to slam into I misseil from below. I misseil does a barrel roll and dodges the attack. Persephone chases the wyvern through the air. While I misseil is focused on Persephone, Stera sends up another blast of shadow. I misseil is hit on the wing and begins falling through the air. The wyvern manages to catch herself before hitting the ground. Using the momentum from the fall she shifts into a swoop and barrels towards Stera.

Stera gasps and leaps into the air, allowing I misseil to pass under her without colliding. I misseil beats their wings as they quickly ascend upward to gain height. Stera slithers through the air to Persephone’s side. I misseil circles around, approaching the two emperors.

“Split up!” I misseil calls out “Don’t bunch together you are an easy target!”

I misseil then blasts a fireball at Persephone and Stera. The ball of fire streaks through the air, aimed at both of the wyrms. Persephone manages to doge and Stera is clipped ball the fireball. Her tail is singed but otherwise unharmed. As the two dodge, I misseil keeps advancing forward. Swooping in to follow Persephone and try slashing her. I misseil’s attack connects and her paw meets Persephone’s mane. The wyvern grips onto the emperor’s mane instead of just slashing. Persephone, now grappled, pulls against I misseil. The wyvern is much stronger than her and she does not stand a chance.

“Yknow, usually emperors like to coil around their opponent in situations like these.” Imisscil remarks. “Keeps their opponent from doing THIS.”

Imisscil turns and uses their bodyweight to throw Persephone at Stera. As Stera ascends to recover their height from their dodge, Persephone collides with them mid air. Stera is caught off guard and falls to the ground alongside Persephone. The two are unable to recover and hit the ground. Imisscil circles above for a moment, waiting for them to get back up and continue the fight. Seeing them not rise to their feet, she swoops down for a landing.

“Are you two done already?” Imisscil pouts. “You did pretty good for first timers.”

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“Ugh...” Stera is the only one who can manage a response to the wyvern.

“Take a break for now.” Imisscil speaks. “I’ll get you some water while you rest.”

The enthusiastic wyvern waddles off.

“We’ll be lucky if she doesn’t kill us...” Persephone pouts.

Half an hour passes and the two emperors rest. Sore from the beating they took from Imisscil, and worried about her return. They sip on bottles of water and talk about tactics or moves to try next. Seeing Imisscil approaching fills them with dread.

“We’ll be disembarking soon.” Imisscil barks. “Let’s get one more spar in. Then I’ll report your progress back to Polliwog.”

Persephone makes a surprise attack, tackling Imisscil. The emperor throws her whole body weight at the wyvern and manages to topple them over.

“Yeah that’s the spirit!” Imisscil cheers.

Persephone wrestles Imisscil but the wyvern is much bigger and stronger than her. Stera piles on, trying to help Persephone. Imisscil rolls over, managing to shake Stera off. The wyvern then grabs Persephone and flings her off. Persephone catches herself in the air and swings around to strike at Imisscil in a surprise counter attack. Imisscil beats their wings and ascends into the air, just in time to dodge Persephone’s attack. Persephone flies under Imisscil without striking them.

“Nice counterattack!” Imisscil laughs.

Stera launches into the air after Imisscil. Imisscil ascends into the air, and Stera chases after them. Persephone slithers into the air after the two.

“Stera! Hit her with your breath!” Persephone calls out to her partner.

Stera breathes in and launches at shadow ball at Imisscil. Unable to look backwards and fly at the same time, Imisscil is not able to dodge the shadow ball effectively. The element obscures Imisscil’s vision for a moment. Persephone takes advantage of this and closes the distance between herself and Imisscil. The emperor slams into the wyvern’s underside. Imisscil roars in surprise and begins falling from the air.

“AUGH!” Imisscil roars. “N-nice hit!”

The shadow disappears and Imisscil’s sight returned. They spread their wings to catch themselves before striking the ground. Imisscil swoops upwards and gains height quickly. Stera swoops down, claws first at Imisscil. Seeing the approaching emperor, Imisscil blasts a fireball at their opponent. Stera does a barrel roll, dodging the fireball and letting it go whizzing by them.

Before Imissail is able to dodge, Stera collides with the wyvern head on. Latching onto the dragon's horn crest. She coils around the wyvern's neck.

Imissail's weight is disrupted and she quickly begins losing altitude. While Imissail struggles, Persephone breathes a ray of light at Imissail. Unable to dodge, the ray strikes them in the face, blinding Imissail. Imissail blindly swipes at Stera, trying to pull them off of their head and neck. Stera is coiled too tightly around their neck and horn crest for the wyvern to remove. Unable to remove Stera, Imissail crashes to the ground with Stera. Stera angles themselves so Imissail falls first instead of them. Letting the larger dragon take the impact instead of themselves.

The wyvern takes a large impact from the ground, as they are much heavier than either of the emperors. Persephone floats to the ground and helps Stera uncoil off of Imissail.

"I... I think thats enough for today." Imissail groans. "Polliwog should be happy with these results I am sure."

Imissail lays on the ground in the small crater they created. Stera and Persephone consider leaving them there. Sighing, Persephone helps the wyvern to their feet. Imissail, still half blind, give the two a defeated smile and limps off to go find General Polliwog.

"I did remember to grab the cat by the way." Persephone responds to Stera. She opens her satchel to show the celestial feline sleeping peacefully.