

“Ode to the Ancient One, the Dragon”

Elegantly deadly

Thorny as the cacti in the corner

You guard the most ancient of treasures

Your breath hotter than the sun

Woven from the fire of the underworld

Your eyes

Your eyes sad and fierce suffering from the utmost lonesome life

Wings of twilight

Claws of silver

Your scales like fallen stars

Trapped on this Earth

But Earth not worthy of your beauty

Forgotten- your tale forgotten over the eons

Your person changed to myth

But I know better