“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