

A'Storya:

Preamble to Clash of Heroes, by T.W.

Once there lived an ancient city hidden in the sky, high above the sight of any creature. And this city was called Historyana, after the great sage whom rose the city to the sky during the Great War. These people lived among the last of the dragons, giving them the endless power of the sky. For centuries they were ruled by the royal family, whom made sure no one ever went to the surface because they felt as if the war was still raging on the once beautiful land they called home. One graceful night with the moon high in the sky, the daughter of king Nexus and queen Flare was born. They named their daughter A'Storya, after their great sage's first daughter. A'Storya's life was nice and easy. When she turned nine, her parents gave her first dragon named Echo, who is a Agathodenom dragon.

Then one dark day the dark forces find the hidden city, seeking fortune and treasures. However, the Histaryans' are able the fight back, forcing the dark forces back to the surface, but each time they came back stronger, causing the Histaryans' forces to weaken and become tired of consent battles. The Histaryans' had no choice but to use the very home they had known since the Great War to seal the dark forces under the city. But this would not go without a sacrifice of great measure. Their home would be left in destruction, unable to sustain life. So the plan began, everyone evacuates the city leaving it to fall at any moment, because the very essence that held their beloved city in the sky; the Scepter of Dracaena, which was embedded with the egg of the first dragon that they had breed, was removed from the core of the island. But this plan did not go as planned. The island explodes, when it makes contact with the surface below. This causes most of the Histaryans to be caught in the blast. Only A'Storya makes it out. When she looked back to see who made it, she realized she was alone, the only thing in sight was the sky, the Earth, and the fallen island. Then she realized that she was looking at the surface for the first time in her life, but it was a sad sight through her fallen comrades litter the ground. Now all she has left are herself, the staff, and Echo.

Minutes later she finds herself wandering the surface, looking for a reason to be there. She wondered if destiny had brought her here. Now she set off to explore this new mysterious world, and conquering the challenges ahead of her.

It isn't long before here first challenges came before her. Food, water, shelter. She has to find a way to survive the wilds. She has to keep herself and Echo fed, hydrated, and healthy. Not only that, strange creatures are every-where, and all she had was the staff (which she didn't know how to use), and her dragon. Each night she struggles to sleep, each hour haunting her after the other. When sleep creeps in, nightmares follow, making each night a living hell, awake or asleep. Every morning she awakes with tears, wishing she is still at home. Only then she realizes that home, home sweet home, is gone does the true despair kick-in. But she doesn't give in. She keeps going, providing food, water for her and Echo. This is one of her traits, since she could remember. She never gives in to a situation, she never ever will. When times get tough, she always finds a way around it. When she sees danger, she dives right in. And she isn't going to give up now. She keeps following the sun, hoping she would find something on the other side of the endless horizon, for this is what keeps her going.

Days later she reaches a desert of immense size. It keeps on going beyond the horizon. Since it is her first time seeing a desert, she is scared. She doesn't know what to expect. Are there creatures lurking under the sand? What about water? Is there any water somewhere in the desert? All she knows

is that deserts are hot, some very hot and cold at night. She read about them once in a book. She thought that she might turn back. "Turn back and go back to that bloody scene I'll never erase from my mind? No way!" she thought. She looks for a way around it, but there were mountains to the left and right of her. "I could ride Echo into the mountains and see if there's a way, but she's injured, and that might be worse than the desert. Then again I could wait till nightfall to cross the desert, but I might get caught in the middle of it when sun rises." She only had a few hours till night came. Go through the mountains with an injured dragon or cross a desert with an injured dragon. She looked at Echo, who is sleeping soundly on the ground next to her. "Either way I'll be traveling with an injured dragon." She then took a glance at Echo's wound. "We can make it."