

Dragon Changes 5: A Timely Rescue

By

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"Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way," joyfully sang the family of four people as they drove through the heavy snow storm. Within the car rode two joyful girls with their parents up front. The mother led the sing-a-long while the father tried to focus on keeping their small red hatchback car on the snow and ice covered road. His wife sitting beside him tried to keep their two girls busy in the back seat and their minds off the danger they were in.

Unspoken between the two adults was the question of why they were driving along the high Colorado pass. Why they had not just chosen to call her parents and say they could not come for Christmas. Neither wanted to admit that trying to drive through this heavy snow storm might have been a bad idea.

Even with chains on his front tires, the father was having a hard time maintaining traction. All he could do was slowly creep along the road. Any faster and he lost traction with his drive wheels. Along with the lack of traction, he was also having a hard time seeing ahead of him due to the ever increasing snow storm.

Finally he had to admit defeat, "think we could turn around and head back Amy?" The father asked his wife.

Amy looked around at the snowy white scene around them, "I don't think we've got a choice Zak."

"Aw... but we wanted to see grandma and grandpa," both of their children whined in almost unison.

"Not this Christmas. Not unless this snow storm lets up," Amy consoled the two young girls while Zak gingerly slowed the car down to a stop. Then exaggeratedly, he bit by bit turned the car around to head back the way they had come. He had to concentrate hard while the car's chained tires were having a hard time keep traction on the slippery road. At a couple spots the car's rear tires nearly came around on him. Each time that happened the girls in the back seat got more and more nervous.

Finally after what seemed like a long time, Zak had the car heading back the way they came. For a short bit everyone stayed muted as he drove back down the road.

Up ahead, he began to approach the hill that they had drove up earlier. Warily, he slowed the car down to a crawl and tried to ease it down the slippery decline. For the first half he was doing a great job keeping the car straight and under control.

Suddenly things changed on them. His front wheels lost traction just at the same time as his car's rear end kicked out from under the car. The loss of traction caused the car to

whipped around and began to spin uncontrollably down the hill. All the while the kids, and even Amy herself, were screaming in terror. Zak struggled to wrestle the steering wheel in an futile attempt to gain control and correct the spin.

Abruptly their car slammed into a tall snow drift at the bottom of the hill. For a couple long moments everyone, including the car, was eerily quiet. Gaining their senses, both Zak and Amy quickly turned around to check and see if their two girls were alright after the accident. Both children appeared to be fine.

Peering over at the passenger side, Zak could see that side was pushed in at spots and most of the windows were intact. However there was no way for anyone to exit that way. Zak told them to wait inside while he got out to check the damage.

Stepping out into the now blinding white blizzard, he went around to see how much damage had been caused by slamming into that ice hard snow bank. He stepped around to the car's front end to see that a good portion of plastic grill had been ripped off. Plus, the passenger side was so embedded into the snow drift, he couldn't even see what the damage on that side was.

Realizing there wasn't much he could do, Zak quickly jumped back into the driver's seat. "I don't see a way we can get the car out of here without some help," he quietly informed her in hopes their kids hadn't heard him.

"I'll see if I can call for someone," Amy similarly replied as she reached for her cell phone. Dialing nine-one-one, she abruptly realized that she had no cell service. Informing Zak of this, he checked his phone and realized the same thing.

Comprehending the dangerous situation they were in, Zak tried to restart the car's engine while Amy had her kids reach behind them for a couple blankets she always stored in the back. After a couple fruitless tries, he grasped that the engine wasn't going to restart. Instead the two adults came to the conclusion that all they could do was wait and stay warm until another vehicle came by.

For an hour the small group huddled together for warmth within their car. Each tried to look out of their windows, but with the white out blizzard and the fogging windows, they couldn't see much. Everything was so white that it was hard to see anything even the falling snow!

Suddenly the sky seemed to darken as something big flew overhead!

Outside, high up in the air within the snow storm, winged an almost pure white dragon by the name of Kyle. He had been making his way through the snow storm. He was enjoying the sensation of the gusty breeze and heavy pelting snow against his scaly hide. He was bored and really wished he something to do.

Just as that thought passed through his head, the feeling of hungers from his stomach finally gave him the reason to go hunting. Kyle was eager to do anything and finding some kind of snack was the perfect thing to alleviate his boredom. To give into his instincts for a bit.

Who cares what the other dragons think. Hunting and killing was fun. He knew he was more powerful and gigantic enough that he could do anything he wanted regardless of what his peers or the puny humans thought. He wasn't human any more so why should he care about them or be forced to hold to their old standards?

Enjoying the blizzard and reveling in his unconformity, Kyle happened to notice a small red hatch back car that had crashed into a snow bank at the bottom of a long hill road. Intrigued by the car, he flew over the car trying to get a closer look at it. His huge body cast a nice gigantic shadow over the car.

Peering at the machine with his three eyed gaze, he soon caught a glimpse of someone inside of the car wiping away condensation from a window. He glanced that the human looked like a kid.

Was there a family in that car?

The thought of eating an entire family made him giddy. That he would have some fun and have a snack too! He felt like a cat toying with its prey.

Landing heavily onto the ground beside the car, he already could hear the screams from the people inside. Their terror energized him. Made him feel so good!

Casually, he reached out one of his four arms and grasped the small vehicle. With a tight grip on the thing and with his prize in hand, he leapt up into the air and began to fly away from the highway deep into the wilderness.

Within the car, everyone screamed in terror as a huge six limbed dragon thumped heavily onto the ground beside the car. They watched as the beast reached out one of its limbs to grasp their car by the roof. Its thick black sharp claws smashed windows and crumpled their roof. Before the family knew what else might happen, the dragon flew up into the air causing everyone to scream again. Even Zak had to admit he was scared by this predicament.

Both adults tried to reason with the dragon. Yet, it either couldn't hear them or didn't care. Briefly Zak looked out their now shattered windows to see the ground far below them. Too high up in the air for them to jump safely from their car.

The shattered windows also let the bitter cold blizzard whip into the vehicle. This caused the group to huddle together

against the blistering cold. They were so cold that none noticed the dragon slowly descending through the air before it thumped heavily back on the ground.

Playfully, Kyle reached down to carefully pull apart the car. He had always wanted to try this and here was his chance! With very little effort, he was able to rip the car's front end and briefly peered at the car's engine. Next came off the roof just as if it was a candy wrapper.

Huddled in fear within the now open car was a family of four. Seeing them huddling in fear made things even better for Kyle. He would get to enjoy the taste of an entire family after all. An absentminded thought passed through his head: he wondered if being related meant they would taste the same?

He was very eager to find out!

Just as he was just about to grasp the father between his clawed fingers, he heard a loud angry roar above him. Looking up, he saw a bright red and orange dragon plummeting through the air towards him. This was what Kyle had been fearing, another dragon disturbing his fun. Why couldn't those prudes just leave him alone!

He roared back at the dragon in hopes to tell it to leave him alone.

This newcomer was a different subspecies of dragon than Kyle was. It had a strange grouping of limbs. Instead of four limbs, this dragon just had two large hind legs that seemed to be arraigned similar to a bird's legs. When it touched down on the ground in front of Kyle it even stood upright like a bird on its hind legs. The dragon's long tail was splayed out behind it for support.

On the dragon's back around it's shoulders were two huge orange wings with red highlights. Other dragons Kyle had seen similar to this one usually had those wings in place of their arms. Yet this one had two long snake like necks coming out of its shoulders. Both of these necks ended in a dragon head that was the same as the dragon's center main head.

As this newcomer walked closer, it began to push a nude human female torso out of her center head. Coming close enough, she swung on her head arms in a wide arc knocking Kyle away from the car and its people he had been terrorizing.

Pushing her human torso down close to his gaze she pointed her human hand at him, "Kyle what have we told you countless times before." Her torso was close enough that he could see that it looked like a twenty seven year old Caucasian woman with short cut flaming red hair. Her soft face was screwed up in anger. "Come on out and talk, now," she yelled sternly while pointing to his mouth.

Reluctantly Kyle decided to comply and opened up his own mouth to push out a human torso. It showed that he had only been fifteen when he changed. "But why, I was bored. I wasn't going to kill them Mia, I swear," he pleaded with her trying to sound sincere.

She wasn't buying it, "I bet, get the hell out of here now! If you're so hungry, I saw a herd of cattle miles that way," Mia said pointing with one of her huge dragon head arms back behind her.

Reluctantly Kyle obeyed. Mia was one of the few who could control him, to reign him in. It was a talent of hers that she had developed in the marines before transforming into her current form.

Once seeing the younger white dragon reluctantly withdrew his human torso back into his mouth, then leap back up in the air, Mia carefully moved closer to the terrified group. They had been so frozen in fear that none had thought to run away.

Acting as unassuming as she could, Mia tried to not scare them any farther. Carefully she lowered her body and center neck closer to the ripped open car. She used her two neck arms to support herself as she brought her human torso close to the family.

Zak and his family finally realized that the other dragon wasn't there to eat them like others tried to do. Instead he beheld the new dragon's nude female torso as she brought it close to them.

"Don't worry, I'm not going to hurt you," Mia tried to reassure them. Peering about the four shuddering cold people, her gaze finally settled upon the two small girls huddled in the back seat. Their eyes were wide with fear. "I'm Mia and you are," she asked them in a motherly tone as she leaned her torso near enough to reach out and adjust one of the girl's blanket.

"Tina," shivering spoke one daughter.

"Lilly," chimed in the other daughter.

A bright smile crossed Mia's face, "my sister is named Lilly! What a coincidence." Then she turned to face the two adults, "that other dragon is one of the few who have a hard time controlling themselves. But like I said, I'm not here to hurt you."

Zak finally regained enough of himself to ask, "um thanks? But where are we?" He asked Mia while peering about his roofless car at the snowy scene around him. The blizzard in the area seemed to have lessened a bit.

"Well, you are in the middle of a large amount of barren land. The nearest town is fifty miles that way," Mia answered him while pointing with one of her human arms.

"What are we going to do now," Amy hesitantly asked Zak.

"I'm not sure. I don't know if we could get there like this," he responded gesturing to their ripped up car.

Mia silently listened to the two parents discussing their situation. Briefly she glanced back at the two shuddering kids. By her estimate, they weren't taking the cold so well. Then an idea popped in her head. One that would work, but after the recent attack from Kyle, she had to put the idea very delicately to them.

"Um, I know of a way to get you all safely away from here," she slowly proposed to the two adults. "Well I could carry you four back to that town. There you could find help," Mia proposed.

"What like ride on your back or something," Amy asked unsure if she liked the idea of riding a huge dragon.

"If it was much warmer, yes, but I've got another idea. One that would keep you four nice and warm," Mia responded delicately.

"Um, what's your idea," Zak replied uncertain if he was going to like it.

Mia held out her human hands trying to diffuse the tension, "first let me say, like I said earlier, I mean you no harm. That I have no intention of eating any of you. But, I could carry you four in one of my arm mouths. There you'll be both warm and relatively protected by the wind. Then it would be a short flight to that town I mentioned." Mia gestured at the still falling snow, "I know that this is the only way you and your family are getting out of this alive." She crossed her arms and waited for their reply.

The two adults huddled together to discuss Mia's proposal out of earshot. Mia on the other hand, slightly fawned over the two children trying to make sure they stay warm in the remains of the car's back seat. They reminded her of her older sister's own children.

Finally the adults broke apart and reluctantly agreed with Mia. She was pleased that they would allow her to carry them back despite their fear. She wasn't sure what else she could have done if they had not agree.

Slowly Mia used her neck arms to stand her dragon body back up onto its legs. While she did that, she also withdrew her human torso back into her mouth. There she waited until the family had pulled themselves out of the car. The children were so numb by now that it took their parents to get them out of the back seat.

Mia so wanted to help them out, but her dragon head hands were not even remotely dexterous enough for her to be able to help those tiny children. Once the family was out, carefully Mia lowered her left dragon head and laid it flat against the

ground. There she slowly opened its mouth wide and adjusted it's tongue to make room for the kids.

Cautiously against their better judgment, the parents walked up to the huge towering open dragon mouth. The head itself was large enough to easily engulf their old car if Mia chose to try. Mia watched them with that head's eyes as they tried to figure out how to climb up into her mouth with a shivering child in their arms.

Mia grasped the problem and moved her tongue over so that it lay out of her mouth to one side like a lazy dog. Zak with one of his daughters in his arm wasn't sure what to make of the wide tongue, but chose to first step on it, then sat down. Mia used the tongue to lift both of them into her mouth where she deposited them into the space at the front of her lower jaw. He tried to ignore the gusts of breaths streaming through the mouth, the soggiess of his surroundings, and the unclean animal smell of her teeth. Holding his daughter tightly, he tried to pull themselves close against Mia's gums. After another tongue movement, soon Amy and their other child were huddled with Zak in the front of Mia's arm mouth.

Mia chose to not fully close that mouth. That way she could try to comfort them that she wasn't going to swallow the four small humans within her mouth. Being as careful as she could to keep that head level, Mia leapt up into the air.

She aimed the head with the family in it forward enough so that Zak and his family were relatively safe in her mouth. All four hunkered behind her teeth, trying to fight the blistering cold air that sailed into the open mouth.

Mia tried to fly as quickly as she could towards that town she had spotted a while back. She knew that those four wouldn't last much longer against the cold slip stream. After a couple minutes she found herself flying over a rather sizable town.

Within seconds she recognized the town's fire station and soon was lightly touching down in front of the single story building. She then turned around so that she faced the side where the fire engines all exited from. Carefully Mia lowered her head that held the family to the ground and held it open to allow them to scramble out.

Upon seeing a huge red and orange dragon landing in front of their building, all sorts of firefighters came running out. Yet upon seeing the cold, shivering, and now soggy family, a large group rushed over to help them.

Mia lowered her center head and pushed out her human torso to speak to who she thought was the fire chief. "Sorry to drop in like this chief," she apologized to the older man. "But one of the other dragons had gotten carried away with these four."

The man was speechless. He had never spoken to a dragon let alone be so close to one of their human torso's. On top of that the older man was having a hard time getting past her nude nature.

Quickly the other firefighters wrapped the family in more blankets and was ushering them inside. Just before he left, Zak looked back at Mia and thanked her for rescuing them. Mia was pleased to see that they were alright. Once the family had gone inside, she bid the firefighters goodbye, withdrew her human torso back into her mouth, then leaped back up into the air.

While she would not have eaten them and was glade to help, the feeling of them squirming around in her mouth had made her a bit hungry. Hungry enough to go hunt for some bison! With that in her mind, she winged her way up and away from the family she just rescued.