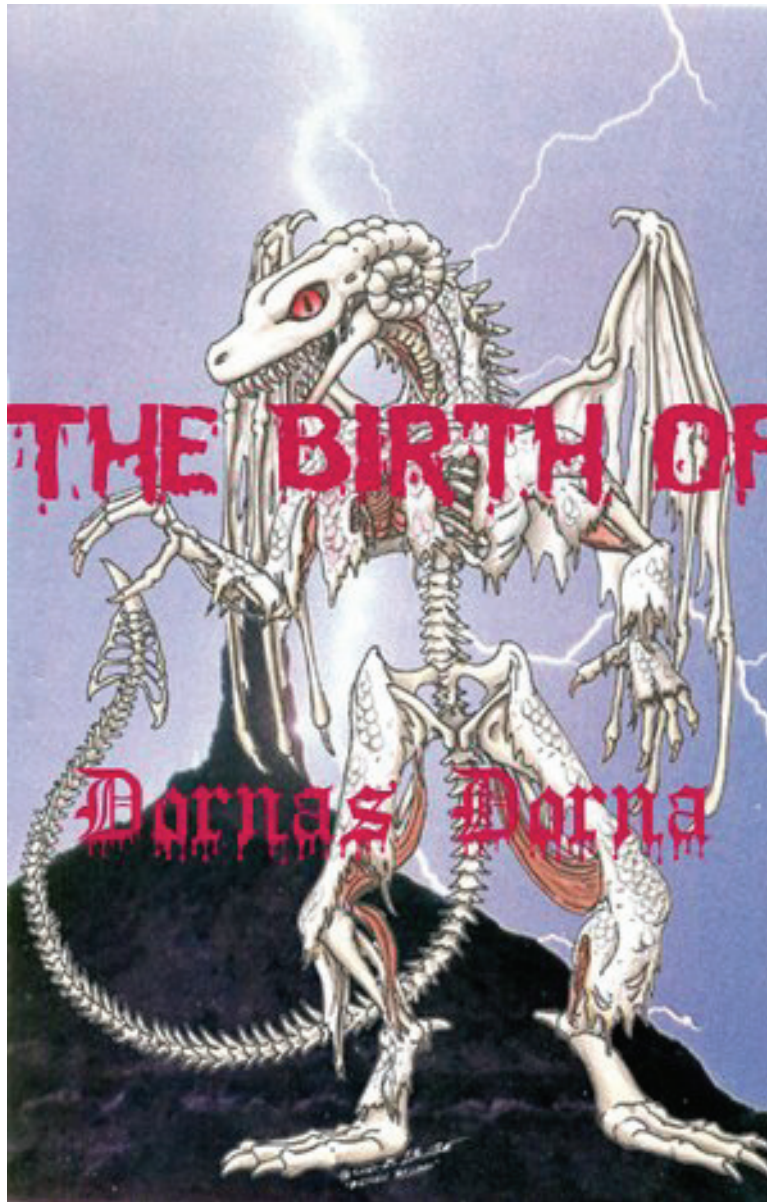




The Birth of Donas Dorna, the Demon Dragon
By Vikie

Draconia was visiting her friend Tyelle the mage hedgewolf, he was showing her how to use her moon diamond to summon spirits. First he showed her what to do, "First you need to relax." Tyelle said taking a deep breath and letting it out, relaxing his muscles. "Then you close your eyes and let your mind wander, with your diamond you will be able to sense the spirits." Tyelle did just that, and a few moments later a small flame appears in front of his blue moon diamond, "This is a spirit." he said. "There are many different types of spirits, but mainly we will concentrate on the good and bad and how to tell one from the other. This flame represents the earthly form of the spirit." Tyelle says holding the small ball of flame in his paw.

Draconia walks up and looks curiously at it and gives it a sniff checking it out. She rumbles softly, "Why does it not burn your paw? It is fire, yes?" Tyelle chuckles, "Not quite, it's more of a manifestation or ..." he pauses looking for the right word to describe to her, "a form it uses. It no longer has a body like we do and lives in a place full of spirits. It can't be in this world in its real form so they appear as balls of fire to us." Draconia just watches with a confused look on her face. Tyelle thinks for a moment about how to explain it to her. He figures it would be best just to have her summon one to find out on her own. Tyelle walks over to Draconia and smiles, "I think it's best if you try it yourself; I can't explain this any further that you might understand."

Tyelle steps away from the 8' tall dragoness to give her room. "I should mention that since you are just beginning you won't be able to summon strong spirits, but that's good since you haven't learned how to control them yet. I'll be quiet and let you concentrate, good luck." She smiles at him and takes a deep breath to relax, trying to let her mind wander and reach out to the spirit world. What neither of them knew is Draconia's magic powers were amazingly strong for someone just learning to harness magic. Her power even exceeded that of her teacher Tyelle. Her magic attracted a very powerful evil spirit. It latched on to Draconia's magic as a guide back to her. Being so powerful it did not materialize as a flame, instead it entered Draconia's body through her white moon diamond turning it black.

Draconia gasps and stumbles a bit feeling the spirit enter her. Tyelle rushes over to help his friend, not noticing her diamond. "Are you alright Draconia?" Tyelle asked helping Draconia back up. "I am fine thank you, I do not know what happened. I felt a strong feeling come over me. But I am fine now, thank you for your concern." she says smiling at Tyelle. Tyelle notices Draconia's eyes have turned from their golden colour to a blood red. Tyelle looks a bit surprised, "Are you sure you're OK? You've never summoned before so I am just concerned for you." Tyelle then notices the now black moon diamond and his expression turns to a more worried look. "I am fine, thank you." Draconia says before noticing Tyelle's worried look. "What is the matter? You look worried." Tyelle looks up, deep in thought. "Hmm?" he snaps back "Oh, it's nothing. I was just thinking about something." May I see your diamond? I'd like to see something please." Draconia looks a bit confused as to why her friend would say this but decides that since he knows more magic than her that there's no reason not to trust him. She goes to remove the diamond but before she can, it starts to glow with a dark power. She screams in pain, dropping to her knees holding her head. Tyelle rushes to help his friend but a wave of energy throws him to the back wall and keeps him there as he is forced to watch his friend in pain. Draconia's horns thicken as they grow to curl around her head like ram horns. Her teeth lengthen and sharpen, no longer being able to be within her muzzle they stick out like a crocodiles. The tip of her tail thickens as a boney spade forms. After what seems to be an eternity of excruciating pain Draconia quiets down breathing quick shallow breaths as Tyelle is released and rushes over to her. Draconia just kneels there on her hands and knees trying to recover her strength.

Tyelle helps Draconia to the bed so she can rest. "Are you alright? I wish I could have helped but something tossed me to the far wall and kept me there till just now. Draconia

smiles weekly and shortly after passes out and rests peacefully. Tyelle smiles softly as he watches her rest then looks worried at the black diamond and new look of his friend. Tyelle tries to pick up the diamond but is zapped by it with a small electric charge. A harsh voice echoes out telling him to keep his paws off the diamond and not to interfere. His expression of shock quickly turns to a more worried look as he ponders what's going on with his friend. Draconia moans a bit in her sleep as Tyelle watches over her to make sure she is OK. Suddenly Draconia cries out and jumps out of bed knocking Tyelle to the floor with a 'THUD!' Draconia looks around in a panic. Tyelle stands up and looks over her and asks what's the matter. She snaps out of her panic and looks a bit confused. "What is going on? How did I get over here?" Tyelle walks over to calm her, "What's the last thing you remember?" Draconia walks with Tyelle and sits on the bed, "You were teaching me how to summon a spirit, I tried and something happened and I stumbled, shortly after that I do not recall." Tyelle looks a bit worried, he walks over to a tall mirror motioning for her to come over. "I think there's something you need to see, I don't really know how to tell you this so I think you should see it for yourself." Draconia looks at Tyelle curiously as she walks to the mirror not understanding what her friend is so worried about.

As she gets up to the mirror the 1st thing she notices is the now black moon diamond. "What happened to my ..." her words are lost as she notices the changes to her face. At first all she could do is stare at her new look not sure what to do or say. Tyelle looks up at her concerned, "Are you OK Draconia? You stopped talking all of a sudden." Draconia nods slowly as she starts to feel her new horns and teeth, she tries to speak but can't find words to describe what she sees in the mirror. Tyelle looks down unhappily, "I'm really sorry I got you into this Draconia, I hope you're not mad and can forgive me for all that's happened to you. It was never my intention to have this happen." Draconia wraps her newly spaded tail around her friend and tail snugs. With a smile she tells him not to worry, "It will just take some time to get use to this new..." before she can finish her sentence she lets out a gasp of surprise clutching her moon diamond. Tyelle looks worried and asks what's wrong. Draconia breathes a sigh of relief as she looks down at Tyelle, "I am fine, I felt a strange feeling come over me for a moment but it is gone now." Tyelle smiles, "I'm glad to hear that. I'm also glad you're not mad at me." She smiles at him. "I know it was not your intention to have this happen." she smiles and wraps him in her wings hugging him to her body. Tyelle chuckles, "Dark and warm as always."

He smiles and rubs her belly scales unaware of what is happening to Draconia. She looks in the mirror again and is horrified to see her flesh starting to rot before her eyes. She is so terrified by what she sees, she freezes up trapping Tyelle in her wings. He senses the change in her but doesn't quite know what to do trapped in her wings. Tyelle calls out to her to get her attention, "Um, Draconia? Is everything alright? Could you let me out please?" though his words are muffled through the decaying wings she snaps out of her shock and lets him out only to turn her back and hide inside her wings. Tyelle walks up to her, worried for his friend. He can hear her crying from within her wings. "Are you alright Draconia? I'm worried about you, please come out." he says rubbing her back and is surprised at the flesh that falls off from the slightest touch. Muffled but still audible Draconia refuses to come out, "I do not like what I see, I am afraid to look at that again."

Tyelle tries to comfort her. "You plan to sit in my room wrapped up like that forever?" He smiles and tries to cheer her up, "I guess if we put you in the corner and put a pair of potted plants on either side..." from in her wings Draconia stops crying and smiles and giggles lightly, "You would not dare." Tyelle grins, "Oh wouldn't I?" he says and starts to make like he will push her into the corner. Draconia giggles softly. "If you promise not to run away, I will come out." she says with a sniff. Tyelle smiles and says, "I promise. I would never run away from one with such beauty as yourself." Draconia giggles a little "You always did know how to cheer me up. I am ready to come out if you are ready to see me really ugly." she unfurls her tattered wings revealing the extent the rotting has gone to. Tyelle gasps seeing her flesh rot and fall off before his eyes. "Are you OK Draconia? Does it hurt?" he asks rubbing her sides to make her feel better but it only caused more flesh to fall off. Draconia shakes her head slightly, "No, I do not feel any pain. But I can feel it fall off." Tyelle hmms thinking for a moment, "The only thing I can think of that may help is if we just help it along and get rid of all the loose stuff. If you're up to it, I figure it best to go ahead and get it over with instead of waiting around." Draconia hmms and agrees.

Tyelle smiles and chants something and a circle with a star appears beneath Draconia, "Don't be afraid of this Draconia, this will just clean you up by removing all the stuff that will fall off, just close your eyes and relax." Draconia does as she is instructed as Tyelle watches as the circle slowly rises removing the loose flesh. Tyelle is a bit shocked to see how much of her flesh is removed. Her head is now nothing but a skull with only the eyes remaining, her wings tail and waist are also bare, exposing the bones. "Do you feel OK Draconia?" She opens her eyes and moves a bit, "I feel lighter than before..." she then notices her voice is much harsher than it used to be she turns around to look in the mirror and faints at the sight of her new look.

Tyelle eeps as Draconia comes crashing down. He tries to pick her up and surprisingly he manages to lift part of her and drag her to his bed to make her more comfy till she revives. Several hours pass before she awakens. She looks around and sees Tyelle passed out next to her. Looks like he waited up but couldn't stay awake. She pets his fur softly trying to get used to her new look when she hears a voice from someplace telling her to kill him. She's startled by the mystery voice. It speaks again, "Kill him now, he will only be trouble later on." Draconia tried to figure out where the voice is coming from then realizes that she's actually moving to break his neck, she tries to fight it, she tries again crying out which wakes Tyelle with a start; he falls off the bed with a 'THUD!'

Tyelle looks around in confusion as Draconia manages to regain control of herself. Tyelle regains his senses wondering how he got on the floor. He looks up and sees Draconia and stands up to talk with her. "How are you feeling? You gave me quite a scare there, I'm glad to see you're awake again." She nods and shies away still hearing the voice tell her to kill him. She starts to panic and yells out to the voice, "No! Leave me alone! I will not do it. He is my friend." Tyelle looks confused at this display, "You sure you're OK? You don't seem yourself." the voice goes away for a few moments and she manages to tell Tyelle what happened. Tyelle tries to comfort her again but as soon as he got close to her, the back moon diamond started glowing. Suddenly Draconia lets out a roar and reaches

out and grabs him by the throat with her boney claw and starts to strangle him. Tyelle gacks and struggles in the vice like grip. He manages to call out her name, for a few moments it looked like this would be the end of his young life, then she suddenly snapped out of it but still a bit confused and hasn't released her grip. Tyelle manages to get her attention before he passes out. She looks down and sees Tyelle's limp body in her grasp. She jumps back realizing her friend as he falls limply onto the bed. She watches him hoping that he's OK, but he's not breathing. She starts to go near him but the diamond starts to glow again and she backs off sadly. Draconia is in a panic, her best friend could be dead by her own claw, she wants to help but is too afraid that something like that will happen again. Suddenly Tyelle springs up gasping and coughing.

Draconia is relieved to see her friend is still alive. "I was so worried that you wouldn't get up. I am so sorry; I do not know what came over me. It was like something else took over, something that does not like you." Tyelle nods rubbing his throat, "Well what ever it was certainly has a good grip. But seriously I think I finally figured out what's going on." Draconia looks at Tyelle curiously, he tells her that he thinks when she tried to summon a spirit an evil one must have entered her diamond and from there it changed her body to make it more suitable to itself and it sees him as a threat to it's new body since he knows how to get rid of it. Draconia nods, "What can I do..." she stops suddenly noticing her voice has gotten deeper and more harsh.

Tyelle looks worried, "I'm gonna have to act fast, it seems it's in the final process. If we don't hurry it will be extremely hard to get rid of it if allowed to complete it's take over of you." She looks worried, "What will happen to me?" Tyelle grows silent and shakes his head slowly before saying, "It isn't pretty, I will tell you that now. Do you still want to know?" Draconia nods, "Yes, if something is going to happen to me I at least want to know what." Tyelle nods, "OK, I understand your concern. Most likely once it takes over your soul will be sent to where it came from. It probably isn't a good place." Draconia nods understanding his meaning. "I am afraid. I do not know what to do, I can not get near you without the diamond glowing and if I take it off I may be stuck like this forever." Tyelle nods, "I understand your fear, but you'll have to trust me for this to work." he holds out his paw for her. She slowly reaches out and takes his paw. Tyelle smiles, "That wasn't so bad was it? Now come with me to the center of the room where we have more space. I'm going to try to seal whatever is inside you away." Draconia nods, "I do not know how much longer I can keep it away, I am getting tired." Tyelle nods, "I understand, just relax and concentrate on whatever it is inside you. Think about sealing it away someplace where it can never escape."

Draconia nods and closes her eyes readying herself. Tyelle starts chanting and suddenly Draconia starts to lose consciousness. As he finishes the spell her body drops to the floor limply. He walks over to the body and gently nudges it. He calls out his friend's name hoping she will respond. Suddenly her eyes shoot open and look around the room focusing on him. "Are you alright..." before he can finish he's flung across the room with a sweep of an arm. "The one with that name is no more, I am Donas Dorna." Tyelle looks up in shock after hearing those words. He tries to speak through the pain from being slammed into a wall, "Wh, what did you d... do to her?" The demon chuckles and rubs the

black diamond," She's right here, do anything stupid and she'll experience pain beyond anyone's imagination." Tyelle struggles to get to his feet, "You fiend!" the demon laughs at that, "Is that the best thing you can think of to say? I expected more from a mage such as yourself." Tyelle grins and chants something quickly and suddenly the room seals up, every possible way of leaving is gone. The demon growls in anger as it's now trapped in the room. "I warned you mage, what would happen if you did something like that." Tyelle smirks, "I don't believe you, once you took over her body, her soul was sent to where you came from." the demon chuckles, "You think so huh? Well let me show you just how wrong you are." it holds out its boney claw and a small ball of fire. The demon holds it out, "Take a good look mage, the one you are concerned about is mine to torture as I please. If you're thinking about trying to destroy me I warn you, if I am sent back she comes with me." Tyelle looks at the flame carefully and senses it really is Draconia's soul. The demon closes its claw and the flame is gone. Tyelle looks a bit worried at that. "Don't worry mage, she will be fine as long as you do what I want." Tyelle scowls as the demon walks over, "Go ahead and try to seal me away, I will have my own dragon to torture for eternity." Tyelle growls, "What is it you want demon?" It wraps its boney tail around his legs and lifts him up to look him in the eyes. "First, allow me safe passage out of here." Tyelle has no choice but to comply to keep his friend's soul safe. He chants something and the exits reappear. Tyelle grunts a bit still in pain from being thrown against the wall. "Happy? Now release my friend." The demon growls, "You're in no position to be making demands mage." it grabs hold of his chest and squeezes, digging its claws into his flesh as Tyelle lets out a loud yell of pain. It withdraws a moment later leaving Tyelle panting heavily, "I... I did what... what you wanted." The demon rumbles grabbing him around his neck.

"All I need now from you is to make sure you can't follow me or try to hamper my time in this world. Tyelle nods in its grasp, "I give you my word I won't stop you." The demon laughs, "Your word? Your 'word' is worthless to me. But I know one way to make sure you can't stop me." Tyelle's eyes open wide, "You don't mean..." the demon laughs, "Yes, I'm going to kill you, but first I'm going to have your friend watch you die. It will be the last thing she ever sees in this world." Tyelle gets furious and starts to thrash about in the demon's vice like grip. A familiar voice is suddenly heard calling his name, "Tyelle? What is going on? I can not move." Tyelle stops struggling and looks up, "Draconia? is that really you?" the voice is a bit harsh but is definitely Draconia's, "Of course it is, why would it not be? What is happening? I am scared." A harsh voice interrupts, "Enough, I did not release you to chat, now watch as your friend dies by your own claws." Draconia can only watch in horror as her own body starts to choke her friend slowly, she feels every move and breath he takes, the feel of his throat slowly being crushed, "Stop it!" she cries out, "I'll do whatever you want, just let him live." The harsh voice replies, "Anything?" Tyelle can only watch in horror as his friend makes a deal with a demon. "Show him mercy and I will be yours willingly." The voice replies, "Very well. You are now mine to do with as I please for eternity." Draconia starts to cry, "I am sorry, I could not stand to see you suffer."

Tyelle smiles and nods and the demon suddenly snaps Tyelle's neck without warning, then drops his lifeless body onto the floor. She cries even more at this, "Why? You said

you would show him mercy!" The voice replies, "I did, he felt no pain. He dies by your claws and you will remember that for eternity." the voice laughs and seals her back in the diamond but this time instead of blacking out she can see and feel everything like she was still in her body. The demon laughs and walks out leaving Tyelle's lifeless body lying on the floor. Many hours later Tyelle's diamond glows and a few minutes later he sits up gasping for air. He looks around a bit confused then realizes the diamond revived him. He looks at the time and realizes how much time has gone by. He wants to go after the demon but gave his word he would not interfere. He takes a picture of them standing together off a nightstand and holds it close remembering all the good times they had together, realizing he will never see his friend again.

The End

Descs.

Tyelle

Before you stands a rather odd looking mix of hedgehog and wolf. He is around 6' 1" tall. His colouring is simple: gray with black gloves that extend to his elbows, a tuft of white fur sticks out from the collar of his shirt. His face is that of a wolf, yet the muzzle is slightly shorter, his face is completely gray except for his black nose and cheeks. The only break in this monotonous colouring are his striking deep-blue eyes. His black and white quills begin above his brow and continue halfway down his back. His pointed ears stick out of the sea of quills, his left has three silver earrings halfway up the side, the middle one on the ridge between the black and gray of his ear. Around his neck is a plain silver chain with a silver pendent resembling a crescent moon, a blue diamond set in the middle. As for his clothes, Tye is clad in a large black shirt and baggy black jeans. (Which hold all of his earthly belongings) The quills on his head and back lay flat showing that he is not disturbed by your presence, his short bushy tail swinging rhythmically behind him. He flashes a quick look at you, he turns to face you and bows.

Draconia

Standing before you is lovely Draconia, standing 8' 3" tall. At first glance you notice that she looks very fit, also a bit muscular. She is covered in shiny white scales polished to reflect the light. Light pink scales start under her chin and run all the way down her front and down to the end of her tail before it flattens out (horizontally). Her head is shaped like typical dragon, triangular with a long muzzle ending in a slender beak. Her head is connected to her 2' long neck. Around her neck she wears a blue diamond with a celtic charm setting of two entwined dragons. Atop her head she has 2 horns that are straight and come out from the back of her head just above her eyes. Looking closer you see her eyes are typical reptile eyes that are coloured golden with a blue vertical slit. On her head she has yellow scales like cassie from dragon tales that go all the way down her long neck. (www.dragontales.com) She has 2 lines of spikes sticking out from her front side of

her shoulders and going up, over and down her back. They continue down, between her wings and down her tail. The spikes are spaced about 3" apart and are almost 1' long. They are connected with the same dark pink skin as her wings forming 2 frills. On her back she has a pair of large wings each tipped in a single claw on top and another claw at the end of each wing finger. Going down the side of each wing are 5 gold rings pierced through the wing membrane along with 3 rings on each flap on the bottom between the fingers. She has 4 clawed fingers on each hand, 3 on top and 1 on the bottom. Her chest is flat like a reptile's. She has a hidden pouch on her belly (hidden as it has no visible seam, and no she is not part kangaroo) that she like to put things in. Her tail is connected seamlessly to the rest of her showing no breakup between her body and her tail. Her legs are digitigrade with 3 clawed toes. She currently wears nothing at all as she has no need to cover up.

Demon

Before you stands the hideous form of Donas Dorna "The Demon Dragon". As you look over it you can't take your eyes away as its head is completely bare of any kind of flesh, other than its blood red reptilian eyes. It's completely bone. Its large horns curl around the side of its skull like ram horns. Its teeth are quite large and sharp. They look to be stained with dry blood. You look down over its long neck. Strips of rotted flesh still hang on to the exposed spine that you can clearly see all the way down its back. Its body has most of the rotten flesh on it. A section has rotted away exposing part of its rib cage. Its arms are spotted with what rotten flesh still manages to stay on. Its claws are long with sharp talons that also seem to also be blood stained. Its right claw is completely bone not having any flesh on it at all. Its left claw is spotty at best for what flesh remains. the claws are shaped as a bird's talon having 3 claws on the top and 1 on the bottom. Its wings and spaded tail are all bone yet still able to move fluidly. The waist of this fearful creature is bare of any flesh leaving no clue as to what gender it once was. The legs are digitigrade and spotted with its putrid flesh showing more of this creatures bones. The feet are bare of any flesh whatsoever.

(Thanks again to John Martello for the wonderful image)

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