

((**Note:** This short story takes place during [chapter 11](#)..))

Shiba shook her head and started walking in the grass. She looked to the sky and sighed, "I sure do wish my wing didn't hurt so bad. Otherwise, I'd fly up there. But a sore wing might mean no flying for a long while. So I'll just lay down." As Shiba curled up, she perked up her head; someone was passing through the forest. She swished her tail back and forth. "Hmm. Wonder who they are," she thought aloud. "I guess I'll hide behind something and follow them for a bit. See if they'd be a good friend of mine... or a bad foe." She crept in the grass, hoping that nobody could see her. However, Shiba was a bright pink dragoness, so she might be pretty easy to see. She quietly walked over to the lone house in the forest to go see what else was going on.

Little did she know, her little friend Kakoli, was hiding in a tree. "Heh heh," he snickered and smirked. "Hey, there, Shiba!" he said, jumping out of the tree.

Startled, Shiba jumped up. "Gyah! Oh, Kakoli, that's not nice!" she said, growling at him.

"Aw, come on, Shiba! Cheer up! It's super funny! At least for me," said the younger dragon, who chuckled as Shiba growled some more.

"Grrr... what do you want?" the dragoness asked as she twitched her tail.

Kakoli tried to think up a story and said, "Your... erm... nothing, Shiba. I don't want anything! I just think it's funny to startle you! Haha!" He dashed off, running over to somewhere else to play a trick.

Startled, Shiba started running after him and warned, "Wait! Kakoli, come back! You don't know what's over there!"