

((Note: The whole story is not canon to the RP. The following sections take place during [Chapter 28](#).)

Two days after Sovereign's encounter with a rude mirror dragoness torturing a dog, he was now flying through the city to get to the carnival he's heard about. It was the second day of this event and he heard from his dragon neighbors in one of the suburbs he chose to settle in that everyone of both races were going there to have fun. Sovereign soared over streets above the walking citizens. His altitude wasn't past the roof of a three-story house. Ahead of him flew two dragons, the same mirror dragoness from before and an angry-looking brown dragonet following her. Sovereign wondered what the mirror did to earn the wrath of the pygmy. He thought these would be the only two dragons to cross his path like this for now. But then someone else bumped into him and they both fell down. Sovereign grunted, feeling a breath escape his lungs, while he heard a dragoness who flew into him cry, "Whoa!" After they hit the ground, the thunder dragon got up to his feet as he heard the dragoness apologize, "I'm so sorry, mister. I was just trying to go after my friend and I ended up bumping into you."

Sovereign looked at the stranger and noticed that she is an aria dragoness. Thankfully, neither of them was hurt from the fall. But regardless of whether he would be in pain or not, Sovereign wasn't the type to hold a grudge easily. So he forgave her, "It's alright. There's no harm done." The aria smiled before she took off into the air again and flew over the buildings that the two other dragons went between. The thunder dragon went back into the air and resumed his flight for the carnival. It took him minutes to get there and when did, he saw many humans and dragons at different stands and tents. Some of them were walking to get to the attractions they want to be at. The thunder dragon descended and landed at a clearing near the edge of the carnival. Sovereign looked at his surroundings to see what the event had to offer. He noticed some peculiar machines that the humans were having fun riding such as one with a platform swinging back and forth and a miniature train with small children riding it. These machines were colorful and fantastic in design, but there was no room for dragons of his size to ride in any of them. The only dragons that could get in were pygmies and pre-teen hatchlings. Sovereign ignored these mechanical rides and focused on looking for games and performers that he can enjoy instead. He saw game stands run by humans with stuffed animal dolls for prizes and they cost money to play. But Sovereign didn't have any sort of cash on him. And even if he did, he wasn't interested in playing with these toy prizes. The dragon went to another part of the carnival, hopefully he would find something there. On his way, he saw a purple tent with an eye stitched onto the tent flap. "What's this?" he asked himself. Curious as to what this tent is about, Sovereign went to it and inserted his head inside through the flap. He saw what appeared to be a fortune teller with a symbol on his robes. He was sitting behind table with a crystal ball on it. Before the table were pillows that humans probably sat on as the man read to them their fortune.

The fortune teller greeted the dragon, "Welcome stranger, would you like to have your future fortune read? Usually, it'll one silver coin to my customers. But since most dragons in this city don't have any money, I'll be generous to read to you for free."

Sovereign was eager to take the opportunity to listen to a free fortune. He was curious as to what this

man would say about his life in the future. He replied, "Of course, I'll be willing to listen."

The fortune teller smiled and said, "Great! I hope you can see into the crystal from where you standing." He held his hands over the crystal ball and continued, "Now let's get started." The man began to wave his hands around the ball. It started glowing a whitish-blue light that lit up the top of table. Sovereign stared at it, waiting for an image to show up. It appeared in form of an old and abandoned castle surrounded by a beautiful lake in a desert. "Hmm..." hummed the man as his hands continued going around the ball. Then he stopped and told him, "I see a castle that's related to your heritage. Tell me, my good sir, were you by any chance related to any kings or queens that lived there?"

The dragon shook his head and answered, "Not that I know of." He didn't know of any royal dragons in his lineage, but he couldn't help but wonder if his name had a much bigger meaning to it than it sounds. Did his parents gave him his name just because they like the sound of it or was there much more?

The fortune teller said, "Well whatever the case, I believe this place we're seeing may be of importance. If you're not related, then maybe you might find some gold or treasure in there to get rich off of." He laughed jokingly and continued, "But you dragons probably don't care about getting rich at all."

Sovereign begged to disagree, "Maybe, but if we're going to live in a society that runs on currency. We might as well get some to get what we need."

"Fair enough," replied the man.

"I'll be going to check out the other attractions. You have a nice day, sir."

The fortune teller said, "You too, dragon." Sovereign pulled his head out and left the purple tent and went to where he was going.

After passing many human attractions, Sovereign began to see games and entertainment made by his own kind. One of them that stood out the most was a pretty pink bird wyverness singing a serenade and dancing elegantly. Her song was soft and slow with notes sounding beautiful. There were a few dragons just sitting there and enjoying her music. Sovereign joined the audience and sat next to a yulebuck. The yulebuck turned his head to him and commented, "She's a wonderful singer, ain't she?"

The thunder agreed, "Yes, she is." After a few minutes of listening to her, the wyverness curtsied and her audience applauded in roars. The dragons dispersed and Sovereign goes to look for another attraction.

He comes across a waterhorse dragon next to an inflatable pool. Floating on it were several lily pads. "Hey there, pal!" called the smiling waterhorse. He explained the rules of the game. "Would you like to play a game of Lucky Pads? All you got to do is pick up two pads. And if the colors match, you win

a prize. The first time is only free. If you want to play again, you'll have to give me something good, it's doesn't have to be big or much. You can just give me something cheap. What you say? You up for it or what?"

Sovereign looked at the board of prizes. There were four dots of different colors and a picture of a prize was next to each. Matching two red dots would give away a prize in form of some meat. Blue dots reward a mana crystal, yellow dots give 10 silver coins, and green dots would give a small bunch of fruits & vegetables. The thunder dragon looked to win either some money, some meat or a mana crystal. He answered, "I guess I'll play."

The waterhorse replied, "Great! Let's see what colors you'll get." Sovereign went to the pond and pick up a lily pad. He looked under it and saw a yellow circle underneath. The waterhorse spoke, "That's yellow!" After the thunder picked up another lily pad and looked underneath, the waterhorse pointed out, "And that's red. Sorry pal, but you lose. Better luck next time." Sovereign didn't have anything to give him, so he just left and went to check out the other games and performers here.

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((**Note:** The following sections take place during [Chapter 50](#).)

The carnival had been pretty fun with Sovereign playing other games, seeing dancers perform and listening to music. He had a great time for his first experience at such an event. He hoped to see other wonderful events like this in the future. Being free from slavery allowed for much joy and cheer in his life. Now the thunder dragon was taking a walk through his neighborhood, enjoying the feeling of warmth from the sunlight and breathing in the fresh air. He walked through the streets, turning around corners whenever he saw one, for 30 minutes until he smelled from the air two flying dragons from the side. He heard one of them, a female, telepathically say to him, *'Excuse me, sir.'* Sovereign stopped in his tracks and looked to see the dragons descending down towards him. It was a dark blue female and a black male.

Sovereign asked them, "Yes? How may I help you?"

The dragoness asked, "We were wondering if you have seen any homes in need of taking. We have a clan that's coming to live in this city and we're trying to find houses for them. Do you know where we can find empty homes?"

The thunder answered, "No, I do not. Every home I've seen in my neighborhood has been taken. But I do hear that the Aquarians can get some dragons to create new homes."

The black dragon asked, "Really? Where are they? Tell us!"

Sovereign told him, "You can find them guarding the urban areas. They'll be wearing armored suits and perched above the streets." The Aquarians seem to be militaristic given the type of armor they wore; he wondered if they've ever tried to fight humans before during the pre-Spell days. It didn't think it would be easy for them, given the humans' guns, tanks and other advanced weaponry.

The dragoness bowed her head and said, "Thank you, sir. We'll be going to over to them now." The two dragons took off and flew towards the closest urban area. Sovereign went back to his walk and continued to pass houses and more houses. A lone dragon flew over in front of him from one side of the neighborhood to the other. Then after a little while more, Sovereign's legs began to tire. He decided to stop and rest in someone's yard, waiting for his legs to get better until he had the energy to resume walking.

Soon, a long-haired brunette man in grayish-blue oriental robes showed up, riding a horse. His skin was tan, his eyes were forest green and there was a single scar on his face that ran from the right side of his forehead to his left cheek. The man rode his horse to him and asked, "Pardon me, dragon. But I am looking for a brown desert dragon, who's probably being accompanied by a man in a black hooded outfit. There's a dragonet who needs to learn to speak Common and I believe this dragon could help teach her. I've been looking everywhere for him, but I can't seem to find him. Have you by any chance seen him?"

The dragon sniffed the man, checking to see what kind of man he was. There nothing suspicious about his scent, meaning that this was a friendly human. Sovereign answered, "I'm sorry, I have not seen such a dragon."

The man replied, "Thanks anyway, I'll take my leave and look elsewhere." He turned his steed and made it walk away.

Sovereign figured that the human would have a hard time looking for a stranger. The dragon didn't see himself as a teacher, but he wondered if he could take the brown dragon's place instead to make this man's life easier. "Wait," he called. The man's horse stopped and he looked back at the dragon. Sovereign continued, "I could offer to teach the little one instead, if you would like."

The man smiled and said, "You really would? Then in that case, I would gladly take your help." Then he introduced himself, "My name is Rick. May I ask for your name?"

The dragon answered, "My name is Sovereign. It's nice to meet you, Rick. Now where can we find this dragonet who needs help?"

Rick told him, "She's over at the hotel. I'll show you how to get there. Just follow me."

"Okay I will," said the dragon. Rick's horse began to gallop away. Sovereign's legs were still too tired to walk, but not his wings which he could use to fly. He flew into the air and followed Rick as they made

their way to the hotel.

Once they got there, Sovereign landed just before the stables, where Rick put his horse in. The man told the dragon, "Meet me at the front of the hotel. I'm going to get the dragonet." Sovereign just gave him a nod in response. As the man went into the back door of the hotel, the dragon made his way to the front yard and sat there, waiting for Rick to get back with the dragonet. After a short while, Rick came back with a night dragonet, who looked at the dragon curiously. Her scales were black and her wings, fins and crystals on her tail tip were all blue. The man introduced her, "Sovereign, this is the little one I was talking about. I don't know what her name is as like I said, she can't speak Common. She probably won't understand what we're saying as we speak."

Sovereign said, "Of course, she wouldn't. But in due time, she will." Then he looked to the dragonet and asked in the draconic language, <Hello, my name is Sovereign. What is yours?>

The dragonet answered, <My name is Moonstone, but you can call me Moon for short. Are you this human's friend?>

Sovereign answered, <Not really. Rick here was looking for a dragon he saw who he thinks can teach you how to speak his language. But he had trouble finding him, so I offered to teach you instead.>

Moonstone said, <Well gee, that is nice of you. I always wanted to know what humans were saying. Because everything they always say sounds gibberish. Like blah blah blah blah.>

Sovereign let out a short laugh and said, <They sure do sound like that, do not they?> He had to agree; this was his thought when he first encountered humans and heard the way they speak.

Then Rick asked him, "What's so funny, you two?"

The dragon looked to him and answered, "The little one here was commenting on how the Common language sounded like gibberish to her."

The man said understandably, "Oh, is that so? I guess it makes sense for one unfamiliar with a particular language to think it so."

"I suppose so," agreed Sovereign as he nodded.

When no more words spoken, Moonstone asked the dragon, <So what were you guys saying just now?>

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After a while of teaching Moonstone the greetings in the Common language, Sovereign gave Moonstone a break, so that her mind could get used to better memorizing everything she was taught. The dragonet

went up to Rick, who was training with his sword. The man swung his blade around swiftly with grace, almost looking like he was dancing. Sovereign in the meantime was deciding on which type of words to teach her next. Should he go with colors, numbers, or farewells? Rick stopped practicing and smiled down at Moonstone, saying, "So little one, did you learn anything from Sovereign?"

Moonstone happily greeted, "Hello Rick."

The man looked surprised at what he just heard before he smiled again and replied, "Hello to you, too. It seems like Sovereign is teaching you good."

The thunder, who was listening on their conversation, joined in and approached them. He said, "Yes, but I only taught her the greetings in your language. That's all she knows for now. I taught Moon, the dragonet here, words like "hello", "good morning", and "howdy". Then he turned his head towards the dragonet and told her, <Go on, Moon. Tell him all the words we've learned.> Rick's eyes fell upon her too, waiting to hear her speak.

Moonstone began to list all the words she's been taught, "Hello, hi, hey...arr... Howdy, good morning...good evening... Good afternoon, it's nice to meet you, salutations, welcome." She continued to with all the greetings she learned. Sovereign saw Rick getting prouder with each word she knew. Eventually, she was done.

The impressed man praised her, "That was amazing, Moon. You've learned so much from this dragon that I would consider letting him teach you again." He looked at the thunder and asked, "You'll come back to teach whenever we have the time, right?"

Sovereign gladly replied, "Of course I will, I will do anything to help out a hatchling in need. We're both fellow dragons."

Rick nodded slightly and said, "Of course you are. So what will you be teaching her next?"

The dragon answered, "I'll be teaching how to say "goodbye". It only makes sense to teach her these words after the greetings, so that she can have a proper way of responding to people when leaving them."

Rick agreed, "Yes, that will be appropriate. I'd like to hear what other words she'll use."

"Well Rick, I can't guarantee she'll remember them all, but I'll do the best I can."

"That will be fine," the man replied. "I trust you to teach her however you can." Then he looked at Moonstone and told her, "You keep paying attention and learn whatever you can from Sovereign. I believe in you, Moon." Then he went back to his training.

Sovereign looked to her and said, <Looks like Rick is pleased with what you learned. Did you notice that?>

Moonstone nodded with an open-tooth smile, <Yes, I sure did! He looks pretty glad!>

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Then after her break was over, Sovereign taught her the many ways of saying "goodbye" in Common. The dragonet practiced them and these were the last words for today. After that was done, Sovereign concluded his lessons for today and had another chat with Rick. He told him, "Moonstone is doing great, Rick. I thought her how to say "goodbye in all forms of your language like "farewell", "goodnight", and "have a nice day"."

The man smiled back and said, "That's great, Sovereign. Every word she learns, she'll be one step closer to learning how to speak in this society. I'd like to see a day where she's very fluent in Common. Keep working on it, sir."

"I will," Sovereign promised. "But sadly, that's all I have to teach her for today. It wouldn't be good to bombard her mind with so much words that she probably forgets them all. I think she should rest and let her mind take the time to memorize the words." Besides, the thunder himself was running out of energy to teach. Letting himself relax for the rest of the day would do him good as well, so that he can have the motivation to keep on teaching Moonstone.

Rick nodded in agreement and said, "Yes, I agreed it would be wise to end this little class now. She'll have all the time in her very long life to learn Common." Then he asked, "So Sovereign, when can I find you the next time I need you to teach Moonstone?"

Sovereign tilted his head in uncertain and answered, "Well I'm not sure how to describe where my home is as the houses in my neighborhood look pretty much the same to me." Then he assured, "But I'll come over to this hotel whenever I'm ready to teach."

Rick replied, "If that's a convenient way to start your lessons, then be my guest. We'll see you whenever."

The dragon said, "You can see me tomorrow. Farewell and have a good day."

The man politely bowed and said, "Same to you, too."

Then Sovereign turned to Moonstone and said, <I'll see you next time, Moon. Farewell.>

"Goodbye Sovereign," the dragonet replied, using one of the words she was taught.

"Goodbye Moon," said Sovereign, please to hear that she decided to use a Common word, before he took off into the air and left.