

((Note: This story is not canon to the RP. Also, this section takes place during [Chapter 54](#).)

Moonstone had watched Rick and the man in a gray hooded cloak fight each other in what looks like a friendly match. The hooded man had apparently won and Rick was impressed with him. After the fight, her human friend beckoned her to follow after him. The dragonet walked after him through the city streets and it eventually became apparent from the familiar landmarks she saw that they were going back to hotel. It looks like it was the man's time to call it a day. The dragonet guessed he must have had a long day. The duo was almost close to the hotel when they came across a pair of dragons who approached them. It was an aria dragoness and a brown male dragonet. The aria greeted Rick with a "hello" before she spoke a question to him in Common, who answered in return. Moonstone wondered what business she had with the human. The aria and her friend kept the exchange going a bit with Rick until the male dragonet spoke to Moon in Common. The black dragonet told him in her language, <Sorry, I do not speak Common. Can we speak Draconic or use telepathy?>

The brown dragonet tilted his head in confusion and replied, <You cannot speak Common? What do you live under? A rock? Everyone knows how to speak Common. How come you do not?>

Moonstone answered, <It's because I have not been around others much of my life.>

<Oh,> said the brown dragonet.

The female asked him, <So what were you two saying to my human friend?>

He answered, <We were just inviting you guys to go see our dragon tournament.>

Moonstone asked, <Dragon tournament? What is that?> This was her first time hearing of one.

<It is a show where some dragons participate as fighters and they go against each other in one-on-one matches. The winners get to go to the next round where they fight the other winners. This goes on until the final round.> Then he added, <And by the way, they do not kill each if you are wondering.>

Moonstone said uneasily, <So the dragons are just fighting each other to entertain us? I'm not sure if I want to enjoy someone getting hurt.> The thought of seeing blood in a show made her uncomfortable.

The brown dragonet assured her with careless smile, <Hey relax, they are going to get healed after every match, so they'll be fine. Besides, they are fighters; they do not care if they get hurt in a tournament. They are just fighting to win the prize.>

<Prize?> What was so desired that it got dragons fighting for it?

He answered, <We do not know what we will give them yet. But Shiba and I are looking for something to

reward the winner by next Saturday.>

Moonstone suggested, <You probably should have gotten that organized before you go telling everyone about this tournament of yours.>

The male agreed, <Yeah, we should have, but that is only because this is my first time hosting a dragon tournament. I am a noob to this sort of thing.>

She forgave, <Okay, I understand.>

Then Shiba asked her friend something to which he replied back. They talked a bit more before they looked to Moonstone. The male dragonet asked, <Shiba wants to know if you are going to see the dragon tournament. So do you want to?>

Moonstone answered, <Well sure if the fighters are going to be okay. But why did Shiba not ask me this herself?>

The male answered, <Because she does not know Draconic. She has been raised as a pet her whole life.>

The female dragonet asked, <So she does not know our race's culture?> She presumed that Shiba must be finding life as an independent dragon pretty difficult since no one taught her the ways of their people.

<Not much,> answered the male. He grinned and pointed at himself as he continued, <But with me around, she will get to learn more about being a dragon. I have been a free dragon my whole life, so I will be the one to teach her.>

<Really?> asked Moonstone with a smile. <So have I.>

<Sweet! Nice to meet another free dragon.> Then he talked to Shiba, presumably to give her the black dragonet's answer. The aria spoke to Rick and he responded to her. She nodded to him before the male dragonet said to Moonstone, <Looks like your human is going to watch the tournament with you.>

<So Rick is coming?> It would be nice to have him accompany her during the show. Having a friend to share the event with would make things more enjoyable.

<Yep!> confirmed the dragonet. <That is what he says.>

Wanting to know where the event will take place, so that they do not get lost on the way, Moonstone asked, <So where will this tournament be at?>

<Over in the center of the ring of mountains. I will show you what it looks like.> He gave her a telepathic

image of a circle of mountains with a field and a lake in the middle. The dragonet told her how to get there from Windfall. He added, <Well I do not know if you can carry your friend on your back. So if not, then find a dragon who take him for you.>

<Okay, I will.> Moonstone thought about getting Sovereign's help for that one when the time comes.

The dragonet gave her a farewell smile and said, <So anyway, thanks for your time and have a good evening. Hope to see you there.> Then he spoke to Rick in Common, telling him, "Good bye." After they exchanged a few more words to each other, he walked away with Shiba as they went to advertise their tournament to other people.

Moonstone and Rick went to the hotel's double doors and entered the building. They entered the small room they took from when they transported between floors earlier to go outside. This time, the room was in an ascending motion as Moon could feel what seemed to be a bit of gravity nearly pushing her down. The small room's door opened to the floor their room was on. The pair stepped out and went to their room, where the man tossed the ball to the floor. The dragonet bounded after it as it bounced a couple of times before she caught it. She rolled the ball between her two talons patting the orb back and forth playfully. Then she rolled it under her and watched it roll behind. When she turned to go after the ball, she saw Rick picking up a handle of a strange white object and held it to the side of his head. He began talking, but he did not seem to be speaking to Moon. So who was he talking to? The man put the handle back on the object and went to sit on one of the beds. Moon thought that he would be bored for a while with nothing to do, so she went to get the ball and rolls it over to him. She looked up at the man with her eyes bright with happiness and an open smile as she let out a cheerful shrill. She was begging him to play with her.

Rick returned the smile and took up the ball. He tossed it over her and Moonstone ran to get it. The dragonet got the fallen ball and stood on her hind legs to toss it back to the man. He caught it and tossed it back to her. The ball flew back and forth between them as the two played their game of Catch.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 55](#).)

It lasted for a while until they heard a knock on the door. Moon caught the ball as Rick stood up from his bed and went to answer the door. He opened it to reveal a woman standing next to a cart with metal semi-spherical lids. The humans exchanged a few words before the woman rolled the cart inside and left. Rick took the lids off to reveal a plate with breadsticks and a bowl of mixed fruits. He placed the bowl on the ground before Moon as her dinner tonight, while he took the breadsticks to eat. He dipped one of them into some kind of liquid in a small cup before taking a bite out of the breadstick. The dragonet put the ball down on the other bed before she went to eat up the fruits. After the both ate their dinners, Moon and Rick went back to their little ball game before they eventually grew bored of it.

Rick placed the ball on the dresser while Moonstone climbed up on the other bed. Upon setting her feet on it, the dragonet could feel its softness and how bouncy it was with the how her feet's weight would push down on it and then coming back up once a foot was off the spot. She wondered how springy this bed was, so she jumped on it to test it out. Upon landing, the bed jumped her back up before she landed softly without any extra jumps. Moonstone jumped again and got the same result. That was when she started to get a fun idea. If this bed is so bouncy, then she had another activity she could do here. Moon began to jump up and down on the bed as it bounced it back up a bit higher than she normally jumped. She enjoyed herself with this activity as she let out a happy shrill with each hop. Rick smiled at her, being glad that she was having fun.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 56](#).)

After some time of bed-jumping, Moonstone's legs began to get tired of hopping and she stopped bouncing. It was at this time that Rick began to take off his clothes and changed into a different outfit that came in only one color from top to bottom. Then he went under the bed covers and said to the dragonet, "Goodnight." He turned the light off and the room became dark.

Being a nocturnal dragon, Moonstone could see just as fine in the darkness as she did in the light. Unlike her sleeping friend, she still had the energy to spend through the rest of the night until morning. She wanted to keep herself occupied, but she did not want to disturb his slumber. So no ball-playing or bed-jumping for now. She looked to the window, seeing star-spotted black sky outside with the full moon on it. The dragonet went very close to the window to gaze at the sky. Her eyes focused on the moon shining brightly like the sun, though nowhere blinding like it was. She would love to fly to that beautiful white orb, but she knew that touching it was an impossibility. No matter how high anyone flew in the sky, it would always be out of reach. Moonstone would rather settle for flying as close as she can to it. That is if she knew to fly. She could use telepathy to ask Sovereign to instruct her, but he was probably sleeping right. It was best not to accidentally wake him up. So for now, the dragonet just settled for counting the stars in the sky.

Moonstone started with the first star on the bottom-most left corner of her view and counted from there. <One, two, three, four, fi-> She stopped when she suddenly saw a black wyvern with blue flames on the edge of her wings and on her tail flying across in front of her. The light of the fires nearly blinded her with how out of the blue the wyvern appeared. But seeing as how there was someone else up at this hour, Moon thought to ask her to teach her flight. She used telepathy to speak to the wyvern, *'Excuse me, do you have the time to spare?'* She watched the wyvern stop and hover to look around. Moon told her where the location, *'I am over at this glassy wall inside the building you passed.'*

The wyverness turned around and retraced her flight until she stopped by the window. Hovering there, she asked, *'What is it that you need?'*

Moonstone asked her, *'Can you teach me how to fly? I have just grown wings today, so I am new to this whole flying thing.'*

The wyverness told her, *'Sure I will. All you got to do is stretch out your wings and flap them before you jump up. That is how you fly; it's that simple really.'*

'Okay, I will give it a try.' The dragonet did as she was instructed with her wings before she jumped and hovered in the air. She looked at the ground below as she felt her feet no longer touching the ground, but the thin air itself. She smiled at her first try's success. She decided to try moving around in flight by leaning her head forward in a straight direction. She flew ahead before she turned around and went the other direction. She practiced flying around for a minute, enjoying her newfound ability before she went back to the window. She said, *'Thanks! I think I can fly now.'*

'You are welcome,' replied the wyverness. *'If you need more tips on how to fly, ask me or someone else. But ask me tomorrow; I am going home to sleep.'*

'Sure thing,' replied Moonstone. She watched the wyverness fly away in the distance. The dragonet turned away from the window and looked at her stretched out wings. She jumped and went for another practice flight. Her aerial mobility did not seem to be waking Rick up. So it seems to be something she could do in the meantime until she went back to counting stars again. Moon sure wished that she could be outside right now. There was so much to do than being cooped up in this room with a sleeping human. There was still that door that Rick always opened to go in and out. He always touched the knob to get it to move. The dragonet went to the door and stood up on her hind legs to grab the knob and pull it. But the door refused to move and stayed stuck in its place. Moon tried pulling again a few more times, but the result was still the same. She sat on the floor and let out a sigh of frustration. It looks like it was going to be a whole night of boredom, but at least she can survive this. She will just have to wait until Rick wakes up. For now, she went back to the window and picked up where she left off at the stars.