

White Wraith

Far to the north in
the frozen expanse
at the top of the world.

A frigid land of ice
and sea where only the
bravest dare to tread.

Hidden away from
the empires of men and
dragon alike lies a kingdom
where only the strong survive.

A land of eternal night and
eternal day. Where the snow
always falls and the ice
never melts.

White wraiths fly underneath glowing
skies on wings that conjure
never-ending storms.

They burrow into ice as strong
as steel and swim through waters
that could freeze the blood of
mere mortals.

Their claws can dig through ice.
Their wings are sharper than prized
swords. Their eyes glow like sunlight,
their scales are purest white.

Can you outpace them in the icy water
where they can breathe as easily as if
it were the purest air?

Lords of the air, ice, and sea.
What have they to fear from anyone?

You rule as kings while they stand
tall as legends. Myths from a land long
forgotten by others.

Incur not the wrath of the white
wraith for their wings are storms.
Their roars shatter the land.

Their tails crack the ice and
nothing escapes from their all
seeing gaze.

Ice runs through their veins and
fear is an emotion known only to
those lesser beings underneath their
claws.

If you catch a glimpse of the
living legend then pray they
have mercy on your soul
and do not send you down to
the icy depths where you belong.