

For many years Steven Livingston was unable to learn to fly as he was more focused with school than anything else, it wasn't until he showed his friends how and why they began to help him out. There is a unique way that flying dragons on Alexandrite fly, they generate or catch the air under their wings to pull them up and this does not matter on wing span from the dragons with the smallest of wings to the largest ones they can drape over themselves like a robe.

Winston the expert flier of the group had brought him outside with the others in attendance to help him learn the ropes.

"Now us flying dragons have a few ways to interact with clouds..." Winston then created a cloud using a spell circle and sat down on it. Kiyoshi, Flint, Austin and Lyric had then done the same as Steven was on the ground looking up with the other dragons.

"Now, your wings in question are big enough to hold your weight and are actually bigger than the rest of ours... most likely due to your bloodline," Winston said, flying back to the ground inspecting Steven's wings.

"So... how does all this help me to fly?"

"That's easy just watch me" Winston had walked in front of Steven to make sure he had a closer look as he used a motion to catch the air from under his wings and gently push himself up a few inches off the ground.

Steven mimicking Winston proceeded to do the same thing but shot himself up a bit too high into the air before he caught himself.

"There you go... now one way to go about this is to let your eyes guide your wings and you will fly" Winston then had flown back up to the cloud where the other dragons were.

Steven did the same thing as Winston and caught the hang of it a bit quickly, and later on learned to fly like a true Livingston despite feeling his heart beat like a jackhammer in his chest for the first few times.