

Chasing Dreams

By akidaz56

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Kima and Yuni have been born into a world of war and hate. The dragons on the islands from the north have invaded the southern islands. Dragons died in the first raid and now Kima and Yuni have to try to survive.

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1 - Before the raid

Silent cries of boredom rose from the nest. Hatchlings pestering their blue mother to teach them to fly. "Mother, why won't you teach us to fly yet?" Yuni questioned her mother. Their mother was a deep blue dragon with icy colored eyes. She looked down at her hatchlings and laughed, clear and cheerfully.

"I can't teach you to fly, because you are not old enough. Your wings must grow to be bigger before they will be able to support your weight." She cooed. The hatchlings grumbled and their mother huffed. "Alright, you want to see some flying, then I will show you some flying." She said as she rose.

The mother flapped her wings, sending the hatchlings on my bellies from the force of the wind she made. She took flight and soared around them. The sun dancing elegently off her dark blue scales, and her ivory horns that grew from the base of her skull. She banked as she flew, then barrel rolled to the side.

Yuni laughed as she watched her mother fly around them. The sun danced off the each of the hatchlings different shades blue scales. Yuni's green eyes twinkled with joy as their mother flew to the sun and returned like a sillouted shadow. When she landed the hatchlings ran to her. "WOW! YOU SURE CAN FLY! WHEN WILL WE BE ABLE TO DO THAT!" They asked her quickly.

Their mother chuckled, "Not much longer. Don't worry my young ones. Now then, off to bed." She pushed the hatchlings to the back of the nest, where the trees around them sheltered them from the sun and rain.

Yuni turned as she padded to the sleeping spots. Kima was watching the sun as it began to set. Her scales were the deepest color of the hatchlings, they looked like dark pools of blue in the sun, but almost black in the dark. Yuni shoved her a little and smiled at her sister. "Kima, what is it?" She asked playfully. "Have griffens stolen your tounge again?" She mused after Kima had not answered.

Kima looked at her sister with concerned violet eyes. Her eyebrow ridge was contorted as she scowled. Deep in thought. "Yuni, we have to stay up tonight." She said simply.

Yuni laughed, her green eyes twinkling once again, but they stopped as Kima looked at her rather seriously. "I'm serious, we have to stay up tonight." Kima ordered this time.

Yuni looked at her and nodded, then the two walked over to their mother; who was watching them intently. They curled up with the other four hatchlings. Soon snores filled the night air, and Yuni poked Kima in the side. Kima looked at her. "Kima... are you certain we have to stay up... I'm tired." Yuni complained.

Kima huffed and thought for a few moments. "Alright, you can go to bed. But I'll wake you up when we need to be awake." Kima said flatly. Her words make Yuni feel guilty at letting her sister down so soon. But quickly sleep took control of her, and she forgot her guilt.

2 - Night of Fire and Hate

Kima watched the sky intently, her violet eyes unwavering despite the strong pull of sleep against her young body. Kima shook herself occasionally to remain vigilant as the sky continued to darken. She had a gut feeling, an instant maybe. That was telling her, stay awake and watch the sky.

The clouds continued to roll by though, no sign of why she had this feeling. Kima began to doubt it too. She watched the sky though, listening to ones instinct was one of the keys to survival.

As sleep began to pull at her eyes even stronger, and Kima dared closed them for a few moments. A terrible roar erupted from the north. She opened her eyes, dark shadows shaped like terrifying dragons flew at them. She screamed, waking the others in an instant.

Yuni jumped up and ran into her sister, sending them both bawling off the nest. Their mother screamed and took flight, soaring down to meet them before the ground did. Yuni flapped her wings, they still weren't large enough to support her weight, but maybe they could slow her down. She flapped furiously and Kima began to do the same.

The world around them was suddenly lit with orange flames. Blue, red, and orange fires danced across the sky. Kima watched as she still plummeted down the cliff side. Her mouth was open in shock and fear, Yuni screamed her siblings names as their very own nest was lit into a fiery haze. "KIMA! YUNI!" Their mother yelled as she caught them, relief flowed into her brilliant icy blue eyes.

Then the world froze for the two hatchlings. Their mother held them safely in her arms and rested them on the rocky ground. Then right before their eyes, another dragon flew down. It ran its claws through her, and bit into the back of her neck. She screamed with pain and whirled on the dragon. Her scales taking not enough damage. The dragon's claws glinted with what appeared to be metal.

Tears formed at both of the girls' eyes. They watched helpless and screaming her name as the two dragons fought. They collided in the air, slashed at each other, attempted to pin on to the cliffs. Their mother swiped her tail across the dragon's face, her spiky tip removing some of his black scales below his left eye. He roared and flew above her, folded his wings and pile drives into her before she could move out of the way.

As they continued to battle in the air, jets of flame being released every few seconds. The world around the hatchlings was being destroyed, all of it. The trees set aflame, the rocks breaking, water was being thrown onto the flames, but it wouldn't work.

Yuni screamed her mother's name and was soon joined by Kima once again, their mother was wrestling him on the ground, blood coming from a large gash on her shoulder and neck. She was beneath him, and he soon had his fangs around her throat again, and this time, the sound of bones breaking filled the air. She let out one last defiant roar, before her eyes faded gray.

The two hatchlings held their breath, tears flowing from their green and violet eyes. The black dragon

looked at them and hissed at them. Before leaping towards them with a deafening roar. Yuni grabbed Kima's left horn that was growing from the top of her skull and pulled her back in time. They jumped up and over the dragon and ran into the forest, to thick for the large dragon. Flames of blue fire burned around them as he looked for the two.

Kima stopped running as they entered a cave. Her breath came fast and heavy, Yuni in no better shape. "They are..." She whispered.

"No," Yuni said with strong eyes, "we still have father. He has to be still alive." She said with courage and the two curled up together in the back of the cave.

"I hope you're right..."