

Hoarfrost

By ZidanesGirl

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I just started this ^_^ Its a story of a lone ice dragon who has blocked out the outside world and killed many idiotic dragon nights that tried to tame him. I actually thought of writing this after i read a short story called 'The Ice Dragon'

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/ZidanesGirl/34820/Hoarfrost>

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1 - Chapter1

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<font color="Black"><b>In a land long past where dragons used to roam, there is one dragon still there.
A young ice dragon, his name was Hoarfrost. Hoarfrost wasn't a normal ice dragon, he was very
sensitive to heat, and had travel to a large underground ice cavern during the warm summer months. His
teeth and claws were icicles, his wings were like crystal, his scales were like sheets of icy white
platinum. His eyes were colder than the Antarctic icecaps; his long tail was an icy whip that stung
anyone who dared to come near him. His breath froze anything in it's path His heart had long since been
covered over with a thick layer of ice; he cared for no one other than himself. The occasional dragon
knight would come and try to tame him to be their mount, but he quickly did away with them as soon as
they came into view.</b></font>
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 “The dragon knights get more and more persistent every year,” Hoarfrost said to himself, irritated with all the idiots that come to tame him. “Speaking of which, here comes one now, the insolent fool,” he said as he heard a human approach the mouth of his cavern. “Come out dragon, I know you're in there!” the knight called into the cave. “Why should I listen to a fool such as yourself?” Hoarfrost called back. “Because, I am a dragon knight and I have come to make you mine. I hear you're the finest dragon in the world,” the knight said, walking into the cavern. “That I am, but I belong to no one. I care for no one, and you are not welcome here in my domain,” the dragon said coldly. “I have come halfway across the continent, I do not intend to return empty handed,” the knight said, getting closer to Hoarfrost's bed of ice. “What makes you think that you'll live long enough to return to your home?”<u></u>Hoarfrost said, lifting his head to look at the knight. “I was one of the best students in my class,” the knight said, courageously. “What a pity, you say you're one of the best, but can you prove it?” Hoarfrost said, advancing towards the young knight. As the dragon moved his scales crackled like frozen snow as the hoarfrost covering them cracked with his movement. “You truly are the magnificent dragon in the land. All the more reason to tame you and make you my mount,” the knight said to the dragon. As the knight advanced Hoarfrost let out a stream of frozen air that froze him instantly. “Pathetic, that was a waste of my time,” Hoarfrost said, swinging his tail at the frozen knight, shattering him to pieces.</p></div>

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 “That damned dragon's taken out yet another dragon knight,” the tavern master said. “The bad thing is, once the winter comes again it'll come out of that ice cavern,” one of the villagers said. “Winter will be here in less than a week,” another villager said. “Who knows what that

dragon will do this time. Last winter he wiped out most of the livestock," the tavern master said. "I'll be glad to take care of him for you," said a mysterious figure, walking into the tavern. "You think you can tame that beast? He's killed more dragon knights than there are cattle in the field," the tavern master said the figure. "I think I can handle him. My name's Natula," the female dragon knight said. "Well do as you wish, you don't need permission," the tavern master said. "Very well, I'll be on my way then," Natula said, walking out the door. She spent the night at the local inn and left the next morning.

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 Natula began to scale the mountain path at dawn. As she worked her way up it got colder the higher she was. "The cavern shouldn't be much further" she said to herself. When she got about nine thousand feet up the mountain path, she came to the opening of Hoarfrost's ice cavern. "Why have you come to bother me," Hoarfrost said irritably.

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2 - Chapter2

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<font color="Black"><b> "I have not come to bother you, oh mighty Hoarfrost," Natula said, entering the
cavern. </b></font><font color="Black"><b>"Really, then what have you come for, and how do you
know my name?"</b></font><font color="Black"><b> Hoarfrost said, approaching her. "Must I have a
reason to come see you Hoarfrost?" Natula said kneeling down before the mighty ice dragon.
</b></font><font color="Black"><b>"That still doesn't tell me how you came to know my
name,"</b></font><font color="Cyan"><b> </b></font><font color="Black"><b>Hoarfrost said, irritably.
"I've heard it from people in my village, I've also heard that you are the only ice dragon left in this part of
the world," Natula said, standing up. </b></font><font color="Black"><b>"You're right, I am the last ice
dragon in this part of the world. All the others were wiped out by dragon slayers,"</b></font><font
color="Cyan"><b><u> </u></b></font><font color="Black"><b>the dragon said, coming close enough
for her to see him. "Wow...you are truly as magnificent as they say," she said, gazing at his icy scales.
</b></font><font color="Black"><b>"You surely aren't like the other dragon knights who have come to
my cavern, all of which have met their icy demise,"</b></font><font color="Cyan"><b><u>
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Hoarfrost said, getting a better look at her. “Unlike the others, I have not come to make you be my mount, I have come to ask you to be my mount. It's your decision, do you wish to be my mount?” Natula asked the dragon. “Why are you asking me? You're a dragon knight, you're supposed to tame a dragon to be your mount, not ask it to be your mount,” the dragon said, coldly. “I do not want to force you, if you don't want to be my mount, then you can kill me as you did the others,” she said gently. “You do know that I can't leave this cave while the weather is warm, I'm sensitive to even the slightest amount of heat,” Hoarfrost said, lowering his eyes to meet hers. “Yes, I know, but we can return here every summer,” Natula said. “Very well, I accept your offer, I will be your mount,” he said, returning to his bed of ice. “Thank you Hoarfrost,” she said. “You may stay here if you wish. Or you can return to the village and I will come to get you when winter comes,” Hoarfrost said, turning his head to look at her. “I wish to wait for you at the village,” Natula said. “Very well, I will see you when winter arrives,” the dragon said as Natula exited the cavern.

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“What could be taking him so long, Hoarfrost said that he would come to get me when winter came,” Natula said quietly to herself while sitting on the bed in her private inn room. She heard a rustling and crackling sound coming from outside, and she went outside to see what was making the noise. When she left inn and went around back she saw Hoarfrost there waiting for her. “What took you so long. I was getting worried about you,” she said, walking up to the ice dragon. “I had to make sure there was no one around to see me, I didn't want any of the villagers seeing me here,” Hoarfrost said lowering his wing and allowing the dragon knight to get onto his back. “Alright, let's get going,” Natula said, settling herself in the niche between the dragon's spines. With one mighty thrust, Hoarfrost was in the air. As he beat his wings the ground beneath him froze, the wind screamed with a winter chill, the fires in the street lamps flickered out, and the homely warmth that was once around them disappeared into an icy still. “Will you be able to withstand the cold?” Hoarfrost asked, turning his head

slightly back towards his rider. "I hope so," Natula said to herself. Hoarfrost turned his ice covered head back towards the horizon and flew off.

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