

# Dragons of Dominica

By [night\\_elf\\_girl](#)

Submitted: May 9, 2006

Updated: November 10, 2006

*Will embarks on a dangerous quest to find out about his father who he thought dead. He also plans to find out the history of Garin, the forsaken rider who was stolen from everything he loved and now lives, ageless, under the power of the strongest rider.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

[http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/night\\_elf\\_girl/32949/Dragons-of-Dominica](http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/night_elf_girl/32949/Dragons-of-Dominica)

<b>Chapter 0 - Prolouge</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 1 - Garin</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - The egg</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - preperation</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - The Quest</b>	<b>6</b>

## 0 - Prolouge

### Dragons of Dominica

#### Prolouge:

Garin ran through the ferns, his crossbow loaded and ready for his foe. The dragon swooped, picking him up with its long talons. Garin let out a painful yelp as its talons dug into his flesh. The dragon's rider looked down at Garin through its black coat. Garin lifted his crossbow and aimed it at the dragons heart. The arrow flicked out of the crossbow string and inserted itself inbetween the dragon's scales. It had pierced the heart and was lodged in there, no hope of removing it. The dragon let out a horrible screech and tumbled towards the ground. As it fell to its death its black talons let go of Garin, trying to regain flight. Garin fell through the air, hitting trees on his way down. He hit the ground, the wind knocked out of him. He was struggling to move although he managed to push himself onto his feet. He saw the dragon hit the ground not far away. There was a large thud noise as the blue dragon hit, sending dust everywhere. Garin realised that when the dragon had dropped him he must have let go of his crossbow. The rider was still alive, to Garin's dissapointment. It slid off the dragons's back and took its black-wood staff which had a large dark purple gem on it. It limped its way over to Garin who was just about to collapse. Garin tried to run but the beast had filled him with so much fear that he was glued to the spot. It raised its staff to Garin's forehead, sending lines of black on his face, placing tatoos on his face. Garin fell to his knees as the beast hit him in the face with its staff. It placed its long, boney finger to Garins head. Garin's eyes closed and snapped open fast but this time instead of his caring blue eyes the beast met with black eyes thus turning Garin against what he had sworn to his dying father and just born son he would do. He had been turned into one of them. The beasts life force was drained in doing this and it collapsed, leaving nothing but a pile of dust and a black robe.

# 1 - Garin

Chapter one: Garin

20 years later

Will rode through the forrest on his horse, his face was covered in blood and his clothes torn from his battle with a rider. His horse's coat was blodstained and scratched from the dragon's talons. He had been summoned to the nearby kingdom of Hyatt by king Nasher Arigoundor himself. He held his hand close to the longsword which was strapped to his horse's saddle. He heard the voice of a rider close behind him. He turned and standing no further then five meters away was a black eyed man, no older then Will. It was Garin, the forsaken who still looked no younger then when he had been converted into a rider. Garin was wearing the black robe and held a crossbow. Will slapped his horses rump and galloped as fast as his horse would take him. Garin followed him, he was fast on his feet and had almost caught up to Will. Will drew his sword but Garin did not follow him any further than the forrest. Will was met by several guards who were controlling the gate of the kingdom. "It's Garin! Garin is back!" he shouted to the guards who urgently opened the gate, letting Will in. The stepped inside, themselves and closed the big, wooden gates and locked them, insuring that Garin could not pass through. Will came to a stop at the castle and ran in

"You were quick to answer the summons, Will" said Nasher

"He's back, Garin is back. He tried to attack me in the forrest on the way here" Will panted, Nasher's wife Daidry put a warm, bear fur blanket around him

"Then you must be initiated and sent on your quest imeadiantly before he can track you down" said Nasher, fast. He opened one of his chests and started searching through it untill he found what he was looking for "ah, here you are" he said, grabbing Will's hands and placing an abnourmaly large egg in them. "go, bath in your quarters. Put the egg in warm water and in two days you will begin your quest." said Nasher, ushering Will into his quarters.

## 2 - The egg

Chapter two: The egg.

two days later.

Will woke up to the sound of something hard cracking. He looked to the goblet of warm water which he had placed the egg in and saw it hatching. Will fell out of his bed with a painful groan. He picked himself up and looked at the small horn which had poked through the shell of the egg. He lifted the egg out and began peeling away the shell. He met with a gold dragon. Will dropped the dragon in fear. It spread its wings and glided over to Will's bed. Will held out his hand and the dragon nudged it. Will grinned. He went to the storage room and took five large strips of meat. He tore them up into small pieces and offered them to the small dragon. It snapped them up and let out a small burp like sound. Will laughed. He held his arm out and the dragon leapt onto it. He fed it more meat and watched it gobble the meat down. Will sat it down on his bed and went back to sleep. Will woke to the sound of a scream. It was Daidry. Will leapt up and realised the dragon was gone. He ran into Daidry's quarters and saw her standing on her bed, the dragon at her feet, screeching. Will ran and grabbed the dragon, holding its small mouth closed with his hand. He ran back out as the screams ceased. Will put the dragon back on his bed and sighed. It was around three feet tall now and more than capable of making a nasty bite. He looked at the dragon which was swaying its head side to side. He whistled, ordering it to follow him.

### 3 - preparation

Chapter three: Preparation.

Three hours later.

Will finally caught up with Nasher who had been fox hunting. "It is time for your quest" said Nasher, examining the dragon. Will gently patted the spiky horns on its forehead. Nasher half smiled. "What exactly IS my quest?" asked Will, the dragon leapt onto his shoulder and Will nearly stumbled. Nasher laughed "Your quest is to destroy all the dragons of Dominica before Garin has the chance to destroy you, only then will you be able to drive your sword through him." said nasher, his voice more serious. Will saw a black figure standing amongst a few trees. It was Garin again. Why was he following him? Why did he attack others and never him? Will nudged Nasher "Look, there he is" he said, nodding towards Garin who was staring at them, the hood of his cloak fell down, revealing his blonde hair and angel face except as the stories were told- he had black eyes instead of blue and purple tatoos from the rider which had destroyed his good side. Garin had been consumed by the evil yet like before he had been consumed he had wept. The same tears still run down his pale face. Garin ran into the forrest, out of sight "You are a very forchunate and unforchunate person-you got to see the real face of Garin, the forsaken and yet he is hunting you down." said Nasher, placing his hand on Will's shoulder. "Here, take this, it will protect you from dragon fire" he said, handing Will an amulet. Will slid it over his head "and what is a warrior without armor and a wepon?" asked Nasher, more of a statement. He lifted Will onto his own horse "come, the dragon can fly" said Nasher, gently kicking the horse in the flanks. It reared and galloped as the dragon followed, not far away. Will held onto Nasher's studded armor for safety reasons. As they neared the castle his horse came o a stop. Nasher slid off and watched as Will leapt over the side of the horse. The dragon swopped down out of nowhere and perched itself on Will's arm, talons sticking into his skin. Nasher led Will into the armory where he handed him a gold suit of armor and the sword, The Light Of Lathander. "Do you think you could make me something to stop the pain when a dragon's talons dig into my flesh?" asked Will as Nasher walked through the corridors, leading Will to a differant room "I'm afraid there's nothing I can do about that" said Nasher, leading him into the stables where he handed Will the reins to his most precious stallion, Sisilier. "You must go now" said Nasher, helping Will onto the horse. Will kicked the horse in the flanks and they gallopt outside and through the gates to where Garin's territory began.

## 4 - The Quest

### Chapter four: The Quest.

where we left off. Will decided to avoid the forest. He cantered down the hill, leaping over rushing rivers and logs which got in their path. He watched the dragon flying right beside him. He pulled a strip of meat from his pouch which was tied to his belt and threw it to the dragon who caught it with its long, sharp teeth and gobbled it down rather quickly. Will stopped at a forest, no large dragon could find them here. He unstrapped his legs and slid off the horse. Will took off his gold helmet and placed it on the ground. He brushed his hand through his blonde hair. He had to stop for the night. He layed down in the grass, the dragon layed on him, moving up and down as Will breathed. His sight grew dim and his head grew heavy. He nodded off to sleep. Will woke, the dragon playing with his face using its claws. Will sat up, the dragon leapt onto his legs. Will noticed that it couldn't really sit on him any more as it had grown to be around two meters tall and three meters long. Will stood up and the dragon moved for him. Will placed his hand on Sisilier's forehead and unclipt the head armor. He removed the saddle and reins and slapped the horse on the rump "Go, go back to the castle." he said, as the horse galloped away. Will turned as the dagon nudged his shoulder with the horn on its nose. Will smiled and put the blue head armour on it. He then placed the sadle on its back where the spikes ended. He slid under the dragon and tied up the two straps which held the saddle on. He slid out from underneath the dragon and picked up his helmet. He pulled it onto his head and hopped onto the dragon, straping his legs in. He leaned forward, placing the bitt in the dragon's mouth. He did up the little chains and held onto the leather reins. He gently smacked the dragon on the shoulder. The dragon leapt into the air, spreading its wings. Will shouted out in pure delight as they sored through the air. He looked at the dragon "do you have a name?" he asked. The dragon nodded its head "and what might that be?" he asked, the dragon landed. It walked along the ground untill it came to a nice patch of grass. It dug letters in the grass, ripping away chunks of it at a time. Will looked down at the writing "Alsbeth?" he asked. The dragon nodded again "so you're a girl?" he asked her, quite surprsed. The dragon nodded again. Will raised his hand and then lowered it quite fast, hitting Alsbeth's scales, telling her to take flight again. Alsbeth spread her wings and propelled herself into the air.