

# thedragon

1. Adjective
2. Noun

# thedragon

It is past midnight. As it is past midnight I get out of bed to check whether anyone is awake. While getting out of bed I try to make no noise and see that everyone at home is asleep. While getting out of bed I realize that this sneaking around has to stop. Someone in my town is definitely going to notice me sneaking around. Even though I know someone is going to notice me sneaking around and that me sneaking around has to stop, I sneak out of my house where everyone is asleep as it is past midnight. I am always extra careful because if anyone notices me sneaking around, no one is going to believe me if I tell them the true reason behind me sneaking around and call me crazy. I risk sneaking out of my house and town because I have to see her. My town is a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ town compared to other towns. I cannot say this out of experience because I have never left my small town to visit other towns. I have heard stories about the other towns and cities from the travelling merchants though and they say that my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ is a small town compared to other towns. While sneaking out of my small town I think about how the past seventeen years has taught me only one thing, magic and anything to do with magic is illegal and punishable by death. Magic and anything to do with magic is illegal and punishable by death because the ruler of our kingdom, Acaelus Cromwyll had decreed it to be so when he took over the throne thirty years ago. Acaelus Cromwyll, thinking about his name itself angers me enough that I have to momentarily stop sneaking around to calm myself down before I yell out in anger.