



The Red Fiery Dragon

The red fiery dragon gushes through the air, using his astronomical wingspan to land in between two decaying trees. As he lands, he smells human flesh. A

tribe is stealing his treasure. The misty atmosphere surrounds them like a bubble. The dragon's anger strengthened as his sharp claws dug into the rock like daggers. Quickly, he shoots his fiery breath, as the amber sunset drifts away into nightfall.