

The Legend of Lily and Luna

“It happened near here, in our land of fire and ice. Near the town of Reykjavik, Iceland,” said the old grandmother. “Many thousands of years ago, when dragons and huge animals roamed the earth. This is where our story begins. A dragon, named Crystal, laid an egg. Instead of a baby dragon emerging, a large feline cub came out of the egg.” Lily was listening to her Grandmother Tita’s story, when she heard her grandfather yell, “Dinner is ready!”

“Well. We will have to finish our story another time,” said Grandmother Tita.

Lily loved going over to her grandparents’ house, because her grandmother always had interesting tales of dragons and abnormally large animals. The other reason she liked going over to her grandparents’ house, is because her grandfather makes amazing sea food!

After dinner, she hugged her grandparents and left. It was a two minute walk to her parents’ house. Entering quickly, she went to her room, which had a big glass dome with curtains that she could pull closed. She loved her room and books. Her walls were painted jade green. The half of her room that looked out to the mountains and the village, was all rounded glass with grey curtains. Her room was huge, cool, and quiet. Except for when her pet snow leopard cub, Luna, decided to purr or growl in displeasure.

Her parents found Luna in a cave when she was a five-month-old cub – or so they estimated. Just one month later, she had already doubled in size. She was huge now. Around the size of a full-grown dog, which Lily didn’t think was normal. Occasionally, at night, Lily thought she saw glowing blue eyes reflecting back at her instead of Luna’s plain dark blue eyes. While she thought they were pretty, it was also kind of scary to see when you are trying to go to sleep. Lily mentioned this to her parents, and they didn’t know what was going on either.

The next day, Lily went to her grandparents’ house. She knocked on the door, and her grandmother answered.

Lily went in, sat down, and told her grandmother about Luna’s eyes. Her grandmother paused for a moment then replied, “There’s an ancient Icelandic myth about a leopard that descended from dragons.

The leopard looks like a normal snow leopard, but its eyes glow at night. As a cub, it grows five times larger than any snow leopard at that age. It grows wings, scales, horns, and a tail. Eventually becoming a dragon when fully grown.”

Lily said, “I’ve noticed some hard spots on her hair. Hard, bony, and scaly bumps on her sides, and it looks like her ta-” she stopped. She studied her grandmother’s face that said all too well that this was exactly what her grandmother had described.

Lily ran out of the house and rushed home. Flinging the door open, she grabbed Luna. She took Luna to her room, closed the door, and examined her. Luna was much bigger than she was that morning. Suddenly, Luna gave a low, deep growl. She shuddered, then was gone in a puff of purple smoke. Or so Lily thought.

“Luna? Where are you?” Lily exclaimed worried.

“I’m here, Lily,” replied a soft ethereal voice. An indigo dragon emerged from the smoke. It was as tall as the ceiling and almost as wide as her room. It was beautiful. “I’m Luna.”

Lily was too shocked to speak. She had no idea how she would tell her parents or how to get this dragon out of the house. She left Luna in the room and called out her parents. Showing them Luna, they were both surprised and terrified.

There was a loud boom, bang, and crash. She and her parents rushed to the glass wall, opened the curtains, and couldn’t believe what they were seeing. There was fire everywhere, and right above the town was a black dragon breathing fire and destruction on their town.

Lily did the only thing that she could think of. She hopped on Luna, and together they crashed through the glass wall. She rode Luna to the town. Before she could do anything, Luna was already flying over to the black dragon.

Luna shot out what looked like liquid onto the black dragon. It was some kind of venom. It melted the scales on the black dragon, and it roared in agony. More venom flew out of Luna’s mouth and hit its

wings. Barely able to fly, the black dragon breathed fire at Luna's tail then crashed to the ground. The fire seemed to bounce off Luna's scales. Luna landed next to the black dragon and this time shot water onto the black dragons burns to stop the sizzling.

Lily was awestruck.

"Who are you? Why are you attacking our village?" Luna asked the black dragon.

"I am called Ebony. My egg was stolen," roared the black dragon. "I will burn this place to the ground until I find my egg."

"We will find your egg and bring it back to you," said Lily. "But you must promise to never attack us again."

Lily and Luna searched the town and found a giant black egg at the mayor's house. He said he'd found it while out hiking and thought it was just a beautiful black rock. He had no idea it was a dragon egg. He was so sorry to have caused the destruction of his town.

Lily and Luna returned the egg to Ebony. She thanked them and left.

Once the danger had passed, Luna became a snow leopard cub once again. Though Luna couldn't talk anymore as a snow leopard, Lily felt she could understand her perfectly.

The village was restored after a few months. And was never attacked again, thanks to Lily and Luna. Occasionally, villagers thought they saw a beautiful indigo dragon guarding their mountains.