

# Shaazar, the Bloodstone Black Welsh Dragon

Somewhere near Norfolk, VA, Ashley Stallworth was studying certain dragons. Basically, she was searching for answers about one of the oracles of fire. Her artificial intelligence computer named Larry was very sarcastic about how desperately she was searching to find out.

All of a sudden, she found the right website: babygodzillafansite.com. Baby Godzilla had an accumulation of data on Bloodstone Black Welsh dragons. The data said they all originated from an alternate reality contained within a single stone called the Bloodstone Oracle. Inside the alternate reality, they were bred by real Black Welsh dragons.

No one knows exactly how they came to be, but originally there were 5000 eggs. 1000 of them hatched before they could be decontaminated from evil. The other 4000 were abandoned to hatch by themselves.

A few nomads from Monkey Island discovered the eggs and decontaminated them from evil. They took them their home and hatched them on Monkey Island. Two remained unhatched until recently. The last two hatchlings are Shaazar and Felicia, and they are now in the care of Eric and Sarah.

Meanwhile, while Ashley Stallworth was studying all this, Shaazar was nearby in the city of Norfolk. He was flying. Eric was on his back and the two were conversing telepathically.

“Having that memory again, Shaazar?” Eric said.

“Who was that female, anyway?” Shaazar thought to himself. “And who’s Albatar?”

Eric simply changed the subject. “You know, my wife just had a daughter named Athalie.”

Shaazar frowned. “At least she knows her parents.”

Eric said, “Sarah’s taking good care of Athalie.” But the more Eric talked about family the more depressed Shaazar became.

Eric recently slayed another demon, and he had to teach a friend some demon-slaying lessons. Eric taught Billy Bannister how to wield a sword. He taught him the language of dragons. He also gave a few details on demonic weaknesses. There were quite a few details.

Shaazar said to Eric out loud, “We got more friends coming.”

Two flying creatures flew in front of them. One was an anthrozil named Bonnie Silver and the other was her mother Hartana, a dragon.

“Me and my daughter have heard a great deal about you Eric Olson,” said Hartana. “And all of it good.”

“We hear tell,” said Bonnie, “that you have slain many demons, one after another. We were wondering just how many you’ve killed.”

“I haven’t really counted,” said Eric. “But I’m sure the twin fairies Terrestrial and Celstial do.”

Celestial and Terrestrial flew by. “What record do you wish us to show you,” the twins said in unison. “Your all time demon kills or just in this lifetime.”

“I don’t understand,” said Eric. “Isn’t there only one lifetime?”

“We’re sorry,” they said. “We have said too much. Your spirit has a secret we should not divulge.”

“Just tell me in this lifetime, then,” said Eric.

“42,297” the fairies said.

“It seems like I slayed a lot less than that,” Eric said.

“You tend to lose your memory after too much demon slaying,” said Shaazar.

Eric frowned. “I guess I should watch less TV. It does destroy brain cells, you know.”

“You belittle your talent,” said Bonnie. “My family and friends had to get an entire army of dragons to slay thousands of demons. And here you are a single dragon and you’ve killed that many with just one sword. Amazing.”

“Except that all my kills were demons working alone rather than acting as an army,” Eric replied.

“Still,” said Billy. “She has a point.”

“Well,” said Eric. “That leads me to assume that you want to do a favor for me. I increased the number of dragons and decreased the number of demons.”

“Precisely,” said Hartanna.

“I wish to find the Bloodstone Oracle,” said Eric. “It could be where Shaazar’s mother is locked up, that is if she is still alive. So if we are lucky, we can get both Shaazar’s parents and have a family of dragons reunited.”

Everyone decided that Shaazar should get to see his parents for the first time. Shaazar and Hartana flew across the Atlantic. Eventually, Felicia overheard where they were going and flew to meet them with Sarah on her back.

Eric said to Sarah, "I thought you were supposed to take care of Athalie."  
Sarah replied, "Edgar Cale, Jr. agreed to babysit. Besides, Felicia wants her parents, too."

"If Shaazar and Felicia have the same parents," asked Bonnie, "Doesn't that make them brother and sister?"

Shaazar and Felicia were stunned. They knew they were of the same breed, but they did not know that there were only two parents for all offspring of the Bloodstone Black Welsh breed. Nevertheless, they felt intermarriage within the same family was necessary in this situation to perpetuate their very special breed. Obviously, the third generation would not have to resort to these drastic measures.

Eric explained this to Bonnie and after thinking about it she realized that the rules of animal procreation were somewhat different than those of the human world. Eric also explained that there were 4000 unhatched eggs and 2000 that have already hatched. So with a total of 6000 offspring, interbreeding between siblings is more understandable. Soon they located a small island that was very remote and completely uninhabited. They found the portal to the Bloodstone Oracle, but it remained unactivated.

The twin fairies, Celestial and Terrestrial, said in unison, "We will activate it for you." They started speaking in a strange prehistoric language. The portal opened and a large dragon flew out of it. It was as large as an Argentinosaurus and its wingspan was 400 feet from Wingtip to wing tip.

"I wonder if I will grow up to be that big," said Shaazar.

The large dragon looked at Shaazar and then at Felicia. "My children," the dragon spoke in a clearly female voice. The two smaller dragons went to cuddle with their mother.

"Is that you, Adeline?" asked Hartanna. "My, how you've grown."  
Adeline looked at Hartana and said, "It's apparent the Bloodstone Oracle gave me rapid growth."

Eric said, "Enough already. Can't you just tell us how you got in there and where the father is?"

Adeline reacted strongly. "My how rude is the person who raised my son Shaazar."

"Go easy on him, mom," said Shaazar. "He's had a rough life."

"So have I," said Adeline. Then she began to tell her story. "Long ago, my parents were killed by a dragonslayer. I was orphaned at a very young age. I was adopted by a dragon

named Roxil. She was my mother in every way, except biologically. My adoptive father, however, was a monster. He'd often whack me with his talons, after he drank too much wine."

Eric grimaced and said, "Go on..."

"My older brother, Clefspeare, often had to defend me from him. Clefspeare was the kindest brother I could have asked for, especially since he was not even a blood relative. Later on, I met Albatar, the dragon who would save my life many times. He was very attracted to me, and I regret never paying enough attention to him.

"Eventually, my adoptive father began a war against other dragons. None of us would support him, though. Clefspeare and Albatar joined the opposition. During one great battle, I thought Clefspear would be there for me. But instead, he deserted us like a coward. I was badly wounded, but before my father could deliver the final blow, Albatar killed him and saved my life in the process.

"Albatar was wounded on his leg, and before we could escape, Black Tyranno, a dinosaur ally of my evil father's, kidnapped both of us. He took us away to an island and kept us imprisoned within the Bloodstone Oracle. It was a strange alternate universe that infused us with energy, but the wound on Albatar's leg weakened him.

"With nothing else to do in the isolated reality, Albatar and I mated for life. But then when I gave birth, Black Tyranno stole the eggs and took them to this reality. Albatar was crippled and broken hearted. My final words to him were, 'I should have trusted you.'

"I waited years in that horrible dimension before I was released. And now I have two children restored to me."

Everyone was on the verge of shedding tears. It was the most emotional story they'd heard in years.

Celestial and Terrestrial said, "Our ancestors saved you from Black Tyranno. We can take you to the rest of your children. They're back on Monkey Island in the Seychelles."

"Thank goodness," said Adeline.

Adeline, Felicia and Shaazar headed southeast toward Monkey Island. Hartanna and Bonnie soon followed.