

# Drops Of Cold Rain

I felt the sharp pain of my little brother biting my leg.

“Ow! Luke, stop!!!” I jumped up from the dining room chair and placed my hands on my hips.

“Rawr! But I’m a dragon, and dragons are hungry-”

“That’s no excuse for biting me! If mom and dad were here, would you have bit me? Luke, you’re 5 now. You should know better.” I questioned as I pulled him out from under the dining table.

“Sigh. Sorry.” he pulled his hand away from mine and solemnly walked over to the couch.

“BOOM! CRACK!” the thunder and lightning was loud and-- “BAM!” the roof was falling apart!

“Olivia!” Luke ran to me seconds before a piece of the roof hit the couch. Luke grasped my leg so tightly, that I started to think that he was a tinier version of The Hulk. But I didn’t have time to think about that; I had to get us out of here! I quickly lifted Luke up on my back and rushed to the back door. I pushed it, but it wouldn’t budge!

“Uh, Olivia? I’m pretty sure you’re supposed to pull not push...” insisted Luke. I slapped my face.

“Oh, silly me! Thanks Luke.” I pulled the door and stepped outside before realizing we had BIGGER problems-we were surrounded by mythical creatures! “AAHH!!!” Luke screamed and hopped off my back rushing inside.

“ Luke, no! It’s more dangerous there than it is out here!” I chased after him and dodged some falling bricks. After a few minutes, I FINALLY caught up with him, I grabbed the neck of his shirt and stopped him.

“AAHH!!!” he screamed once again.

“Sigh. What now?” I impatiently asked.

“Z-Z-Zombies!” he shrieked, scrambling up my back.

“Brainz-z-z...” one moaned. I backed away only to bump into *another* zombie. Oh, this day couldn't get any worse- - but it just did! Luke slipped off my back the second I bumped into the zombie!

“Luke!” I quickly spun around to save him (again) but I was too late. He had gotten bitten by the zombie who I realized looked an awful lot like...mom?

“Brain-z-z-z...” moaned Luke.

“Gah!” I snapped my hand away just in time and made a run for it. I ran by the other zombie who looked like dad, jumped over a sleeping baby dragon, dodged some flying nectar from a rabbit-goblin with butterfly wings, and luckily hid from some blue flames created by a phoenix.

“\*wheeze,wheeze.wheeze!\*” I tried to catch my breath as I hid behind a big oak tree in the pouring rain.

“That- wheeze-was -wheeze-close!” I curled up and tried to capture the warmth that I had. The freezing cold droplets were awfully big and came down fast and hard.

“BOOM! CRACK!” thunder boomed and light struck the tree I was sitting under.

“WHOA!” I exclaimed as a wolf-man appeared to my very eyes.

*“Oh. I get it! Whenever lightning strikes, a mythical creature, or creature that doesn't roam the Earth appears. Like the zombies!”* I thought.

“HOWL!!!” the wolf-man howled and gave me a look that clearly meant ‘I think I found my dinner’.

“Uhh, easy boy...good boy...AAAHHH!!!” I took off running but slipped on mud in just a few minutes.

“WHAH!!! Oof!” I landed face first in an awkward position on the ground, but quickly got up.

“Ow. My everywhere hurts.” I complained to myself as I rubbed my back.

“*HOWL!!!*” I could hear the wolf-man picking up on me. I didn’t know what to do-

“*Run?Hide?*” I was about to think of another solution when I felt a sharp pain in my leg.

It felt like Luke when he bit earlier, but it hurt more. WAY more. I was going to run when

I felt my blood circulation slow down. Then everything went all fuzzy, then wobbly, and

then I hit the ground and everything went black.

**TO BE CONTINUED...**