

Climbing up the stairs, you find yourself inside a tower. Hanging from the top of the tower, high above you, is a bell, but down on the ground around you are heaps and heaps of gold, jewels, and other precious things. Snuggled up in the treasure like a bed you see a Dragon, wings folded, long tail coiled around the edge of the room. As you approach, the Dragon puts on a pair of glasses and peers at you curiously.

“Hello. I don’t believe we’ve met. What brings you to my tower?” You start to say that you have come to deliver a letter, but the Dragon interrupts with a snarl. “A letter! It must be from that mangy, flea-bitten, bird-brained Griffin from the Clock Tower! Oh, how I hate that loathsome creature! I don’t want to hear anything that beast has to say! Now be a dear and read the letter to me. I must write a scathing response, so that the Griffin knows how smart and clever I am.”

You sense an odd contradiction in what has just been said to you, and as you open the envelope you ask why it is that the Dragon is so very sure that this letter will be insulting? “Because I wrote a letter to the Griffin that was absolutely devastating,” the Dragon replies proudly, “We’re always writing each other things like that. It’s just how we are.”

“Why?” The Skull asks from inside your pack. “Weren’t you two friends, once?”

The Dragon looks at it in surprise, blinking. “Well, when we were little, yes. But that was when the Wizard was still alive, and before they installed that...clock. Oh I’m too angry to talk about it! Now read me that letter!”

As you pull it out, you realize that the ink was still wet when the letter was sent, and it has smudged, making some of the words impossible to read. To read it aloud, you’ll have to think of new words. Stalling for time, you try to distract the Dragon by showing it the egg you found.

“Oh, no, that’s not mine,” The Dragon scoffs, “Dragon eggs are much bigger than that, and far prettier besides. Now read me the letter!”

The Griffin’s letter reads as follows:

The Dragon sits on a mountain of gold

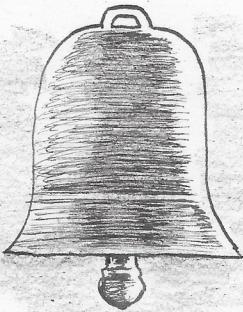
Doing nothing, growing _____

Wings that are leathery, a tail which is spiny

Breath of fire and a mind which is _____

It’s a poem! Look for rhyming words to finish it.

WEIRD
BOLD
WINGED
HORNED
BELL



SCALY
SCARY
SHINY

