

## The Wolf's Dragon

Please come with me I'll tell you of, the first I had to see  
A sharing of a dragon's time, the wolf as it was me  
Waiting for her quietly, the night as it grew late  
The sounds of gentle wings in flight, announced my coming fate  
Then scratching heard upon the door, to this it did excite  
The wonders of this night might bring, in hopes this will be right  
I entered to her world you see, to gaze upon her form  
The blue and silver she revealed, within me I grew warm  
She pressed her head against my chest I stroked her neck so firm  
Her gentle nuzzles I did test, to me this did affirm  
I knew this night would bring to me, the wonders I did seek  
She raised her head and walked to me, my legs were almost weak  
This splendor stood before me with, her wings outstretched and proud  
I put my arms around her neck, and asked to be allowed  
To take me with her in a flight, and feel that I might know  
The splendor of a dragon's might, to have our feelings grow  
Her wings did move in graceful arcs, her form began to lift  
Then claws were wrapped around me so, I knew this was a gift  
We climbed to heights so gracefully; she turned to have me so  
She laid me down upon her chest, and moved me down to show  
Her time with me would be much more, than just a simple flight  
Her gentle licks upon my neck, were more than just delight  
Our moments spent in blissful peace, so high amongst the clouds  
Brought forth a union shared in love, and this we did not shroud  
The wonders that we felt this night, forever be with me  
The love this Wolf and Dragon have, for it was meant to be