

MALLOREY AWOKE SLOWLY.



HE HAD ONLY GONE FOR A NAP BUT HAD GOTTEN CARRIED AWAY. THAT WAS FIFTY YEARS AGO.



THESE THINGS HAPPENED WHEN YOU WERE A DRAGON.

FUTUREQUAKE
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WITH THE HELP OF THE SUNS' HEAT, HIS BIG DRAGON HEART PUSHED BLOOD TO THE EXTREMETIES OF HIS WINGS.



MALLOREI

THE GREAT BEAST LIFTED HIS HEAD,
SNIFFING THE MORNING AIR...

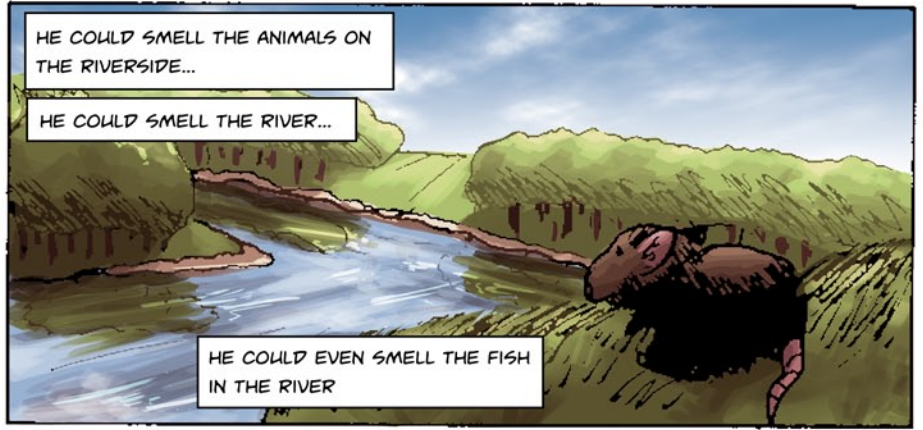
SNIFF SNIFF



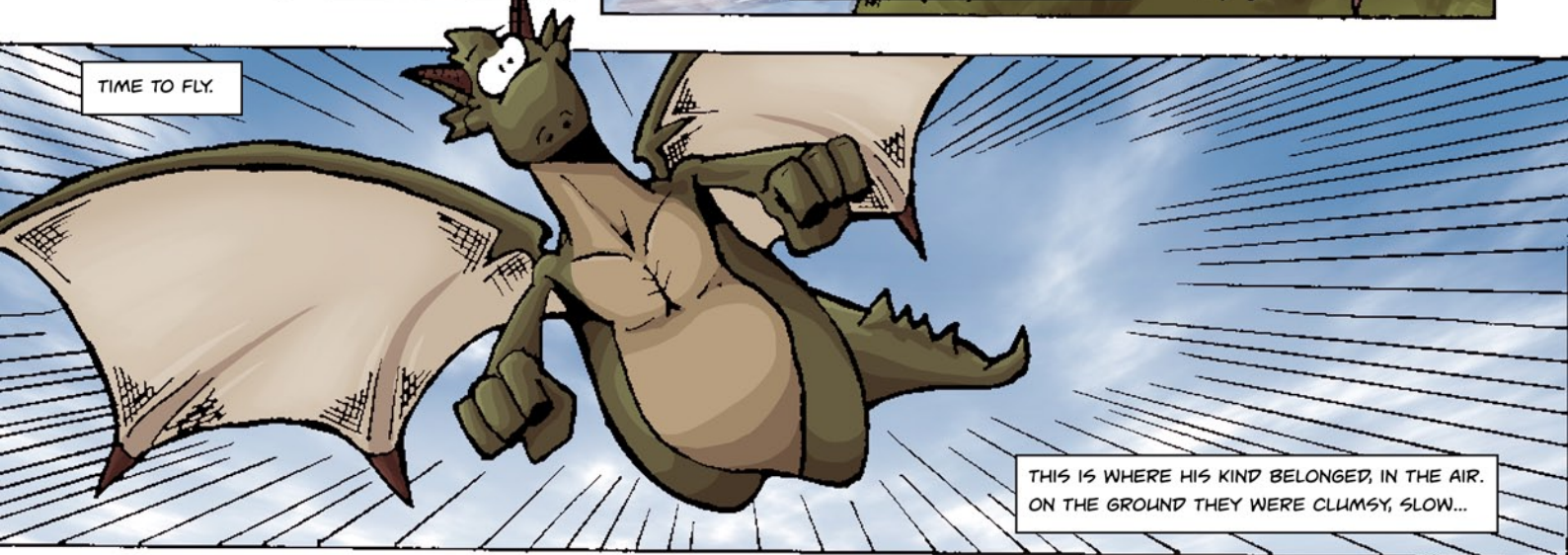
HE COULD SMELL THE ANIMALS ON
THE RIVERSIDE...

HE COULD SMELL THE RIVER...

HE COULD EVEN SMELL THE FISH
IN THE RIVER



TIME TO FLY.



THIS IS WHERE HIS KIND BELONGED, IN THE AIR.
ON THE GROUND THEY WERE CLUMSY, SLOW...

UP HERE, THEY WERE GODS.



IN THE DISTANCE, MALLOREY COULD SEE
SOMEONE IN FRONT OF HIS CAVE.



A HUMAN, MALLOREY LOVED HUMANS.

HELLO,
I AM MALLOREY.



I'M GEORGE

