“This world...it can’t become this...this hopeless.” A young man spoke these words as he watched the world around him burn. The people screamed, either from the pain of death or their struggle against the hopelessness they face. “How did it come to this…” The young man whispered as he watched his home burn. “Mom...dad….” The young man began walking aimlessly.

\*stomp\*

“Wha…”

\*Stomp\*

“THEY’RE COMING! RUUUUN!!” Many people screamed this as they ran. Man, women, and child ran...ran…”What are they running from?...” The young man shankly asked to no one in particular.

\*STOMP\*

The young man turned towards the noise. What he met with was….

“A...dragon?...” It wasn’t fear he felt when coming face to face with the creature, no, it was….wonder.

“Hoho...what do we have here?” A deep stoic voice came from the dragon.

“Are you not afraid, human?” The dragon asked. The young man couldn’t answer, he’s voice didn’t exist. “Well no matter...you’ll be coming with me, human” The dragon picked the young man by its teeth. The young man wouldn’t dare struggle against this beast.

“Where are you taking me?...” The young man managed to voice out.

“Oh?...Seems that you can speak after all, boy.” The dragon looked down on the young man he was carrying. “To answer your question...you’re going to become my slave...actually a servant sounds more appropriate.” The dragon cracked a small smile as he said that. “What is your name young one?” The dragon asked the young man.

“Why ask for my name...I’m your servant now...shouldn’t you give me a name?...” The young man retorted. The dragon only laughed from his response.

“Hahaha!...I like you, you’re quick on the uptake huh?” The dragon smiles at the young man. “Let me think….wait...your eyes.” The dragon put the young man down. “Those eyes...their color...heh...heheh...HAHAHAH!” The dragon laughed in a happy tone. “I’m so lucky! I know what your name is now! From now on your name will be...thousand!” The dragon showed the young man a toothy smile.

“Okay...I’m thousand then.” Thousand stood towards the dragon. “I appreciate the name...master.” As he realized his role now Thousand bowed to the dragon.

“I know those eyes...eyes that of gold! I thought they went extinct.” The dragon thought to himself. “I’ll show him our ways...make him my champion!” The dragon thought as he smiled at Thousand. “You needn’t call me master...my name is Burner...The Fire Dragon.” The dragon looked into Thousand’s eyes, his receded into a grin.

“Real original name…” Thousand thought. “I guess I’m in for a tough time...but I will survive. I won’t die. Not until I right the wrongs of this now broken world!” Declared Thousand in his mind, his eyes glowing in determination.

Part 1 End…

To Be Continued.