

A pillar of flame burst through the dark, previously serene nighttime forest, rending anything in its path to ash and smolder. The flame haired dragon behind it was in a fit of pure, unbridled rage and sadness, it boiled inside of him like a pit of fiery magma. His entire body was radiating an intense heat and aura, starting to melt his metal plated armor as he roared in pain. The dew covered plants around the raging dragon steamed and wilted away with the radiating heat, starting to set the forest he cherished so very much ablaze in his hellish, bestial rage as it took over his body transforming it into a being of pure rage.

The dragon roared in anguish, gripping and clawing at the sides of his panging head as he felt his very being and soul itself fill with a burning hatred and rage, along with a flood of sadness to fuel his transformation into a soulless demon, only able to cause pain to anyone around him as the forest blazed around him, rending anything with his hellfire to ash and dust. He felt as if he was going insane, losing his mind and sanity to whatever was possessing him... but *what* started this? He asked himself as he tried to contain his transformation, barely able to hold it back. The dragon scoured what remained of his memories, suddenly seeing one... then another... and another. They were memories of his group of friends, unable to remember their names now as he watched them laugh and chat in his mind's eye, flaming tears streaming down his face, remembering that *he* was the one who crossed a line and split the group up due to one small thing he did, causing a domino effect, ending with him being the one to blame for splitting them apart.

The dragon remembered then he had burned down his home village when he started to transform into this demonic beast that he now was cursed to be. The transformation came back in full force when his mind faltered... finally making him into a mindless beast fueled by boiling rage, cursed to walk the world he once loved, to burn and tear apart anything and everything...