

The Desired Saviour

“Around the multiverse, the planets, and the stars... a dragon was born. The female cub was born with a special aura and soul. She was a rainbow dragon, full of bright colours, which gave light to this colourless and decaying planet. She would be the desired saviour, the one to end the sickness that made the souls go extinct.

“What’s this sickness, mother?” - asked the cub to the sick Mother Dragon. “Humans” - answered the mother.

Soon, the cub had to abandon her mother, knowing she would perish. She had no other chance but to move on alone. The world was dying; the silence was deafening; the loneliness was depressing. It was, all together, a nightmare. The anxiety devoured her mind, her thoughts, her confidence. Everything was grey. But... What would she do? What would she do to stop the sickness? Was she the saviour everyone thought she was? What if she couldn’t stop it? What if...?

DARKNESS

Darkness surrounded her eyes, and then, silence... nothing... The cub had stepped on a mine, which blew her up.”

More than 54,000 animals died from landmine detonation in World War II. Today, countless more continue to die at the hands of humans.

If you thought this was fantasy, well... I wish it were. We are, indeed, a disgrace of life.