Baker Anita "Black Dragons Soar Above The Mountain Of Shadows"

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THE WATCHER IN STONE:

...And I stand enthralled and silent atop the ancient, Shadowed mountain, gazing in awe at the stygian, Night-cloaked sky, as above me a wondrous flight of ebon

Dragons soar on vast wings blacker than the darkling Heavens... Mayhap I behold the personal war-dragons of none

Other than the mysterious and legendary Ophidian King

Himself, majestically riding the night winds to the glorious

Field of some great and epic battle... By the gods, a more

Fearsomely splendid sight in this world there cannot

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