

# The Adventures of Dreary the Dragon

## CHAPTER TWO

# Dragon Tails



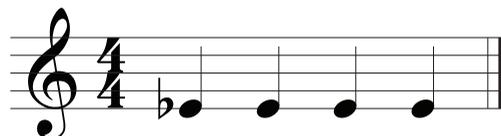
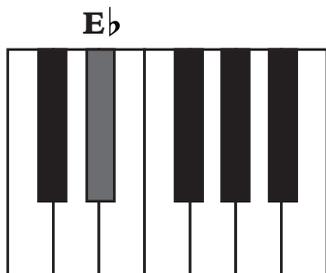
Dreary has traveled for many months now. He has felt the heat of deserts and the cold snow of mountain tops. Despite the joys he once felt at being free from the dungeon, loneliness has begun to take its toll. Poor Dreary is becoming sadder and sadder with each passing day. He sits alone, high up in the mountains, in a small cave he uses for shelter. Looking around, the thought of how alone he is makes the poor dragon break down in tears. As he cries and cries, he suddenly hears a strange noise. Could it be? Is it possible that others have sought shelter so near his own dark cave? Curiosity takes over, and Dreary slowly moves toward the sound.

# All Alone

(Track 2)

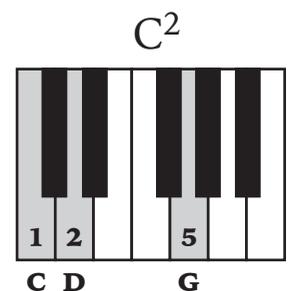
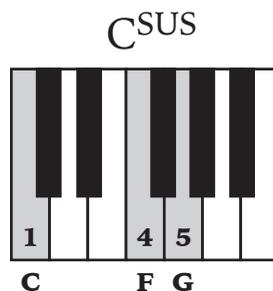
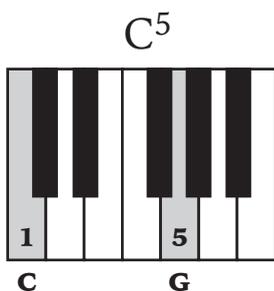
2 3 3      2 3 3      1 2 3 3      1 2

2 3 3      2 3 3      1 2 3 3      1



The flat remains active for the entire measure, unless otherwise marked.

The sound had been so loud, Dreary thought there was a party going on right outside his cave. As he ventures out, though, he realizes the noise is coming from even higher in the mountain, near the very peaks. He slowly makes his way up the mountain, trying to be as quiet as a dragon can be. Reaching the top, he peers through the trees and into a large clearing. To his surprise, he sees hundreds of dragons! At first, Dreary is afraid. He's never seen another dragon, and all the stories he has heard were of mean and angry dragons. But as he watches, he sees that they are playing games and dancing. How could a dragon be bad if he is joyfully dancing and singing? After all these lonely months, Dreary wants nothing more than to join in the fun. Summoning up all of his courage, he steps into the clearing.



# Flame Dance

(Track 3)

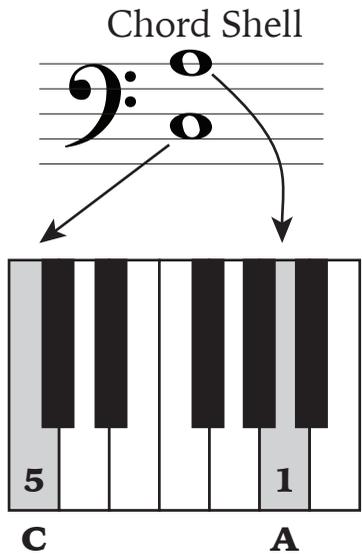
RH  $\frac{4}{4}$  :

C <sup>5</sup>	C <sup>SUS</sup>	C <sup>5</sup>	C <sup>2</sup>
C <sup>5</sup>	C <sup>SUS</sup>	C <sup>5</sup>	C <sup>2</sup>
C <sup>5</sup>	2nd time END	Count out loud	
	<b>1-2-3-4</b>	<b>2-2-3-4</b>	<b>3-2-3-4</b> :
Play hold hold hold			

At first, Dreary goes undetected. He takes a few more steps into the clearing, and is noticed. Suddenly, the music stops and hundreds of dragons are staring at poor Dreary. Not knowing what to do, he shyly looks down, rubbing his large dragon foot into the ground. He is embarrassed, blushing so bad that smoke begins to steam off his face. With his head still hanging, he glances up a little to see if the dragons are angry. An older looking dragon is walking towards him. Dreary backs up a little, but the older dragon is already in front of him, holding Dreary's shoulders. The old man lifts Dreary's head, and with a great big smile, exclaims, "Join the party!" And just like that, Dreary has found a new family. Others rush over to give the new dragon a hug. Moving to the middle, they teach Dreary a new and fun dance. It is similar to the "Hokey Pokey," but with more tails and fire. The dragons form a large circle, and all of them put their tails in the middle. From above, the tails form different shapes; stars, flowers, hearts. When the tails go out of the circle, each dragon puffs out a little smoke. There are circles, boats, islands, entire stories told in this cloud of dragon smoke. Dreary feels his loneliness lift, and smiles at his new found friends.

The first few weeks with his new family were somewhat hard for Dreary. He was not sure if he would fit in. After all, he had been human far longer than he had been a dragon. To his surprise, the dragons accepted him as one of their own. They quickly began to teach him how to make shapes with puffs of smoke, how to fly, and dance and even sing as a dragon. For the first time since that fateful night, Dreary is beginning to feel like he could someday be happy.

After many months of living with dragons, Dreary suggested they have a campfire to tell scary stories. In the human world, this is a common sight amongst those who camp. In the dragon world, it seemed somewhat silly. Not wanting to disappoint the newest arrival to the group, the other dragons agreed to give it a try. One by one, they told chilling stories of ghosts, goblins, trolls, and, to Dreary's surprise, mice. He never would have imagined a dragon being afraid of anything, but the mere mention of a mouse sent chills down their scaly spines. In the middle of one terrifying story, Dreary caught a glimpse of movement to the right of the fire. He looked over, and saw the smallest, cutest mouse he had ever seen. Unfortunately, so did the other dragons. In a total panic, they began falling and running over each other. Trees caught on fire, rocks came crashing to the ground. The sound was like a great thunderstorm. And then they were gone. Only Dreary was left. With a slightly amused expression, he picked up the unharmed, yet very nervous mouse, and set it free in the nearby bushes, away from the mess the terrified dragons had created.



# Step Right In

(Track 4)

1

Blow-ing smoke rings from my snout, right arm in and right arm out

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The right hand (treble clef) has a whole rest in the first two measures, followed by a quarter-note melody in the last two measures. The left hand (bass clef) plays a steady accompaniment of quarter notes, with an arrow indicating a shift from a two-note chord to a three-note chord in the third measure.

2

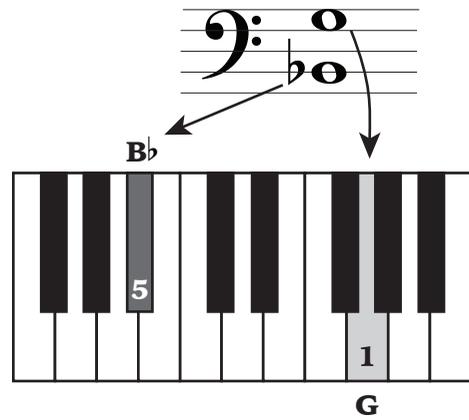
Shake my tail and spin a-round left foot up and left foot down.

The second system of music continues the 4/4 time signature. The right hand melody continues with quarter notes. The left hand accompaniment remains consistent with quarter notes, with an arrow indicating a shift in the third measure.

# Chilling Stories

(Track 5)

Chord Shell



1 2 1 2 3 2

Spook - y ghosts and gob - lins; chil - ling stor - ies.

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The treble clef staff contains a melody with six notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4. The bass clef staff contains a chord accompaniment with two notes: Bb3 and G3. The melody is marked with fingerings 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 2 above the notes. The lyrics are 'Spook - y ghosts and gob - lins; chil - ling stor - ies.'

3

Drag - ons by the fi - re. What's that noise?

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef staff has notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4. The bass clef staff has notes Bb3 and G3. The lyrics are 'Drag - ons by the fi - re. What's that noise?'

5

Hair - y trolls and mon - sters in the for - est,

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef staff has notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4. The bass clef staff has notes Bb3 and G3. The lyrics are 'Hair - y trolls and mon - sters in the for - est,'

7

but they're not as scar - y as the mice!

Repeat two times

The fourth system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef staff has notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4. The bass clef staff has notes Bb3 and G3. The lyrics are 'but they're not as scar - y as the mice!'. The system ends with a repeat sign (double bar line with two dots) and the instruction 'Repeat two times'.

The mountain was eerily quiet, like a great calm after the storm. Tired from a long day of flying lessons, dancing lessons and scary stories, Dreary took advantage of the quiet. Laying his head against a tree, he quickly fell asleep. When he opened his eyes, he was shocked to find that he was home. Not home in the mountains, but home in his castle. His wings were gone, his scales replaced by smooth skin. He was human! He wandered into the woods behind the castle, and found his great love waiting for him in their usual spot. Dreary ran to her. He couldn't wait to hug her after all this time. As he got within just a few feet, the ground disappeared, and he was falling into a darkness so thick it could not be described. Feeling around, he realized he was in the dungeon again, and he had turned back into a dragon. He listened for a sound, any sound. Far away, he could hear musicians tuning instruments. He knew it must be jubilee time. Dreary knew he would never again be able to join in that festive time, and a great wave of sadness swept over him. He began to cry, his vision becoming blurry from the tears. He blinked to clear his eyes, and realized he was flying, being chased by everything he feared. Ghosts, goblins, trolls...they were all out to get him, throwing sticks and spears. A large troll grabbed his foot, and began pulling poor Dreary down. He fought hard to stay in the air, but it was no use, he was going to crash. He saw the ground coming fast towards him, and right before he hit, Dreary woke up.

# Lost in a Dream

(Track 6)

With this black key improv, find creepy voices on your keyboard. Choir and synth voices work well.

Experiment with screams, laughs and explosions. Let your imagination soar!



# Wake-Up!

(Track 7)

3 2 1

*p* (quiet)

*mp* (medium quiet)

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time. The treble clef staff contains a melody starting with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note Bb, a quarter note C, and a half note D. Above the first measure are the numbers 3, 2, and 1. The bass clef staff contains a bass line starting with a quarter rest, followed by four quarter notes: G, F, E, and D. The first measure is marked *p* (quiet) and the second measure is marked *mp* (medium quiet).

1 2 3 2 1

*mf* (medium loud)

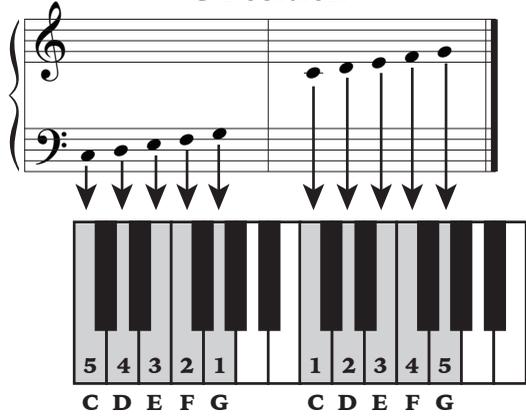
*f* (loud!)

Shout,  
"Wake-up!"

The second system of musical notation is in 4/4 time. The treble clef staff contains a melody starting with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note Bb, a quarter note C, and a half note D. Above the first measure are the numbers 1, 2, 3, 2, and 1. The bass clef staff contains a bass line starting with a quarter rest, followed by four quarter notes: G, F, E, and D. The first measure is marked *mf* (medium loud) and the second measure is marked *f* (loud!). The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. To the right of the staff, the text "Shout, 'Wake-up!'" is written.

Relieved to find that it was only a bad dream, Dreary took a big sigh of relief. He stood up, stretched his wings, and went to find the other dragons. As he got to the camp, he remembered it was the day of the great aerial show. He ran to find his group, and made it just in time. All of the dragons got into formation. As soon as the music started, they were ready for flight. Five, four, three, two, one...and BLAST OFF! The first few dragons took off. In turn, each group followed into the skies. Five steps, and then BLAST OFF! The skies were filled with dragons dancing. They were doing flips, turns, swirls. One group flew in a wide circle, hooking their tails in the middle. They flew through the sky like a magical star, moving to the sound of the music. High in the air, Dreary was flying with ease and freedom. In just a few months, he could do tricks that made him look like he had been a dragon forever. And, for the briefest of moments, Dreary was happy.

C Position



# Aerial Show

(Track 8)

5 4 3 2 1

5 4 3 2 1

Move 3rd fingers to E $\flat$ . Listen. Can you hear when to begin?

11

15

Dreary's happiness, sadly, was short lived. At the height of the show, he began to remember the blacksmith's daughter, and a great gloom fell over the poor dragon. Have you forgotten about the blacksmith's daughter? Let's return quickly to the Kingdom of Melody, and see how Dreary's Love is getting along.

Since the disappearance of the Prince, things in the Kingdom have fallen into disarray. Because there was no longer anybody to take the throne, people began fighting in hopes of becoming the future ruler. In the midst of all of this chaos, the blacksmith's daughter could still be found, every day, searching in the woods for her love. But as the violence began to threaten lives and businesses, the blacksmith decided it was time to leave the Kingdom of Melody, and venture back to the place of his birth. The blacksmith's daughter cried for days. How could she leave? Would the Prince ever find her if she left? But her father was unwavering. They were moving, and that was that. With one final look at the only home she had ever known, the blacksmith's daughter walked away. Her tears were filled with a grief even her father could not resolve. Would the Prince ever find her, or was she walking into a life of never-ending loneliness and heartache?

It was as if Dreary could feel his love's grief. He needed to be alone. He left the celebration and the great aerial show, and went to a quiet spot. He closed his eyes, and was back in those wonderful woods, dancing with his love. They were happy in those moments, just the two of them. And then he remembered the sorrow in her song on the day he left. A dragon's heart, you see, is very large. So, when it breaks, the vibrations of the pain send shock waves for miles. Dreary's heart was breaking, and the sadness swept over the mountains, through the deserts, and deep into the valley where the blacksmith's daughter was traveling to her new home. When the sadness hit her, she fell to the ground. Her grief doubled at the thought of her great Prince. Hundreds of miles apart, Dreary and his love wept; separated by a great distance, yet forever connected by their mutual grief. They knew that only true love could hurt this much.

# My Prince, He'll Always Be

(Track 9)

RH **3**/**4** :

C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>SUS</sup> C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>2</sup>

**5**

C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>SUS</sup> C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>2</sup>

**9**

C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>SUS</sup> C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>2</sup>

**13**

C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>SUS</sup> C<sup>5</sup> C<sup>2</sup> C<sup>5</sup>

After you get comfortable vamping the RH chords,  
write your own words to this song.  
Try playing and singing at the same time!

# My True Love

(Track 10)

3 2 3 2

I feel her heart break - ing, and my heart is ach - ing

5 3 2 2

She must be my true love, my true love, my true love.

9 3 2 3 2

We will be to - ge - ther. True love lasts for - ev - er.

13 3 2 2 2

She must be my true love, my true love, my true love.

You may be wondering if we have run into another sad ending. It is a sad moment, but is by no means the end! Dreary and the blacksmith's daughter are linked together, and in time, may find their way back to one another. True love has a way of bringing things together. Who knows what great and magical adventures Dreary will find now that he has a new family? Be patient, the real adventures are still to come.