As soon as I heard the blaring noise of the giant alarm in the city I knew something was wrong. I fetched my armor pack and jumped out the window. Though my armor pack had nothing in it, it was still going to prove useful. My armor pack was useless in this form, but we all needed them. Everyone in dragon mafia did. It was silver and metallic, but almost weightless.

“Ashlyn!” Ethan yelled. *Oh, great. Here comes Mr. Jerk,* I thought to myself. “We need your help! It’s like nothing we’ve ever seen before!” I turned on my helmet, which formed onto my head. I zoomed into the distance and saw glass lions, each tinted a different color. Suddenly the reddest one turned to look directly into the lenses of the helmet. Suddenly it stopped working. The screen went entirely blank. I dropped the helmet. It was glowing red from heat on the outside. I flipped the switch on the side of the armor pack.

Immediately I felt my body get longer, grow a snout, tail, and claws. Then, the armor pack exploded out onto me. I was covered with light, strong metal. I, in conclusion, had just transformed into a dragon.

Suddenly, I felt strong, quick, and heavy. I jumped into the air and flew into battle against the mysterious lions. As I got closer, I realized that they weren’t normal, they had no heart, or for that matter, any organs at all. They just seemed like tainted glass. Plus, they didn’t have anything that looked like weapons.

I ran forward and crushed one, just to see how the others would react, but the glass just put itself back together. I jumped back. Slowly I crouched down, staring at them. One moved to face me so I shifted my head so I could see it. It started glowing more and more while I was looking at it. It shattered as a blast of plasma was launched, just missing me, and hitting a building behind it, bringing it down. I was awestruck for a second, then dodged another blast from the one next to it. I flew off, trying to decide the best way to fight them, when I got a call from Ethan: “retreat!” my headset blared, and I transformed back to my original self. Putting on my armor pack, I twitched my toes in the special order: left, left, right, left, left. Rockets clicked out of my heels and I shot up into the air. When I got to the fortress (a.k.a. safety hall) people were repairing and fixing equipment that was damaged.

I spotted Ethan and asked him “Captain! What’s wrong?” he looked over and said: “We lost about 50 warriors to the knights in black. Suddenly I was confused. “Knights in black? Sir, I fought glass lions who shot plasma and stopped my electronics from working! He looked confused for a second and then angry. “Ashlyn! You did not follow my directions!”

“Directions! I am a solo special agent who goes on my own missions! Don’t forget that you are talking to the person who stopped the ninjas and the dark leagues. I technically have higher power than you.”

“Not any more. This was found in my mail.” Ethan held up a note that read:

*Captain Ethan*

 *This is a message concerning the solo mission soldiers. From this point on, there no longer will be solo missions at all due to too many fatalities, now missions must be completed with another team member. They are all now lead by a captain. Please do not misuse this power.*

*Sincerely,*

*Tomas Kato*

“But you are abusing the power! He only meant that someone else from the solo mission would come with me! Not that you could lead me with an army!” I said, frustrated by his ignorance.

He smirked and spoke to me in a rude voice. “I know exactly what it means, but don’t forget you *are* talking to the captain. I only do what I feel I need to. Return to your room. You are officially under house arrest.” I felt a bulky hand clamp a bracelet onto my wrist. It was a thick black bracelet with blinking lights and a GPS transmitter on it. I clenched my fist and tried not to cry. I was fed up with bullies, but any violence towards the captain would result in execution.

I walked into the room and smiled faintly. I loved my room. The nice bed, the glowing floor, the pineapple scent-

I had a small panic attack as I turned to the right of the room. I knew something was wrong when I smelled the pineapple scent. I always kept the air in my room completely clean, because I couldn’t stand any other scents. I saw in the right of the room a second bed, with things that were all messy, and posters cluttering the walls. I was so angry at Ethan. I turned around and tried to talk to him about it, but as soon as I walked out the door I was stopped by three big guards. I lied down in bed and cried.

After a few minutes, the door opened, and a small girl came in with her headset speakers on loud playing music. I turned my head to get a good look at her. She had painted pink hair and was chewing gum loudly. She immediately struck me as an obnoxious first level agent. She walked to the bed and placed her gum on the wall.

I just decided to go to bed.

In my dreams the glass lions were charging, but no one could see them. They stalked in the fields, but everybody was fighting against black nights. The glass lions destroyed everything, all hopes just dashed in one moment. No one was there to see anything. All of the Rebellion’s dreams and hopes and everyone from the dragon mafia was crushed in a single instant, like a candle’s precious fire smothered from existence, never to exist again.

Heart thudding in her chest, Ashlyn got out of bed and walked out the door, but the bracelet beeped loudly. Guards rushed out of the doors at the ends of the hall, firing and yelling at her. She, having been taught in the best school for solo war soldiers, knew exactly what to do. She dodged all of the blasts, the made one hit off the bracelet, stopping the alarm and making her free. She ran back to her room, locked the door, shot the ground three times with her laser cannon, and jumped through the hole blasted in it. She then jumped out the window at the bottom floor and escaped, at thought to herself “Bye dragon mafia. So long. Today, Ashlyn goes solo.”

She moved her feet left, left, right, left, left, and flew off.