

**Breakfast Time**  
**By Sully Carpenter**

“Well then,” thought Silver, as he slumped into his chair. “That did not go well.” He had just finished an argument with his sister, Jinx, about what to watch on TV.

“Arguing about *TV*, of all things,” thought their mother.

Silver stalked over to his mother and said “MO-OM! Jinx won’t let me watch what I want and it’s my turn to choose!” She just pushed him lightly away and continued cooking breakfast. He returned to the TV and Jinx was gone. Then, suddenly, a loud screech came from Silver’s bedroom. He frantically ran up the stairs to his room to find Jinx standing there. She looked fine, but she was staring at something. Something that looked like a black and gray...DRAGON!

“Hey!” said the dragon in a grouchy voice. “We got a message from the king for ya. Says you’ve been invited to a streaming party at Grimtooth’s cave!” Silver was confused and he was about to ask where that was when *POOOF*, the dragon was gone, leaving only sparkly dust behind.

Silver ran out of the house and looked around the neighborhood, trying to find the dragon. Of course he did not see the dragon, but what he *did* see was quite surprising. There was a huge cave looming over the neighborhood. Then he realized that Jinx was not with him anymore.

“Jinx?” he called out. She suddenly appeared behind him. “What in the...oh it’s just you,” he said, startled. They decided to walk to the cave as it was most likely Grimtooth’s cave. Though it had been a couple minutes since their unexpected dragon-mail delivery, Silver decided to check the sky as they walked. While he didn’t see the dragon, there was something huge flying nearby. It was an orange bird. No. It was on fire!

“Jinx, look!” shouted Silver. “What is that?”

It turned its flaming face towards them and calmly asked, “What’s all this ruckus about?”

“What in the world?” said Jinx.

“Oh, you ‘humans’ don’t know what a Phoenix is, do you?” asked the phoenix.

“N-no sir. Um, what’s your name? Do you have one?” inquired Silver.

“Indigo,” said the phoenix.

“Oh. Well, we’re going to Grimtooth’s cave. How about you?” asked Silver.

“So am I! I’ll see you there!” exclaimed Indigo.

It was another ten minutes until Silver and Jinx arrived at the cave. “So shall we go in?” asked Jinx. “I guess,” said Silver. They walked in the cave and it was pitch black. As they walked forward through the darkness they entered a massive room. In the center of the room stood a long

dinner table with many settings for a meal. Silver noticed Indigo had already selected a seat and decided to sit next to him.

“Oh well look who it is, the human,” said Indigo.

“Uhh, yes,” said Silver, unsure of Indigo’s comment. They began talking, and after some time Silver realized the Streaming Party was actually a story telling competition.

“QUIET!” boomed a huge dragon sitting on a throne at the end of the table. Silver briefly wondered how he hadn’t noticed this massive creature before. “It is time we eat!” said the dragon.

Three other dragons slid tons of plates of food onto the table and Silver picked out some of his favorites. There was fried chicken, pizza, tacos, and even cake! After many minutes had passed, and everyone was comfortably full, the giant dragon spoke again.

“I forgot to introduce myself,” said the dragon. “I am Grimtooth!”

The entire room rattled with shouts and applause for their host. As it calmed he shouted, “The Streaming Contest will now begin! Get to the stands!”

Silver walked over to some kind of booth and waited a while before Grimtooth shouted again. “We are now starting!” he yelled. Each booth was a private location for each person, or creature, to stream their story. Up first was some sort of animal that could change into other animals. Its name was Copy-Cat.

“My story will be about a Darkbeing named Copy-Cat,” he started. “He was minding his own business when a dragon appeared from nowhere and said ‘*Come to Grimtooth’s cave for a streaming party,*’ and he went. He ate some food and then joined a Streaming Party where he had to tell a story. *His* story was about Copy-Cat going to Grimtooth’s Streaming Party.” He continued to repeat his story until everyone stopped laughing.

Next up was Indigo. He stood up and proudly began by saying, “My story will be about the ancient history of the flaming...”

“Blah blah blah blah blah blah,” Silver thought. He was too bored to listen to Indigo’s story about “the ancient something.” Before he knew it, his name was called and he was next up.

“My story is about....uh....” the crowd waited silently for a moment and then started yelling, “BREAKFAST TIME! BREAKFAST TIME!” over and over.

“Huh?” thought Silver. Thoroughly confused, he opened his eyes.

“Breakfast time!” yelled his mom from the kitchen.