Image by: Nick Pederson

Story starter!

- It had taken all day for him to climb Tiger Peak. The climb had been torture, but now all the pain seemed worth it.
- Sinking down to one knee, a mark a deepest respect, Master Chi took himself to a place of complete tranquillity. His senses had never seemed so alert. At this great height, towering above everything like a God, Master Chi felt almost invincible, a sensation he hadn't experienced since his younger days when he was regarded by all as the greatest of warriors.
- As he basked in the milky glow of the orb in front of him, Master Chi muttered a prayer; a snake-like hiss that was immediately carried off on the warm mountain breeze.
- He gently lay his sword down by his side. The Age of the Warrior had long passed. He knew the time was right. The last warrior in the kingdom stood and turned his back on his weapon, turned his back on the majestic light that had guided him these many years, and strode away down the mountain.
- A new Age beckoned...

Image by: Nick Pederson

Perfect picture!

Imagine that instead of a moon there is a sun in the picture. Can you draw or describe what the scene would look like?