because she had many friends. He decided to ask James about it. He picked up the
phone and dialed James number. After 4 rings Randy got James voicemail which was
weird because James always picked up. Randy just laid on his bed and tried to sleep
which was hard because he couldn’t get his mind off Rebecca. Randy fell into a restless
sleep.

The next day James was still trying to figure out what the mysterious object was.
He sat there pondering and looking for anything like that on the internet but he had no
luck. James wondered now what to do with it. He could try to sell it on the internet but
he didn’t know what it was and probably no one else would either. He could dump it on
the street somewhere which would probably be the best option of getting rid of it. James
couldn’t help wondering if this was some rare object that could be earn him a lot of cash
if he sold it at the right place.

James was fed up at the object. It was at no use to him so he decided to get rid
of it just like he did with Rebecca. He got up and grabbed the object and was about to
head outside when it started shaking. Surprised he put it down on the table and stepped
back to watch. The object started to crack all around the edge. James stood back in
astonishment watching. Something inside was breaking the shell. Finally James saw
something breaking the shell. The shell fell off and it was revealed that it was a dragon.
James was very surprised, he had found a dragon egg. At first he had no idea what to
do with it, questions like how does one deal with a dragon? Was this dragon violent or
was it a strange peaceful dragon?

As James studied the dragon, he noticed it had a golden gleam to the red scales,
the skin on the wings are goldish brown, its eyes as black as the dark abyss of the
ocean crevices; reflecting his own soul back at him. It’s snout emitting enough smoke to
think that someone has been smoking a cigar in a closed room for several hours. The
teeth are sharper than any weapon known. Its ears rough and pointy but smaller than
the horns, the horns and claws are as black as volcano smoke and as hard as bone.