



Once upon a time, in the kingdom of Zoulvisia, there was a specially cold spring. Instead of flowers coming up brightening the landscape, frost covered fields and mountains alike.

Next to a crackling frozen waterway, there were several dryads. They were the spirits of the trees that were able to appear like humans— only with mossy hair and rough skin like bark.

The trees used to talk lazily with the water as they stood near each other for hundreds of years. Chattering with cold, the creek spoke about a distant lake which was growing evil. The stream was afraid of going near it, and told how even the animals had stopped coming to drink for fear of being swallowed up and drowned.

This news worried the dryads, and one decided to send word to the palace.



The dryad journeyed through many forests glistening with white, but only waved a greeting in passing to the other trees. If the lake was allowed to keep darkening, soon even humans and the entire kingdom would be in danger.

When Queen Zoulvisia heard the story, she set out with Sir Oliver to visit the lake. The dryad explained that Zoulvisia's father had put a dam on the waters, and the lake was tired of being held back from its proper course. It longed to stretch out like it had of old.

Worried for the guards on the dam, the group hurried on, galloping through snow and ice. They travelled many days until they reached the mountains.

Sir Oliver rode ahead and returned with dire news— the guards were found slain. They had been drowned, then swept back onto the shore by the malice of the lake.





Since the queen did not know how to speak with the water, the dryad interpreted for her. Zoulvisia asked the lake to stop its attacks, and in return she would release it from the bondage of the dam. The lake gurgled and frothed in response, but eventually agreed.

The only problem was how to destroy the massive stone structure quickly. It had taken almost a lifetime to build, and Zoulvisia could think of no way to swiftly destroy it. She asked Sir Oliver, but he could think of nothing.

In desperation, the queen sent for the heroes Isabel and Unicorn Bob. If anyone could find a way out of the predicament, it would be them. Sure enough, Bob knew about a dragon in the area who could demolish the dam. Unfortunately, the only things dragons understood were gold and jewels. Hastily, Zoulvisia sent Sir Oliver back to fetch a wagonload of treasure.



Isabel and Bob arrived to oversee the dragon. The last thing the kingdom needed was one of those monsters running amuck! It feared Isabel and her sword, and greedily wanted the gold, so there was no trouble.

It took almost two days of bellowing fire and beating at the dam with its massive claws, but finally the huge stone edifice crumbled in a torrent of frothing water and boulders.

Bob set out to bring word to the animals and forest creatures that the lake was safe to visit again. At first they came very reluctantly, but the lake remained still.

Word soon spread that it was no longer evil water, and the mountain pass settled down to peaceful beauty once more.

THE END (for now)



