

Veradine

SILKFEATHER PHOENIX DRAGON



In the deepest green of Mystmere's spring, where new ferns unfurl and the air smells of rain and beginning, there rests a dragon dressed in feathers of silk.

Veradine is not made of fire. She is made of what comes after. Her scales are soft as downy plumage, layered like the breast of a bird who has learned to fly again. Green as the first leaf after frost, gold as the morning light that follows the longest night.

She does not come to those in crisis. She comes to those who have already survived it. To the ones sitting in the wreckage, unsure if they can stand. Veradine lands beside them — soft, patient, present — and waits until they are ready to rise.

To meet her is not to be rescued. It is to be reminded that you have already rescued yourself. The hard part is over. Now comes the growing.

TEMPERAMENT

Gentle

ELEMENT

Renewal

BOND TYPE

Healer

ORIGIN REALM

The Spring Meadows

❖ THE KEEPER'S OATH ❖

Veradine does not ask for gratitude. Only that you allow yourself to grow. She will tend to you gently and without condition — through every new beginning, every small unfurling, every season when you forgot you were capable of green.

BONDED TO



FORGE MARK



DRAGON SIGIL



BOND MARK



❖ SCAN TO VERIFY · DRAGON REGISTRY N° 0 0 0 2 ❖