

Thank you for being a friend
of Dew Bear and all the strange
and wonderful creatures of
Memory Forest and beyond.
We can't wait for you to
join us on this adventure.



Dew Bear

A Day in the Life of Dew



Dragon Quest

(HOW DEW MET FIG)

Book 2

This book is a work of fiction. Any reference to historical events, real people, or real places are used fictitiously. Other names, characters, places, and events are products of the author's imagination. Though many character names and/or personalities are based on the author's family and friends, they are used with creative license and are meant to ensure the Deel Family Legacy.

Copyright © 2016 by Deborah Deel Clayton
A publication of Dew Bear Enterprises, Inc.
Published in Durham, North Carolina, USA
First Edition: May 2016

Library of Congress Control Number 2015917585
ISBN 978-1-942261-05-6 (paperback)
ISBN 978-1-942261-06-3 (hardback)

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without written permission of the author/publisher, unless permitted by law.

For permission or comments, please e-mail the author,
Deborah Deel Clayton, at dewbear@mindspring.com

Dew Bear strongly believes in giving back to the community. A portion of the net proceeds from the sale of every Dew Bear book will be donated annually to a specific charity.

The donation for Book 2 will go to the Wounded Warrior Project.

Exact donation amounts will vary depending on associated costs to produce, publish, and sell the books.

A Day in the Life of Dew



Dragon Quest

(HOW DEW MET FIG)

Book 2

Written and illustrated by Deborah Deel Clayton
Published by Dew Bear Enterprises, Inc.
www.dewbear.com
email at dewbear@mindspring.com

Special Thanks



*Thanks to Erika Stemska for her truly amazing renditions of Who-rika— Whoooo just so happens to be her character in these stories.
Awesome job, Erika!*

*Thanks to Pam Williams for her patience in editing this book and the last one too!
(And to all the other eyes who tried to catch my errors)*

*Many thanks to Carol Tower (Coral)—
my oldest sister
but perhaps the youngest at heart.*



*You have inspired me for many, many years.
Without you, Dew Bear might not exist!
You are my perfect muse.*

*And, of course, thanks to the rest of my family
and friends who let me use creative liberties
when fabricating characters based on
their personalities. You know who you are.
I love you all!*

Dedicated to
my sister, Joanne,
a real life Fig!

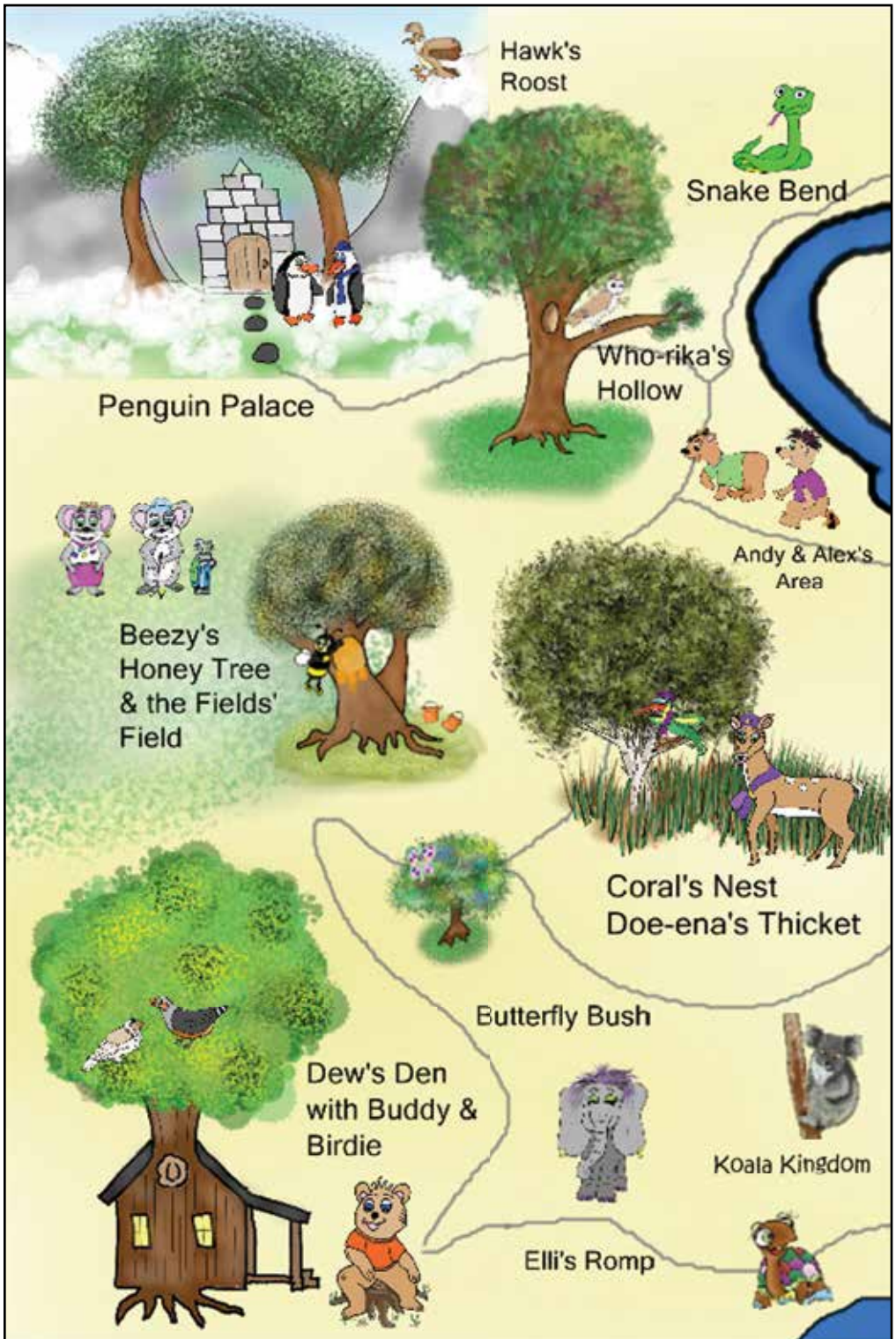


*You didn't get a middle name,
you were not weighed at birth, and,
according to Mom's slip of the tongue —
you weren't even born.*

So, that makes you my favorite "Fig".



Friendship can last a lifetime ...
in your heart and in your mind!



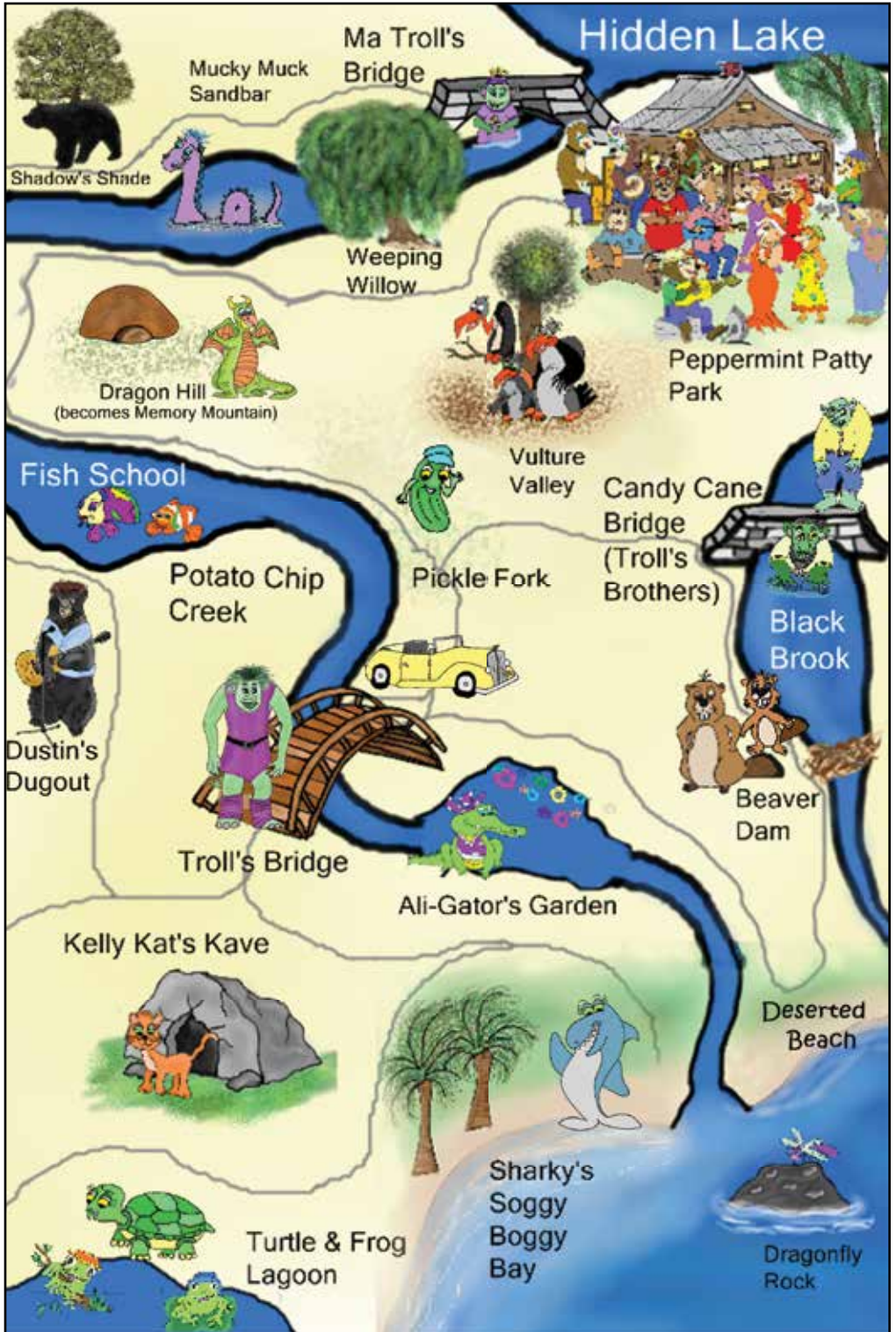


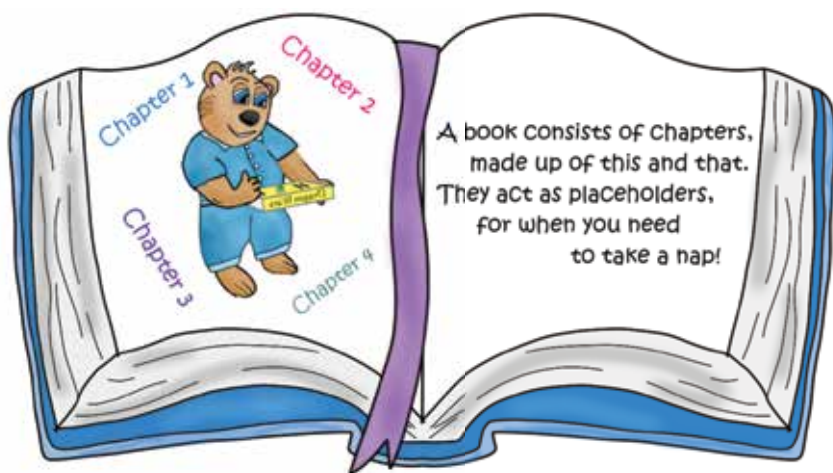
TABLE OF CONTENTS

PRELUDE: THE LIFE OF DEW	(NEXT PAGE)
1 A STORMY NIGHT	(PAGE 1)
2 THE STORY	(PAGE 9)
3 THE DREAM	(PAGE 15)
4 DAYBREAK	(PAGE 23)
5 THE SEARCH	(PAGE 27)
6 PREPARING FOR BATTLE	(PAGE 37)
7 THE QUEST BEGINS	(PAGE 41)
8 LEGEND OR MYTH	(PAGE 47)
9 THE EGG	(PAGE 57)
10 ALMOST THERE	(PAGE 67)
11 CLOSE ENCOUNTERS	(PAGE 73)
12 ALMOST THERE, AGAIN	(PAGE 85)
13 FINALLY THERE	(PAGE 91)

14 NEW FRIENDS (PAGE 97)

15 BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON (PAGE 113)

16 HOME AGAIN (PAGE 117)



MAP OF MEMORY FOREST (PREVIOUS PAGE)

WHAT'S NEXT (PAGE 123)

WHO'S WHO (PAGE 124)

ACTIVITY PAGES (PAGE 131)

UPCOMING STORIES (PAGE 142)

AUTHOR'S NOTE (PAGE 144)

ABOUT THE AUTHOR (PAGE 145)

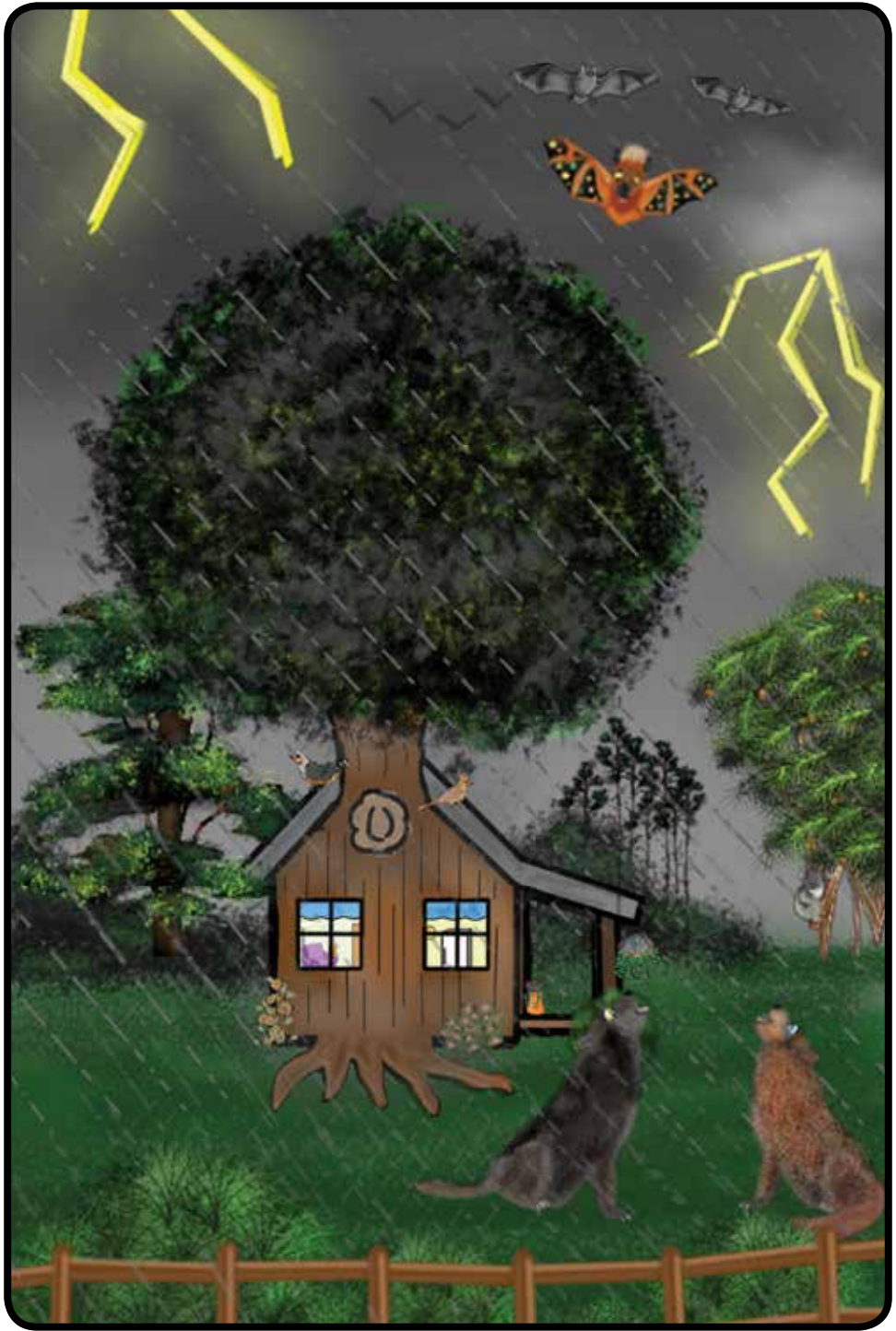
Prelude: The Life of Dew

Dew Bear was born
on a crisp autumn morn,
when dew on the grass was real thick.

Ma and Pa Bear
chose his name with great care,
'cause they knew
it was a name that would stick.

As Dew Bear grew
everyone knew
they could count on him through and through;
for Dew Bear could do
WHATEVER he put his mind to.





Chapter 1 – A Stormy Night

The night was darker than dark. No stars or moonbeams could pierce the storm's armor. The only light came from flashes of lightning as they broke free of the clouds and traced a path to the ground. They were quickly followed by the **BOOM** of thunder.

There was a howling outside. Dew could not tell if it was the wind whipping through the trees or his wolf friends, Derrek and Brandon, howling as they chased lightning bolts in Dew's yard.

The rain thrashed itself upon the window panes with a loud **TAP-TAP-TAP**, just begging to be let in. The only creatures moving about, besides the wolves, would be the bats!

It was a perfect night for staying indoors and reading by the fire.

Dew had just finished dinner—a fairly large portion of honey smothered pancakes. The honey came from Beezy’s tree, which was by far the best honey in all of Memory Forest.

After dinner, Dew put the kettle on to boil while he searched his library for the perfect book to read. He was looking for something that complimented the stormy night. He soon found the perfect story.



“Here’s what I’m looking for,” Dew said to himself. “Dragon Wars.” He turned the book over and read the inscription on the back.

“In the days of old, during the reign of King Brian, Memory Forest was invaded by fierce fire-breathing dragons. Many battles were fought to restore order to the kingdom. This is the journal of those battles as told through the eyes of Shannon Bear, leader of King Brian’s Knights.”



Shannon Bear was Dew’s great, great, great grandfather. “Clashing swords and fire-breathing dragons will be just right for tonight’s storm,” Dew exclaimed.

Dew carried the book to the kitchen and laid it on the counter while he poured himself a warm cup of honey tea.



Dew's thoughts were already captured by knights and dragons as he entered the living room. He was just about to settle into his favorite overstuffed chair when a draft sent a chill up his spine.

Dew set his tea and book on the arm of the chair. He waddled over to the fireplace and tossed another log on the fire. He poked it a few times until the fire crept up its bark.

With the flames rising higher in the chimney, and a warmth chasing the damp from the air, Dew returned to his chair and snuggled under his favorite blanket—a blanket his sister, Honey Bear, made for him. The blanket looked like camouflage, and Dew felt invisible when he was under it.



“This will be a perfect cloak for protection against the dragons waiting in the pages of this book,” he said out loud.

You may think Dew was alone and talking to himself, but he really wasn't. He had seen Holly, a small gray mouse, scurry under his chair.



Her two brothers, Ross and Ryan, were over by the fireplace. Ross, a brown mouse

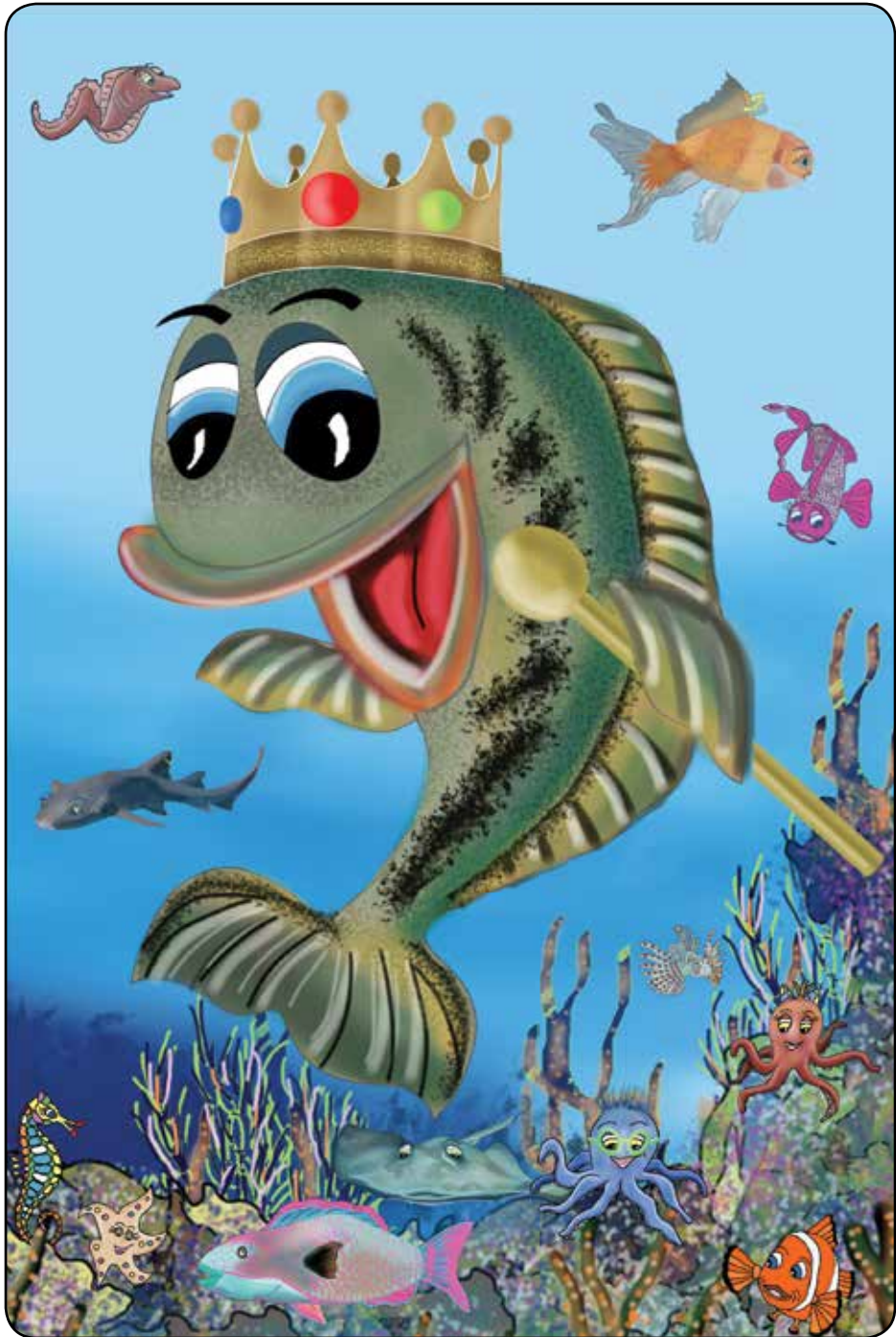


with a tuft of yellow fur on top of his head, was making a cozy place to stretch out on top of the warm logs.



Ryan, a white mouse, was on the mantle fixing a piece of mortar that had fallen out of the stone work. Ryan was a fixer-upper mouse, and Dew had lots of things around the house that needed fixing.

Ricky the reclusive spider was making his way down the wall. They all loved to listen to Dew read stories, and Dew loved to read out loud, so it was a win-win for everyone.



Chapter 2 - The Story

Dew sipped his tea, opened to page one, and started reading.

“King Brian was a fish—a big mouth bass to be exact. He lived in Hidden Lake but was often seen swimming down Potato Chip Creek and Black Brook, as far south as Soggy Boggy Bay, constantly keeping an eye on his kingdom.”

“He was a well-respected, gentle ruler. He encouraged everyone to get along and be friends.”

“Times were good under King Brian’s rule—until the dragons moved in.”

“The dragons came from Dragon Mountain, just a couple days flight beyond the borders of Memory Forest.”



“The dragons had to leave their home because one day they all caught colds. Fire-breathing dragons don’t handle colds very well. Every cough set a tree on fire. Every sneeze scorched hundreds of acres of brush. Soon, the whole mountain was ablaze.”

“It took weeks for the dragons to get over their colds. By the time the fires burned themselves out, all the forest was covered in a blanket of smoke and ash. It was so thick the dragons couldn’t breath. So, they took to the skies to find a new home.”

“When they came to Memory Forest, King Brian welcomed them. He said they could stay only if they could live peacefully with all the other creatures in the land.”



“The Dragon King smiled, bowed his head, and agreed to King Brian’s terms.”

“King Brian may have been gentle, but he was also very smart. He knew the Dragon King would not be happy unless he could rule the kingdom. So, King Brian asked Shannon Bear to secretly assemble an Army of Knights—just in case the Dragon King went back on his word.”



“A couple weeks later, on a dark and stormy night, the dragon clan gathered around their fire pit. The Dragon King told of his plans to overthrow King Brian. He assured the dragons they could easily scare everyone into submission. Anyone who didn’t accept their new leader would be banished from Memory Forest forever!”



Dew paused to sip his tea. He heard a tiny squeal from the log pile. Ross, who was on the edge of his seat, wanted Dew to hurry up so he could find out what happened next.

Dew set his tea down, cleared his throat, and continued reading. “Luckily, King Brian’s Army of Knights was secretly watching the dragons from behind the trees, just outside the circle of light.”

“When the Dragon King gave the order to begin the take-over, King Brian’s Knights rushed out and surrounded the dragons. The few that got off the ground were met with the angry beaks of the air patrol. And so began the Dragon Wars!!!”



Chapter 3 - The Dream

Page after page, Dew joined his great, great, great grandfather, Shannon, in battle after battle as the Knights and other creatures defeated the dragons and drove them to the edges of Memory Forest.

At the end of the final battle, just as Shannon's army cornered the Dragon King, a booming clap of thunder made Dew jump clear out of his chair.





As Dew sat back down, the lights flickered and went out.

“I guess that’s enough reading for one night!” Dew said to Holly when she joined him on the arm of the chair.

Dew reached down and picked up the book from the floor where it had fallen from his lap. His tea cup lay overturned on the rug. Ross and Ryan were enjoying the splatters of tea.

Dew's heart was still racing from the thunder clap. He wasn't quite ready to find his way through the dark house to his bedroom. He leaned back, patted Holly on the head, and sat quietly watching the red-yellow flames race across the logs.

The flickering of the fire and the unsteady glow of the candles cast spooky shadows along the darkened wall. As Dew's eyelids grew heavy, and his mind began to drift, the dancing flames and shadows took the shape of knights and dragons.



As time passed and consciousness mingled with dreams, Dew himself became a Knight, dressed in armor, wielding a strong steel sword in his hands. Mr. Sandman dusted Dew's eyes with sleep, and he set out to save Memory Forest on his own.



Throughout the storm filled night, Dew fought many ferocious dragons. Every lightning strike was Dew's sword clashing



with a dragon's tough scaly skin. Every roar of thunder was a dragon's cry as Dew defeated him and chased him from Memory Forest.

Word traveled fast through the dragon lairs. As the storm calmed, and the moon showed its face, all the remaining dragons took to the skies. They flew far, far away from Memory Forest.

Dew was a Hero ...



Or, at least he thought he was!!!

When Dew got back to the castle, which looked very much like Dew's house, a dragon was waiting. The dragon was cloaked in the shadows lurking by Dew's door.



As Dew approached, a large purple dragon with huge wings flew from his hiding place and landed right in front of Dew.

Scowling, the dragon said, “I am called Chase because many dragon chasers before you have tried to chase me away. But you cannot chase what you cannot find!” he cried.

Before Dew could raise his mighty sword, Chase spread his wings and flew off in the direction of Peppermint Patty Park—which is where Dew’s family lives!







"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who?

Page 1 - Family



Dew



Ma Bear



Pa Bear



Bubby



Lankey



MarZipan



Dook



Jambo



Big Bob



Dunloper



Connie Sue



Norma Jean



Carolina



Honey Bear

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who? Page 2 - Friends



Beezy



Sharky



Coral



Doe-ena



Fig



Who-rika



Ali-Gator



Buddie &
Birdie



Troll



Ma Troll



Mot



Krank



Kelly Kat



Pete & Peggy
Penguin



Vicky
Vulture



Dude
Vulture



Grandpa
Vulture

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who? Page 3 - Friends



Tessa



Brainiac



Triple "T"



Shayla



Bryce



Ribbet



Rebbit



Suzie



Julianna



Crystal Gail



Chelly



Eily



Mrs. Hawk



Mr. & Mrs. Fields

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who? Page 4 - Friends



Lissard



Groberjeff



Antoinette & Kiki



Mr. Pickle



Sarah



Margaret



Viper



Say



Fred



Shirl



Shadow



Dustin



Andy



Alex



Jay



Katie



Jake



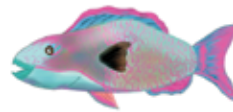
Jenny



Shelli



Sammy



Patricia



Lakesha



Nancy



Gloria



Kris



Ray



Ian



Bobby
the Balding Eagle

"A Day in the Life of Dew" - Who's Who?



Holly



Ross



Ryan



Ricky



Kayla



Maxx & Jaxx



Terry



Alicia



Jocelynn



Derrek



Brandon



Tom



King Brian



Miss Jess



Dragon King



Chase



Shannon
Bear



Colton



Mamacita



Theo



Young
Neil

End of Demo Pages for

A Day in the Life of Dew

Book 2

Dragon Quest