

# Malo the Valiant



BY **Carson Noble**  
ILLUSTRATED BY **Kassidy Noble**





**Malo**  
**=The=**  
**Valiant**

By **Carson Noble**  
Illustrated by **Kassidy Noble**

On a warm summer day  
In a tower so tall,  
The queen on her throne  
Sat gazing over it all.

Her Majesty Malo,  
Her Highness so supreme,  
No cares in her world;  
Her realm, quiet and serene.

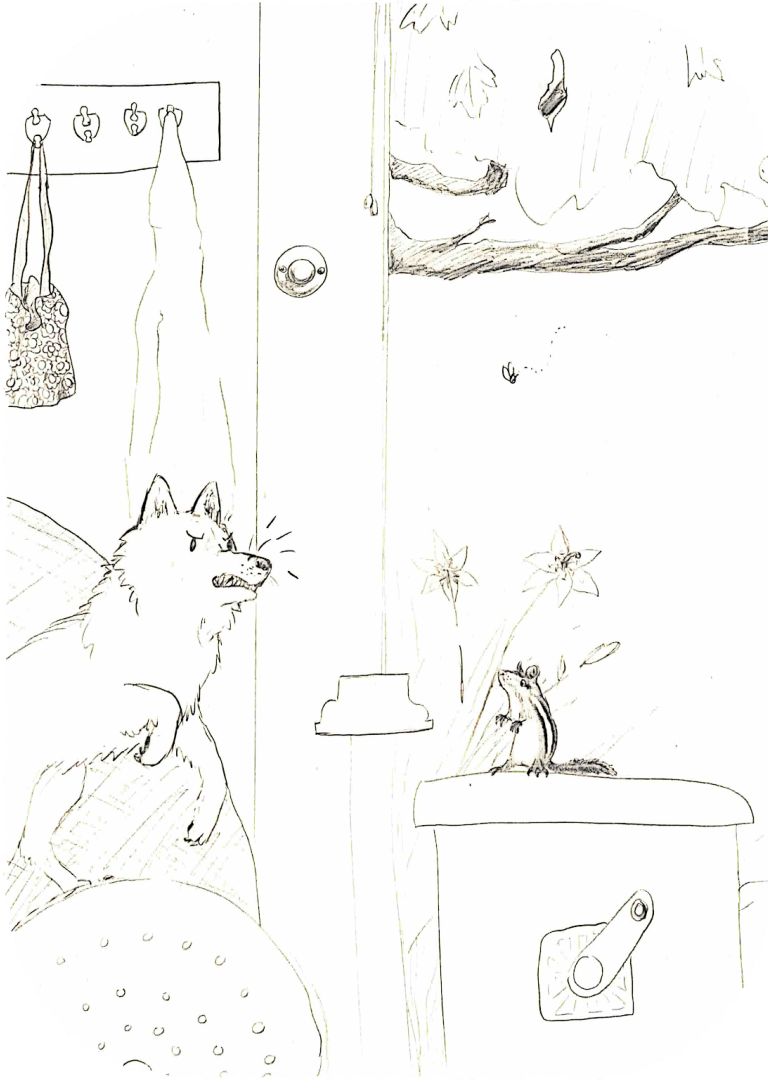
Her realm extended far,  
From the forest southward,  
Through fields, farms, and plains  
On which her castle towered.



And on this sunny day  
Her eyes so keen could see  
A little chipmunk  
Peering out behind a tree.

Softly, the chipmunk said,  
"Your Highness, is it true?  
Does the Monster plan  
On soon overthrowing you?"

"Nonsense!", the queen replied,  
"That will never occur!"  
Though... she had no clue  
To what "The Monster" referred.



The chipmunk she dismissed,  
Sooner than it arrived.  
"It must be that mean  
Dragon", she quickly derived.



She knew of the dragon  
From its years in her land.  
Though not dangerous,  
It ignored ev'ry command.

"To dethrone my power  
Is an offense most grave.  
I shall see to it  
That it won't get what it craves."

Before the adventure,  
She had to make a plan.  
She would need armor  
And maybe a helping hand.

Though not vi'lent for now,  
Dragons are quick to rage.  
Best to be prepared  
If she was forced to engage.

The armor was simple,  
A task all but complete.  
Magical plate mail  
Meant to protect the elite.

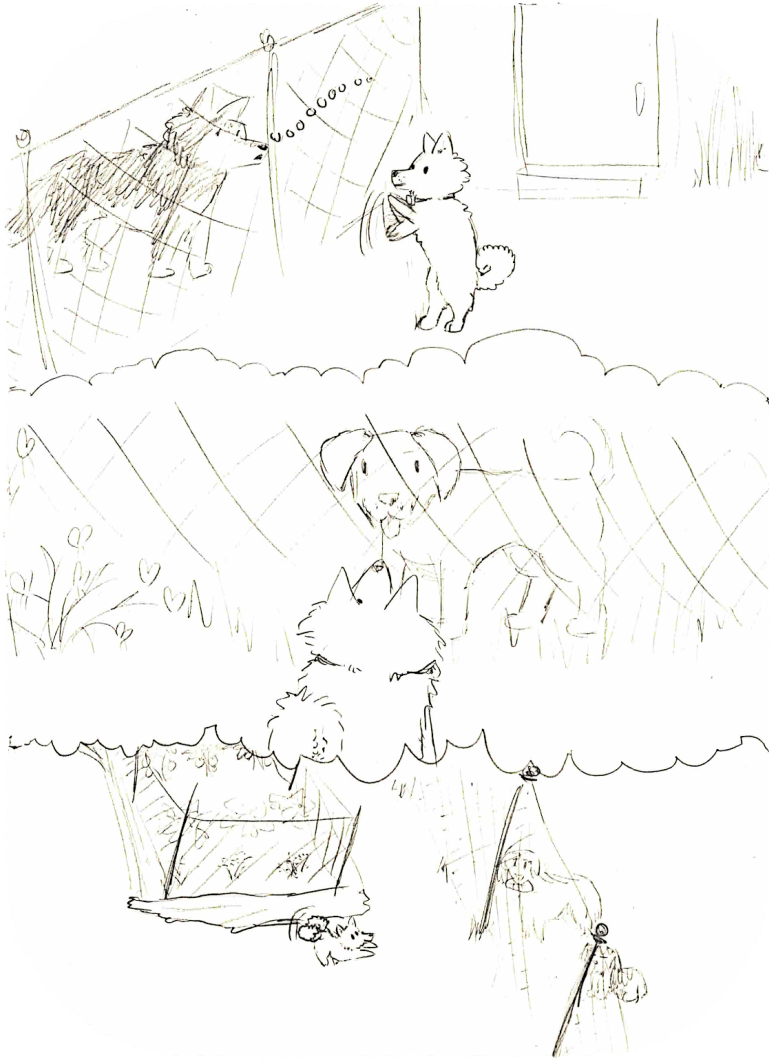
The magic was clever,  
An enchantment to guard.  
This mail would protect  
Unless she wandered too far.

The next thing on her list  
Was to find an ally.  
She thought of her friends  
Living in Kingdoms nearby.

To the west, she knew of  
Kai, soft spoken but true.  
Your ev'ry question  
Was met with a simple Woo.

Beyond the mountains north,  
There lived Lego the Fair.  
His powerful legs  
Let him jump far in the air.

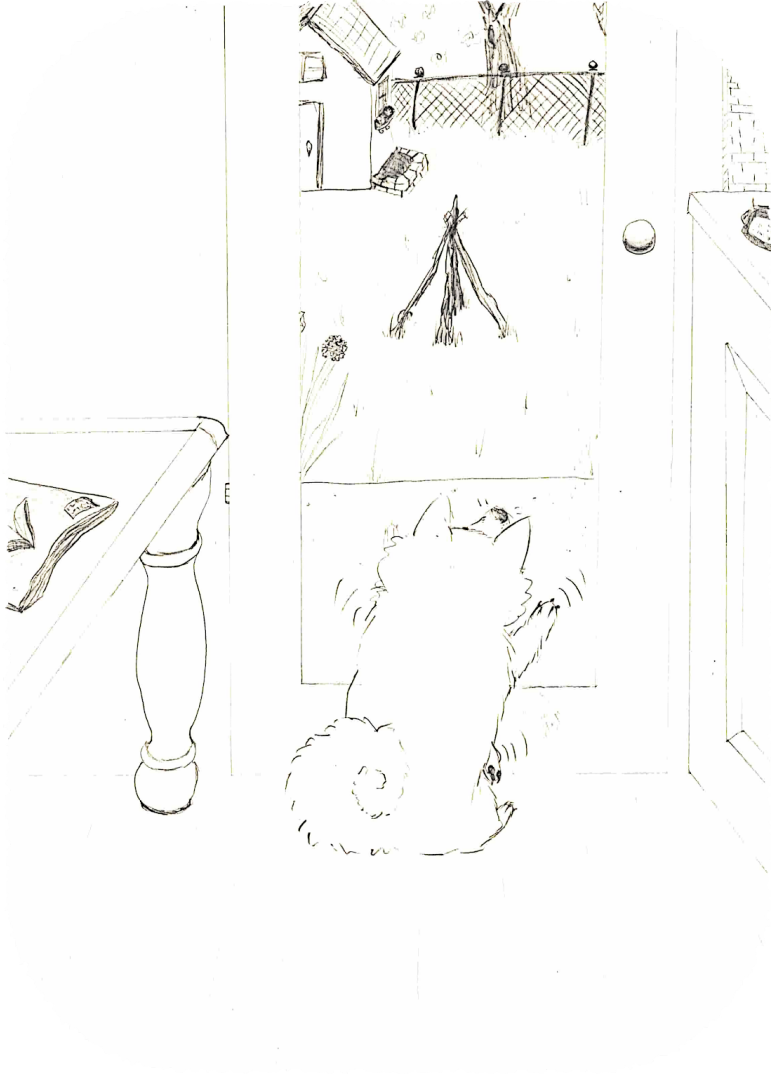
Or maybe, toward the east,  
Bo is able to aid.  
In times of great need  
His honor is on display.



"But which to choose," she thought,  
"For I'm lacking the time  
To gather them all  
Before the Great Dragon's crime!"

As Malo paced and thought  
About which friend to find,  
To the passing time  
She was entirely blind.

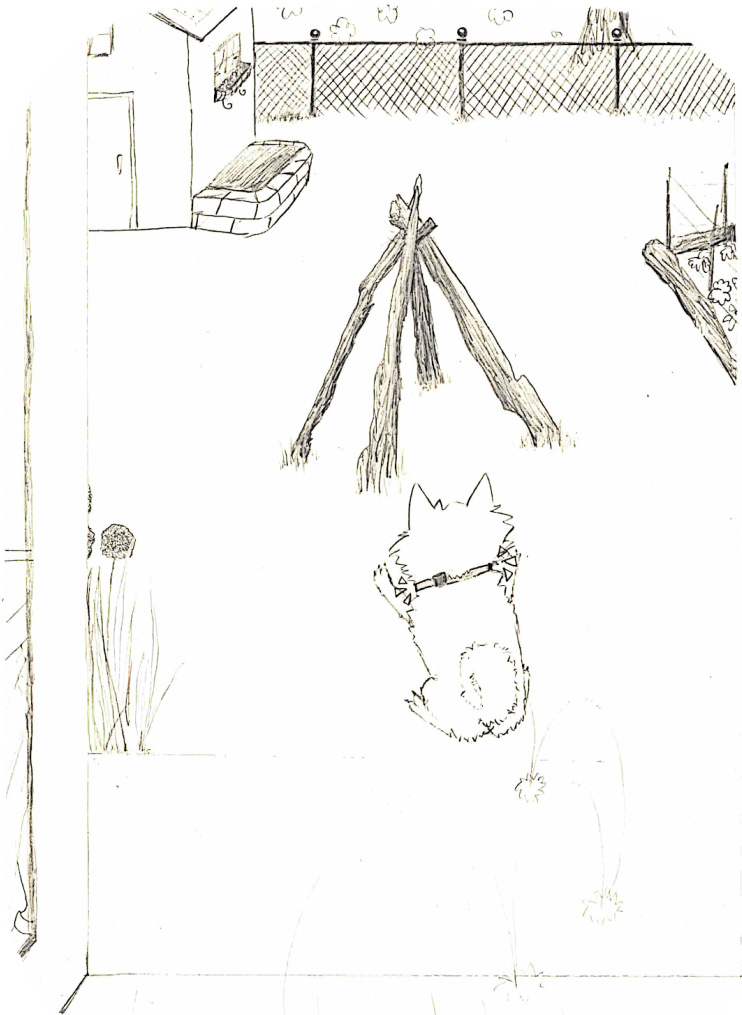
The day was passing by,  
With her still stuck inside!  
To be successful,  
She had to pick up her stride.



Malo approached the gate  
And called out to the staff  
    To aid with the door  
And armor in her behalf.

The staff grabbed her supplies  
And wished her safe travel.  
    She bade them farewell,  
And set out from the castle.

One mountain stood alone  
Beyond the fields and plains.  
    If she had to guess,  
That's where the Dragon would stay.





Her eyes were unerring,  
And her guess was correct.  
For in the distance,  
She saw a little green speck.

"I don't suppose there's time  
Excess for me to roam.  
I must go at once  
To that Dragon's mountain home!"

"I'm forced to draw onward,  
Toward that natural spire.  
Protecting my land  
At risk of the Dragon's ire."



And as she drew closer,  
The Dragon she could see.  
Larger than her, and  
Covered in a vibrant green.

"Hail, O Mighty Dragon",  
In an attempt to please  
Before her request  
To ask the Dragon to leave.

It gave her a slight glance,  
But paid her no more mind.  
When asked to depart,  
Its response was most unkind:

Among the Great Dragons,  
This one was quite unique.  
In place of a roar,  
It unleashed a mighty **SQUEAK!**



Then, a fight was afoot,  
And afoot, what a fight!  
She had to defend  
From such a menacing sight.

A spring in her stride, she  
Would dodge and dart and dash  
To escape green bite,  
Verdant lunge, and neon gnash.

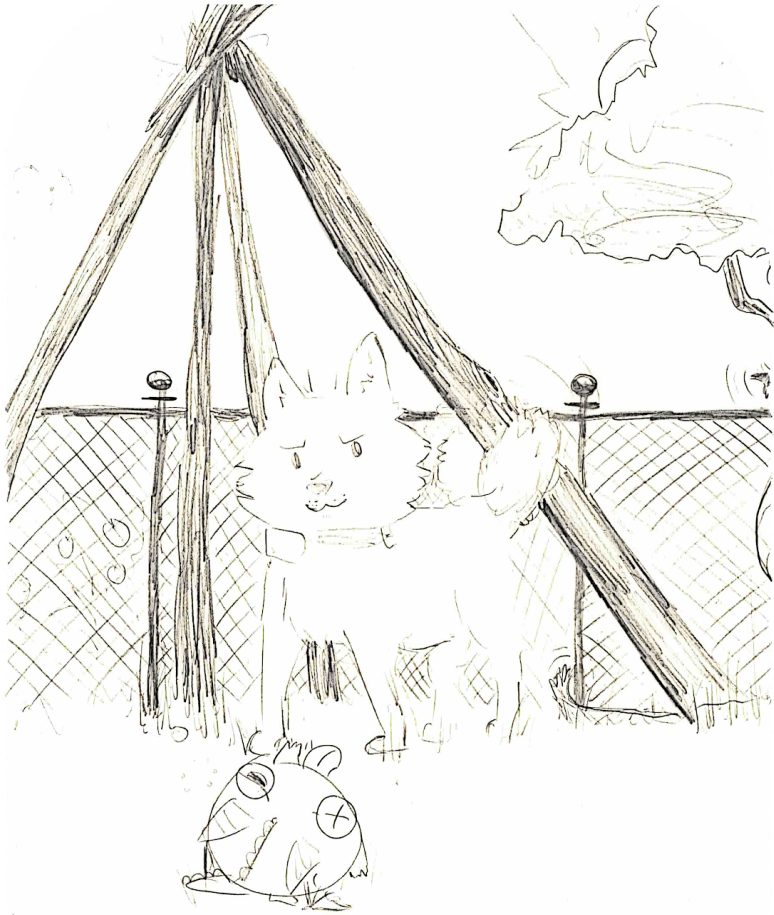
The battle raged onward,  
With no clear end in view.  
Two, evenly matched,  
Neither able to subdue.



Opportunity struck  
As the Dragon slowed down,  
Running out of steam  
In this ultimate showdown.

This was her chance to win,  
To conquer the Monster.  
A renewed vigor  
Made her feel so much stronger.

Striking hit after hit  
Against this mighty beast.  
She had almost won,  
When what she expected least:





A colossal Cobra,  
Colored crimson and blue,  
Let loose a loud **HISS!**  
As it slithered into view.

What once was a fair fight  
Was now one versus two.  
What's worse, the Dragon  
Seemed with energy renewed!

"It seems that the Dragon  
Managed to find a friend!  
I'm sure this blasted  
Fight will not have a quick end!"



These two worked together,  
To her utter dismay.  
On the defensive,  
It seemed Malo had to stay.

The Cobra would trip her  
While the Dragon would flank.  
For her protection,  
She had the armor to thank.

She got back on her feet  
And the Dragon she faced.  
When the Cobra lunged,  
She had no choice but to brace.

She hated to say it,  
They worked well as a team.  
If she won this fight,  
She would study their regime.

As the battle drew on,  
Her energy was strained;  
Her armor picked up scuffs  
And dents and dings and stains.

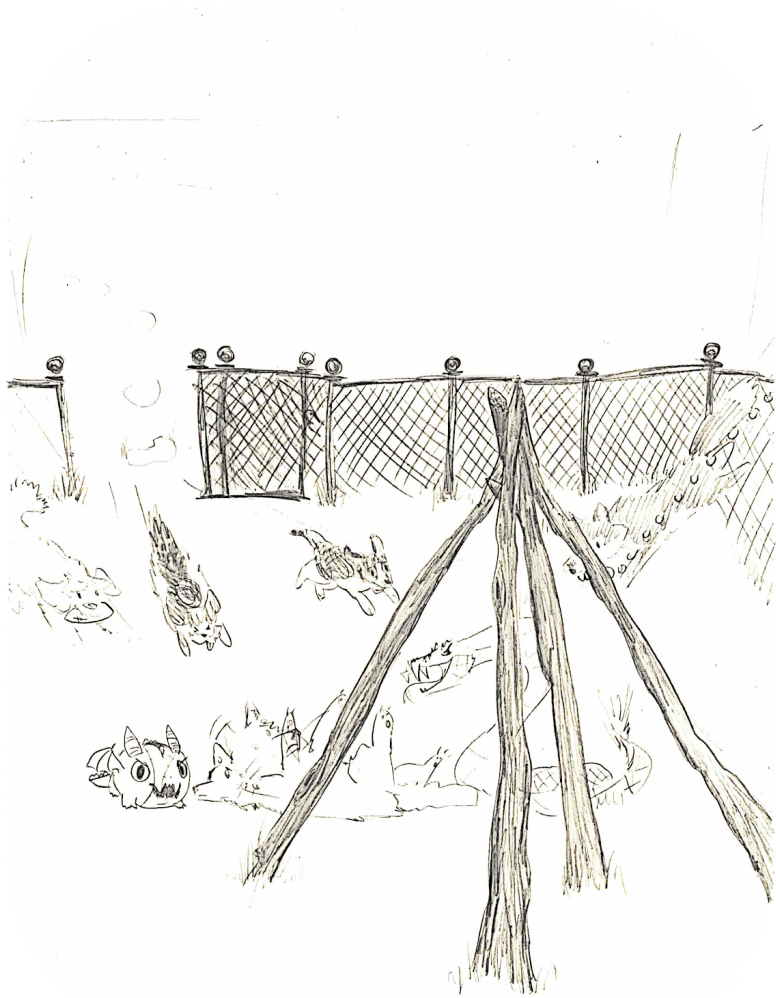
It would still protect her,  
Though it seemed not for long.  
Together, the two  
Were just a little too strong.

The Dragon swept its tail,  
She rolled onto her back.  
They drew upon her,  
Ready for one last attack.

All hope seemed lost, but then!  
With a confident stride!  
Lego in the lead,  
With Kai and Bo at his side!

The three ran o'er the hill  
Toward the battle at paw.  
Dragon and Cobra  
Alike, looked at them in awe.

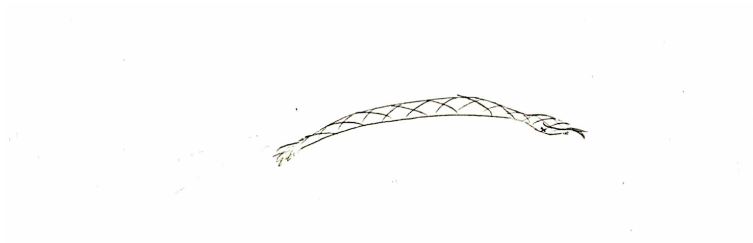
"Onward!" Lego shouted.  
"Our friend could use some help!"  
When they drew closer,  
The Dragon cried a small **yelp**.



Malo snapped to her feet  
And grabbed the Cobra's tail.  
With a mighty toss,  
Through the air it smoothly sailed.

It landed on the ground  
Behind the Dragon's back.  
Then, it charged Lego,  
A futile counterattack.

For Kai and Bo at once  
Held it at tail and head.  
No choice but to watch  
As the Dragon filled with Dread.



The Green Dragon, between  
The two it could not beat.  
No other options,  
It hung its head in defeat.

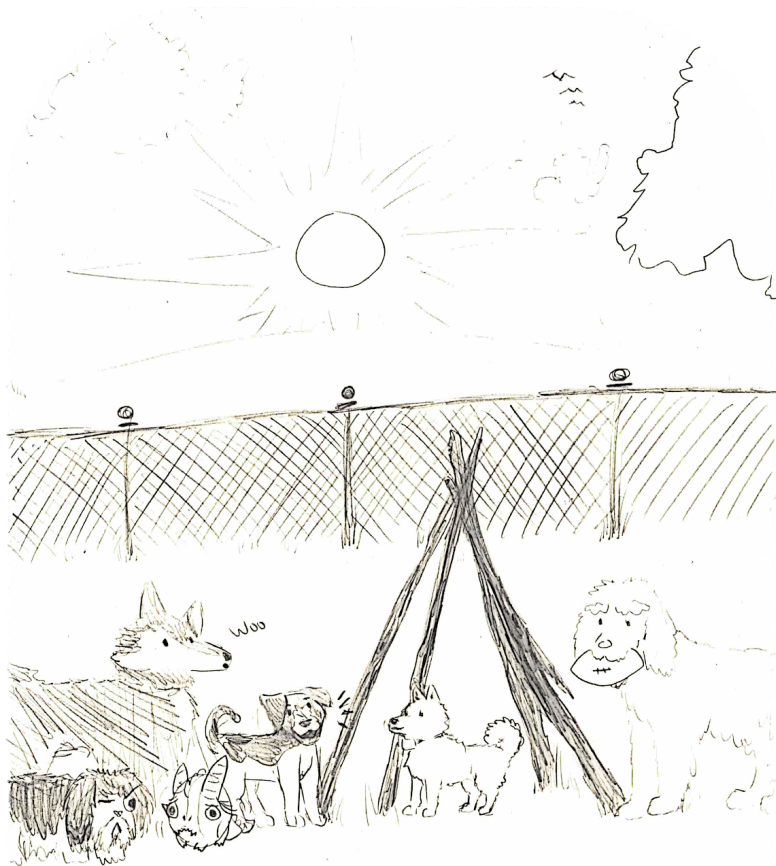
Victory was now here,  
All thanks to her three friends.  
The Monster's great plan  
Was at a decisive end.



She took this chance to ask,  
"How'd you know where to look?"  
    "*Woo*", was Kai's reply,  
As snake in mouth slightly shook.

"I heard that Dragon's *squeak*",  
    Was Lego's translation,  
    " And correctly guessed  
At your rough situation."

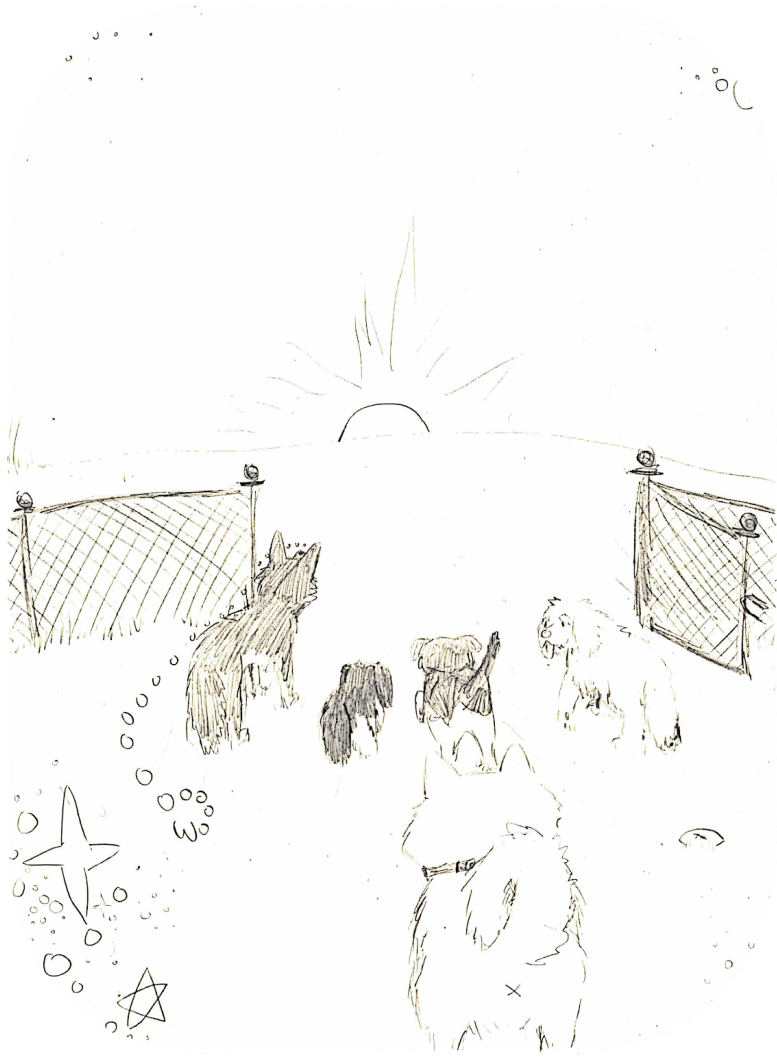
    "I rallied the others",  
    Lego continued on,  
    " And we came quickly,  
As fast as we could have gone."



"I thank you," said Malo,  
"Seeing you brought me cheer.  
Feel free to head home;  
I can handle this from here."

To which Lego replied,  
"Then we'll be on our way.  
We'll bring the snake, though,  
If Kai and Bo have a say."

"Of course," Malo replied,  
"As my business concerns  
Only the Dragon  
And its surrendering terms."



And then the three were off,  
With the Cobra in tow.  
Trailed by the wagging  
Tails of Lego, Kai, and Bo.

Turning toward the Dragon,  
Malo let out a sigh.  
The Dragon was scared  
And it avoided her eyes.

"If you wish to remain  
Here in my realm's great lands,  
You must listen to  
My one and only demand."

The Dragon accepted  
Before hearing the price.  
It liked its mountain;  
Any demand would suffice.

Though, it did not expect  
The demand Malo made:  
"If you are to stay,  
You'll spar with me ev'ry day".

"You put up a great fight,  
Even with reasons wrong.  
Training here with you  
Will ensure that I stay strong."

The Green Dragon agreed,  
And with that was dismissed.  
An arrangement fair;  
With terms it could not resist.

Malo looked to the sky,  
And saw the setting sun.  
"I should head homeward,  
Now with my adventure done!"

She reached the castle gate  
And called out to the guard,  
"Please open the gate,  
For I'm done with journeys hard!"

She was welcomed inside  
And greeted with a feast!  
A celebration,  
No doubt, for beating the beast!





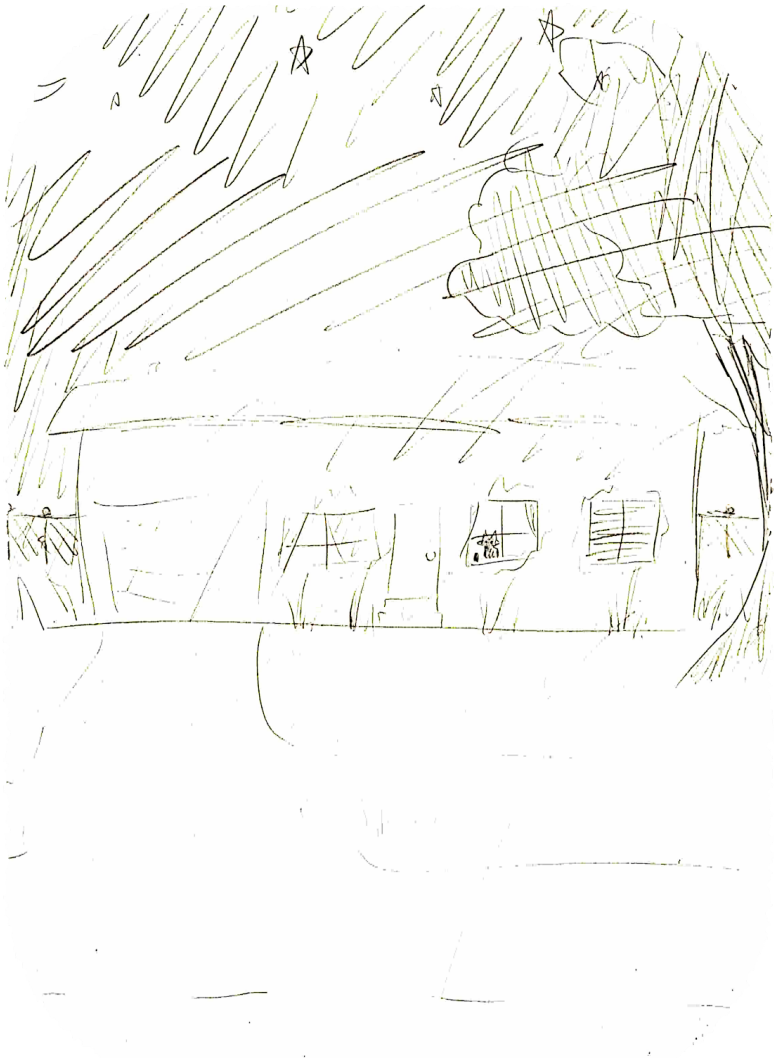
Recounting while she ate  
Of the plot she outlawed,  
Of monsters she fought,  
And of the friends she saw.

When all was said and done,  
Evening turned into night.  
Retired to bed,  
She was out just like a light.

And while dreams filled her head  
After a hard day's work...



...In another room...

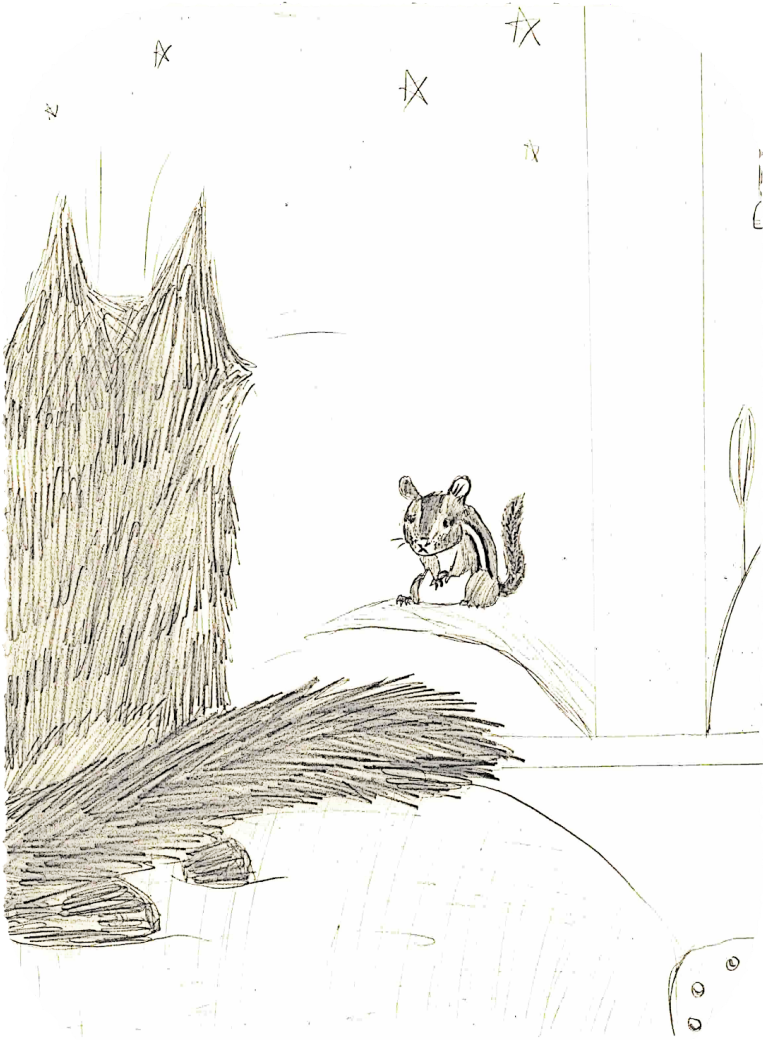


...Polly gave a little smirk.



"She believed that Dragon  
Was smart enough to plan?  
To think of a way  
To become queen of this land?"

"You did your part, chipmunk,  
And have bought us some time.  
In just a short while,  
This whole land will be all mine!"







The  
End



## About the Subject

Marshmallow Snowpoff.

Lady of the Western Plains.

Bullwark of Barks.

Scion of Snuggles.



The accounts and adventures depicted in this story resemble true events that definitely occurred, because this is the retelling of those adventures.

Malo, as our Protagonist is nicknamed, is a verifiably-titled landowner who has faced dangers across many lands, and has always conquered them with astonishing ease.

This, of course, will never change. Her prowess in paw-to-paw combat, interrogation, friendship, winning, conflict resolution, cuteness, and many other skills will never be challenged. However, this story does depict one adventure (again, that **really** happened) she embarked upon, along with the trials and tribulations she faced along the way.

Merry Christmas!