Dragons Bold

A Jamie McDermot Mystery

Story line: Young women are being murdered in Reyklavik Iceland. They have puncture marks on necks, and no blood left inside the body…just dissolved.

A CDC retired coroner/epidemiologist, who was burned out at the 9/11 ground zero work, is called to help. Lead to adventure to discovering that every 100 years, since 1006 A.D., there is a curse that allows “dragon men” to take victims of the bloodline that killed the last dragon in Ireland…based on the St. Patrick league, behind the scenes. This beast was related to Muirdris, a water dragon.

The enzyme dissolves almost everything but the inner lining of human skin. Ties dragon men to vampires…they also fly, can’t stand onions and garlic, and are poisoned by “old silver” not the British sterling silver (do history check on this)

James McDermot starts an investigation and meets an Celtic sorceress, Iris Toomey, along the way, who is wise in the worship and banishing of dragons. That’s the love interest. James is former American/Irish/Catholic fallen away. They track down the bloodline of the victims to a village in Ireland, use the genome project and other data (see article on Icelandic women and Scots/Irish).

They have to hunt down this Dragon man. Somewhere along the line McDermot and Toomey find out that their line is from the same village…and they are prey as well.

Ties dragons to all vampires, and powers behind great empires that rose and fell…wherever dragons were represented, or snakes, on emblems.

Have persuasive powers from hypnotic red eyes, phermones, and a high-pitched sound made by scales that freezes most people in place.

Other old spirit from the village, red headed witch, Iris Toomey
Practices old dragon magic---Based on Irish mythos of the last dragon slaying in 1006 A.D.--------the year 1006 A.D., • Conchobar(Ireland): born with 2 worms
1006 Apr 30 in Lupus 15:02.8 -41:57 -9+-1 SNR: PKS 1459-41 was the time of a great supernova in the Milky Way visible in the sky Noted in Arabia, China, Japan, Europe

☐ Conchobar(Ireland): born with 2 worms
☐ Dhulough, Dragon of(Ireland): See Water Dragons
☐ Dundee Dragon(Ireland): ate all the farmer's daughters (actually Scottish)
☐ Lough Graney, Dragon of(Ireland): See Water Dragons
☐ Morag(Ireland): lives in Loch Morar
Muirdris (Ireland): killed by Fergus Mac Leti

Region: Ireland
Time Period: Unknown
References in Literature: None
Sources: Circle of the Dragon

Killed by Fergus mac Leti on their second meeting, after Muirdris had scarred him and sent him running the first time.

THE MOVEMENT OF WATER AS SYMBOLISED BY MONSTERS IN EARLY IRISH TEXTS

JACQUELINE BORSJE

ABSTRACT. Several early Irish texts describe monsters that pose a threat to people who enter water. Their names and/or activities sometimes indicate sucking, swallowing and spewing, verbs that could refer to the movement of water, for instance, vortexes and tides. One may, therefore, connect one layer of textual symbolism with the movements of water: monsters partly personify these phenomena. This paper describes the chronological and conceptual development of this personification. Two lines of development are distinguished. The older consists of early Hiberno-Latin texts that use a name from classical mythology (Charybdis) as a technical term for whirlpools, and that do not connect the motif of the swallowing and spewing monsters with the movement of water. The later is represented by Middle-Irish texts and seems to begin with the Old-Irish Echtra Fergus maic Leiti where a water monster (muirdris) inflates and contracts itself. This symbolism appears to climax in a small late Middle-Irish text that describes a monster in the Indian Ocean that causes the tides. The symbolism in this text has become explicit, and more complex because of external influence.

KEYWORDS: classical mythology, Odyssey, Aeneid, Charybdis, Hiberno-Latin, Columba, Adomnán, Muirchú, Altus prosator, Hisperica famina, Echtra Fergus maic Leiti, Amra Choluim Cille, Dindshenchas, Acallam na senórach, Duanaire Finn, Tenga bithniú, Coire Brecáin, Loch Rudraige, water, whirlpool, tides, monsters, muirdris, personification, symbolism.

Jacqueline Borsje, School of Celtic Studies, DIAS, 10 Burlington Road, Dublin 4. jborsje@celt.dias.ie

The Irish also talk about a dragon, a Drac, or perhaps a river horse, called *Muirdris* who once inhabited Loch Rury.

**Mestor Stoor Worm**

Region: Ireland  
Time Period: Unknown  
References in Literature: None  
Sources: Illiana, Circle of the Dragon

Mestor Stoor Worm (Ireland): lived in Orkney, 1 of 9 curses of Man

Serpent would yawn and take 7 things from the town until King Herald put out a call to kill it.

The following sites have excellent information:

- Illiana, the Golden Dragon's Celtic / Ireland / Scotland
- Circle of the Dragon

**Dragon Maid**

Region: Ireland  
Time Period: Unknown  
References in Literature: None Found  
Sources: Giants, Monsters and Dragons pg 107

- Part woman, part dragon  
- Can help barren couples if they're nice to her.

It is very important, tie to Bali legend. Has an astronomic significance.

Bali Indonesia:
Between Kutri and Klungkung are lush river gorges, valleys of farming villages, and country tracks down to the sea. Pura Puseh: In Batubulan 150 m from the highway. On its gate are Hindu deities next to a meditating Buddah with Balinese facial features. Pura Gaduh: At Blahbatu. Its massive head is a portrait of the fearsome mythical giant, Kebo Yuwo. Though it dates from the 14th Century, it doesn't resemble Hindu-Javanese iconography of that time; might be a native Balinese creation. There are numerous carvings inside the gate on the main stairway. Opposite the pura is the road leading straight to Kutri and Bedulu. Bukit Darma: At Kutri, 4 km south of Bedulu. Take the steep path through a banyan forest leading up to this sanctuary on top of a rock sheltering the worn but arresting statue of King Airlangga's mother, Gunapriadarmapatni, who came to Bali to rule until her death in 1006 A.D. This famous widow, in the shape of the goddess of death (Durga), cursed and plagued her own son's kingdom. She could be the historical origin of the witch Rangda seen in the Barong Dance. Pura Dalem: A small but exquisitely carved temple in Sidan, 3 km north of Gianyar on the road to Kintamani. A fine example of a Pura Dalem (Temple of the Dead), the ku/kul tower has reliefs showing tormented evil-doers being punished by devil giants. Gates are flanked by deities of death and the witch-queen Rangda.

The Pedanda plucked a bow and arrow out of the air. (You doubt it He could pull a serpent out of a well - why not a weapon from the air) and killed the dragon with a magic arrow, thus saving the King.

"From this day on," declared the Pedanda, "as punishment for trying to trick me, neither you nor your heirs will be able to get into Paradise, unless a Pedanda first kills a dragon."

"So be it," said the King, humbly bowing his head.

But the King was a clever man, determined not to lose face, so he gathered his ministers together and announced grandly:

"A great honour has this day been granted me. The High Priest has decreed that before my cremation a naga banda must be killed, so that its spirit may guide my soul to Heaven"

Not unnaturally, when the other Kings heard of the wonderful favour bestowed, they were livid.

"What The King of Klungkung to have his own special escort to Heaven Unheard of"

If shooting a dragon could procure this, then each and every King resolved to have his own private Pedanda shoot his own private dragon before his cremation. No special treatment for the King of Klungkung

Thus was a penance converted to a priviledge, as it became customary for Kings - and Kings only - to be "guided" to Heaven by the "Royal" dragon.

"O great dragons, wondrous, wise, 
Powers of Water, Earth, Fire, and Skies 
Light and Darkness, join me here 
To sweep this space all clean and clear.
Away with evil, in with right,
Dra gon s of Darkness and of Light.
Elementals, strong and old,
Resto r e the balance, dragons bold."

Dragon magic……..see http://www.angelfire.com/realm2/amethystbt/dragonintro.html

Vendetta

Emily C. A. Snyder

Dragon's blood was spilt in rage -
Crazed he was inside his cage.
The moon that shines o'er the dead
Will not shine tonight.

Slaughter for the want of power,
Deed is done in but an hour.
All are roused from their beds:
Who can set this right?

Dragons bold are swiftly rising,
Even now a plan deceiving
As they glide on silent wings -
A purpose in their flight.

In the meadow runs their prey
Cow'ring from the light of day;
With desperate hand he will cling,
Find a refuge in the night.

Tears from moon have been drawn -
Now the moon is all but gone,
Weeping o'er the crime that's done.
Half a crescent left of light.

Silent dragons must make haste
Before the moon is to waste.
Blood is needed to cleanse blood....
Their victim comes in sight.
Swoop down now upon the man
Who is prisoner once again.
Passioned vengeance in their heads
Satisfy their appetite.

Human's blood was spilt in rage,
Thus begins another age:
Mortal feud born o'er some dead
Cause the moon again ignite.

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Author Bio

When not scribbling down whatever pops into her head, Emily C. A. Snyder teaches music, art, and drama in Massachusetts. Her other published works can be found on her website.

esnyder@twilighttimes.com