

# Humans... What do they know about dragons anyway?



Hi my name is Pouseillizeus a ferocious dragon from the 71<sup>st</sup> century,  
While ravaging the library I had stumbled upon an article written by St. Georgy and Widdicombie.

It was called "The pyrophysiology and sexuality of dragons," and geez did it make me belch,  
Let me tell you what these silly humans said and then you can judge for yourself.



It all begins with a legend with the knight St. George, the author St. Georgy's ancestor,  
In the 4<sup>th</sup> Century, in Silena where my buddy dragon Bobby was the primary inhabitator.

Like all of us you can't deny, Bobby used to get extraordinarily hungry,

His hypothalamic hunger centers would fire uncontrollably.

(If you don't believe it's true then ask Dr. McIntosh from the Department of Physiology, UBC)

So whenever Bobby's tummy growled the citizens would feed him lambs... imagine the furballs!

And when they ran out of livestock, their yummy sons and daughters they would call.

Until one day it was time for the King's precious daughter to be ingested.

But when Bobby was to eat her, the knight St. George speared his throat, and the poor dragon was bested. ☹

Then in 2002 St. Georgy and Widdicombie of London decided to form a team,

In a futile attempt to understand how dragons could produce fire and steam.

They began by inquiring into the works of Sir Victor Negas on the desert lizard *Lacerta pyrophorus*,

Who had wrote the classic monograph "The Comparative Anatomy & Physiology of the Nose and Paranasal Sinuses."



After failing to find *L. pyrophorus* at the Museum, the dual headed to the London Zoo,  
And how lucky they were, the *L. pyrophorus* they were able to receive two.

The workers at the Zoo claimed that the lizards were hazardous to visiting females,

Hahahehehaha... but really, shouldn't all humans beware after hearing our hungry dragon tales?



Back in the lab, an overdose of intraperitoneal sodium pentobarbitone made one lizard euthanized,

To visualize the upper respiratory tract they stained with haemotoxylin and eosin dyes.

The other lizard was only anaesthetized which turned out to be quite a foolish decision,

But the scientists merely continued with a midline ventral incision.




With the one lizard still half alive on a table and partially dissected,

They stuck a microthermistor into his Organ of Feuerwerk **BUT THEN** the lizard erected!

This all began to happen when the technician Miss Virginia Young had entered the room,

The lizard's temperature shot to 120°C, set off the fire alarm and signaled the humans of impending doom. ☹


The cowardice humans in response all screamed and ran out the door,   
But before they did they took a biopsy of the Organ of Feuerwerk knowing they could do no more  
Ofcourse the article doesn't say so but I'm sure the second lizard was able to get away,  
But for sure he'd be back to the lab just for fun to reek havoc another day.



So what did S.T. Georgy and J.G. Widdicombie conclude from their ridiculous  $\Delta$  pyrophorous investigations?  
They claimed the Organ of Feuerwerk was made of brown adipose tissue with copious sympathetic innervations.



This tissue could metabolize rapidly to produce temperatures that could get to 120°C or higher.  
And then the methane produced from the colon bacteria would ignite and produce fire.

 They also postulated that the Ducts of Kywentsch could produce a copious fluid lining,  
This would cool the hot expired gas to prevent the dragon's throat from burning and thereafter whining.  
Furthermore, they proved the Bestos Bodies were not hair follicles but were actually deposits of asbestos,  
Made from the conversion of sand in a metabolic process that wouldn't render the lizard comatose.

**BU** as an intelligent dragon I have some questions of my own, where should I start off...  
Shouldn't the profuse fluid stimulate the airway irritant receptors and give the dragon a chronic cough??  
I mean, I've never in 10,000 years seen a dragon roar and then cough up a cow,  
A dragon chronically drinking Robitussin is pretty lame and that I just can't allow.


And wouldn't the Organ of Feuerwerk cover the larynx so the dragon could not speak?  
Could you imagine a dragon without a roar? Dragons would be no more scary than a science geek.  
And wouldn't the storage of this profuse "special" fluid give us dragons a lot of excess water weight?  
We'd have to do Winsor Pilates everyday just so we could fly away in such an overblown state



And who's to say the methane is belched and doesn't come out the other end?  
Yes, you heard me, flatulence, I fart 20x a day and can't help but to sometimes send toxic fumes to my nearby friends.

What's more absurd is their claim that the captive princess and the dragon actually mate,  
Then their male offspring grow to dragons and the females grow into a human dragon state.



They propose asking for a DNA test from the suspected female dragon Britney Spears,   
And if she was a dragon, there'd be baby Britney dragons running rampant, yikes! Now I've experienced true fear.  
Really, I could ask how many times Britney Spears has mated with a dragon,  
But what's the use of asking, she'd just reply as always, "Oops... I did it again."



I guess I have to give partial credit for these two scientists who regarding dragons were just so curious,  
But I have to say Robert Munch probably knew more when he wrote the "Paper Bag Princess."  
As for how we dragons produce fire and propagate our species, what can I really say?  
We are like the phoenix, passion and dreams, from the fire we arise and to the fire we fade until fate calls us to life  
another day.