

I am your guardian, announced Harry
I thought my parents were my guardians? Replied Blaze
True, I am a different type of guardian. Your magical guardian
Okay... Well then, why do I need a magical guardian? Blaze
questioned. I'm a regular 10 year old kid.

You aren't just a regular 10-year-old boy.
(Explained Harry.) That Birthmark on the back of your neck is no average
mark. It is the mark of fire, The Ohen`.
The Omen? (Blaze asked)
No dear boy the Ohen`. The Master of the flame. Harry replied
How could I be a master of anything when I'm only in the 4th grade?
(Blaze inquired.)

Hmm, allow me to give you my birthday present now. Said Harry, as he
walked to the corner of the room and from under his doggy bed pulled out
a golden rod. A fiery red stone was embedded in the bottom , and on the
side of the rod in fiery red letters read **IGNIS**. He handed it to blaze, who
gave him a confused look in return.



IGNIS

Click the bottom. Said Harry
Once Blaze clicked the red stone, golden ribbons spiraled out of the top
of the rod to form a handle. And a raging sword of fire burst out. Blazes
expression had now changed from confusion to amazement. Wha-What
the? Blaze gasped.
Yes and there's so much more to show you. Replied Harry.

