

# Raiden

and the

## *Skyship of Storms*



Written and Illustrated by Kallie Metcalf

For my son, Raiden—  
*when the world feels stormy,*  
*remember that calm*  
*is your greatest magic.*

*Love, Mom*



**The Emerald Star glowed faintly on  
Raiden's nightstand as he drifted off to  
sleep.**



**Just as his dreams began, the Whispering Map rustled beneath his pillow again. “Raiden,” it whispered, “the journey continues. The sky is calling.”**



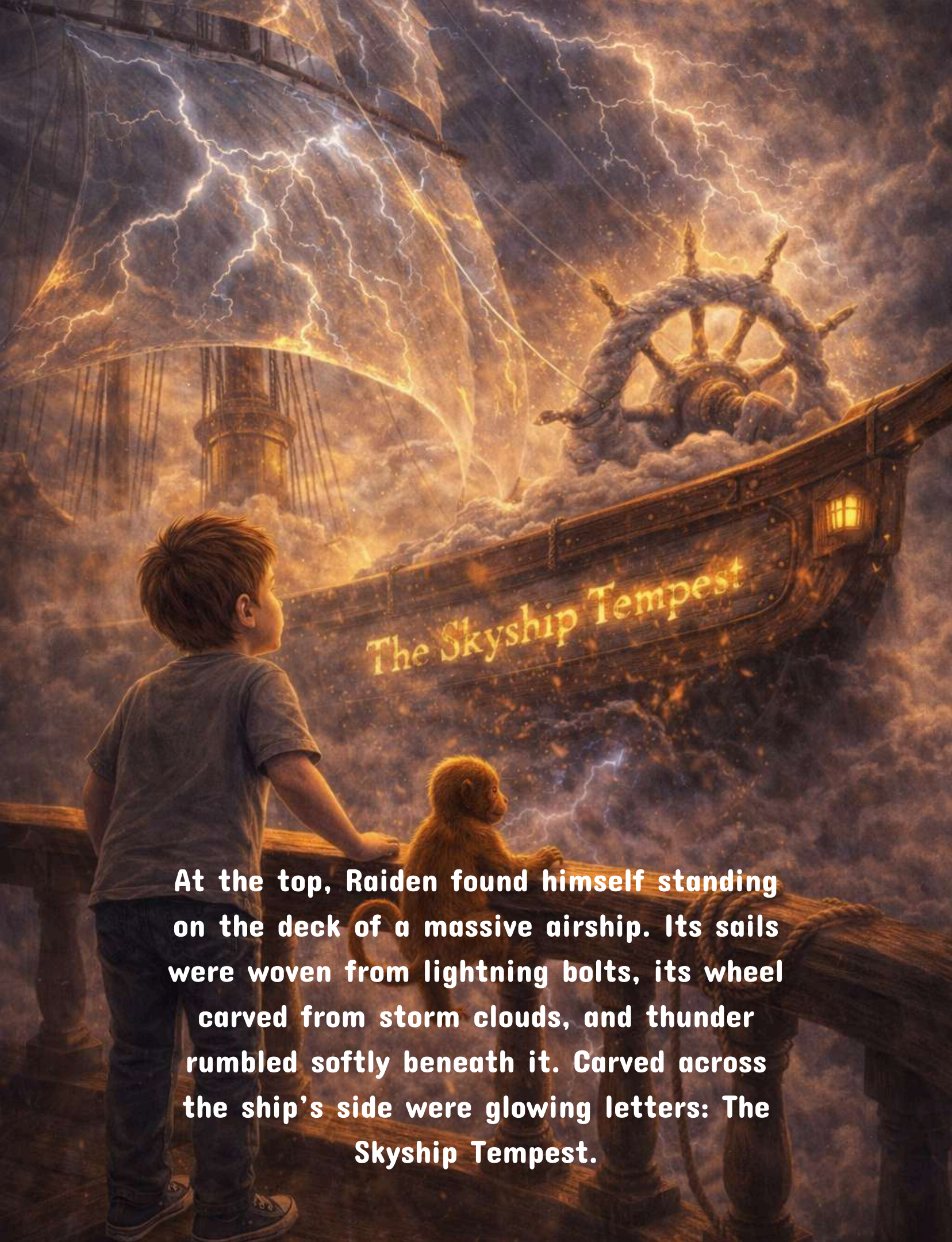
**The parchment floated into the air, rolling open to reveal a new red dotted line. This time, instead of pointing toward his closet, it shimmered and formed into a staircase of glowing clouds leading upward through his bedroom ceiling.**



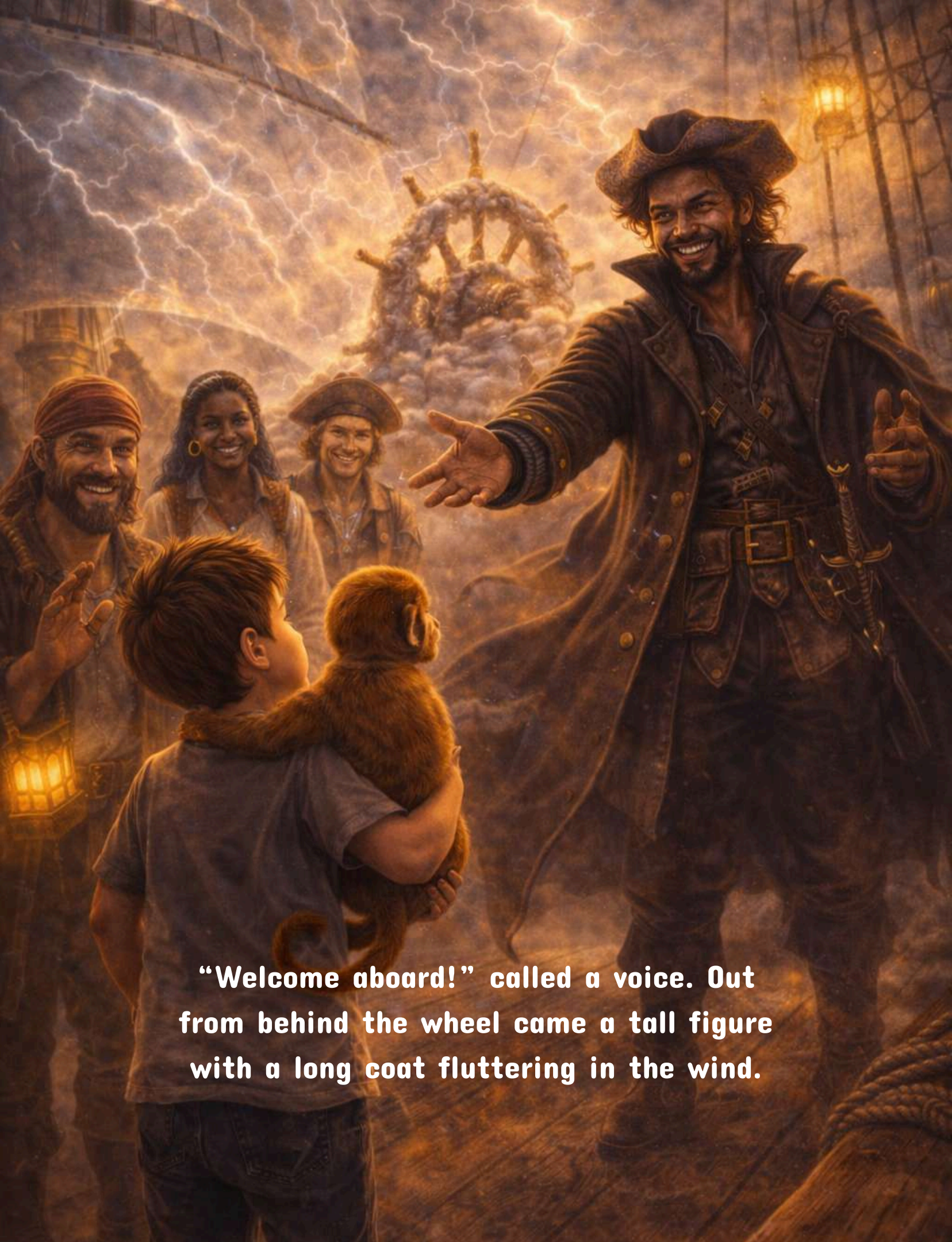
**Raiden grinned, slipped on his sneakers,  
and climbed the glowing steps.**



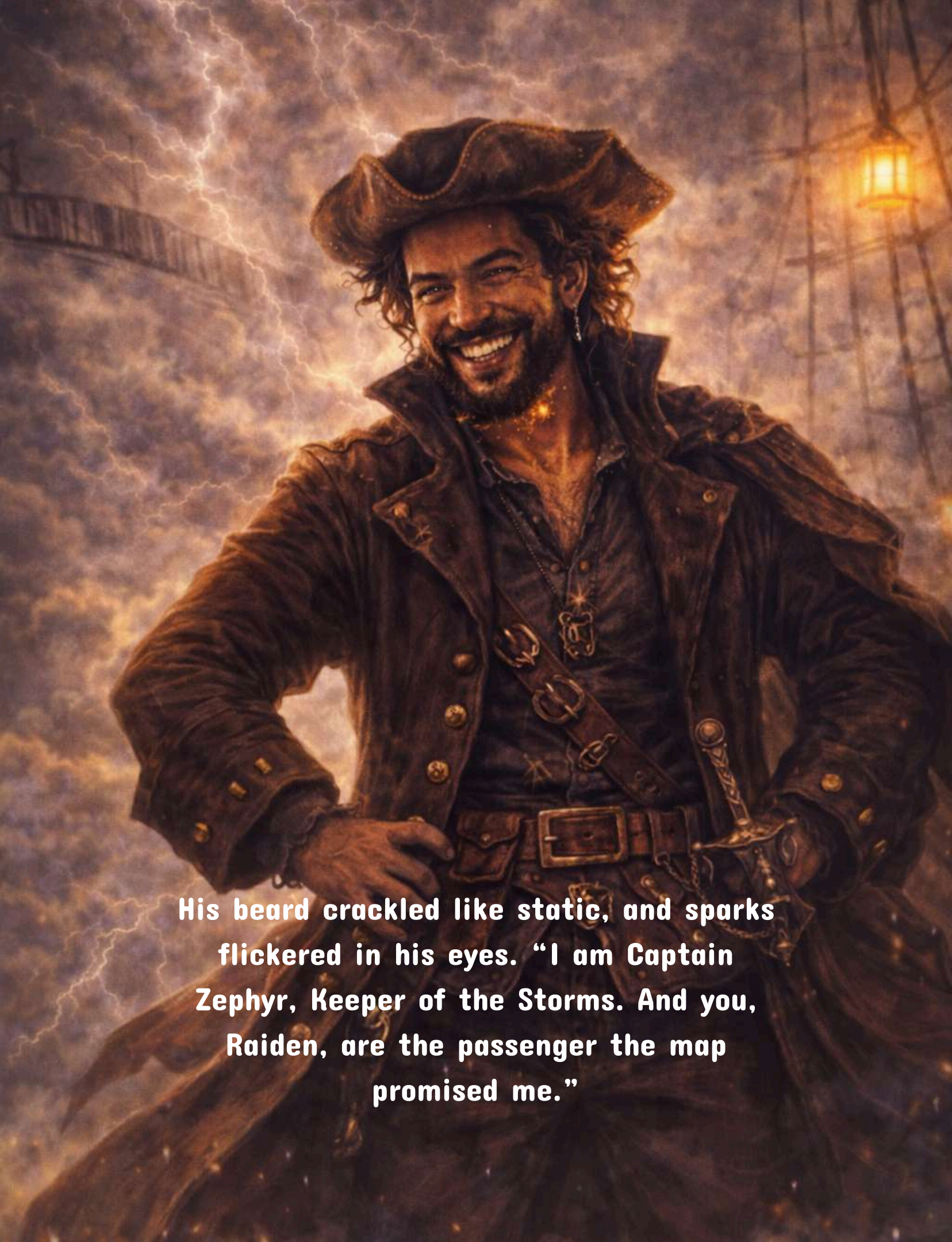
**Higher and higher he went until the air  
smelled of fresh rain and the stars shone  
brighter than ever.**



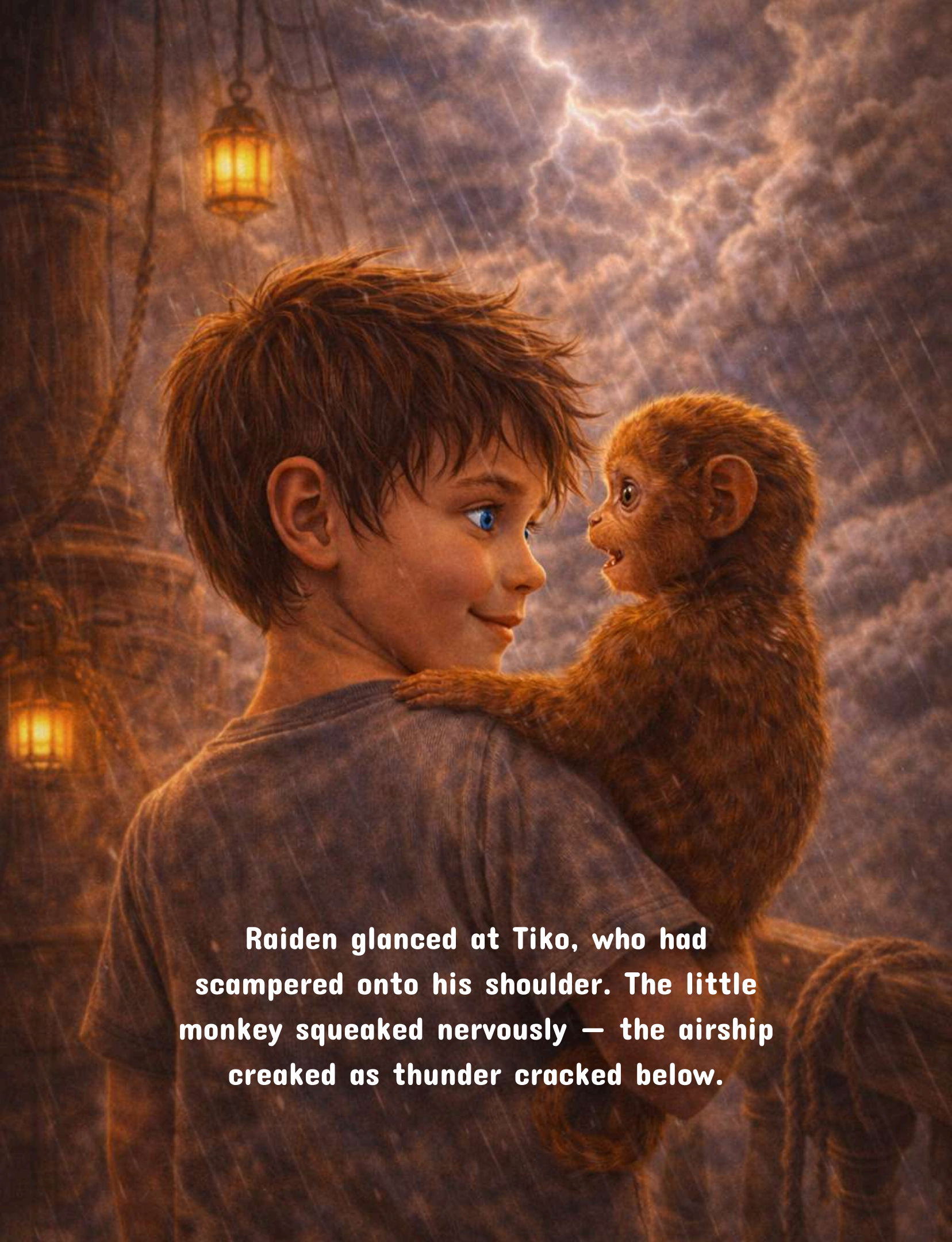
**At the top, Raiden found himself standing on the deck of a massive airship. Its sails were woven from lightning bolts, its wheel carved from storm clouds, and thunder rumbled softly beneath it. Carved across the ship's side were glowing letters: The Skyship Tempest.**



**“Welcome aboard!” called a voice. Out from behind the wheel came a tall figure with a long coat fluttering in the wind.**




**His beard crackled like static, and sparks flickered in his eyes. "I am Captain Zephyr, Keeper of the Storms. And you, Raiden, are the passenger the map promised me."**



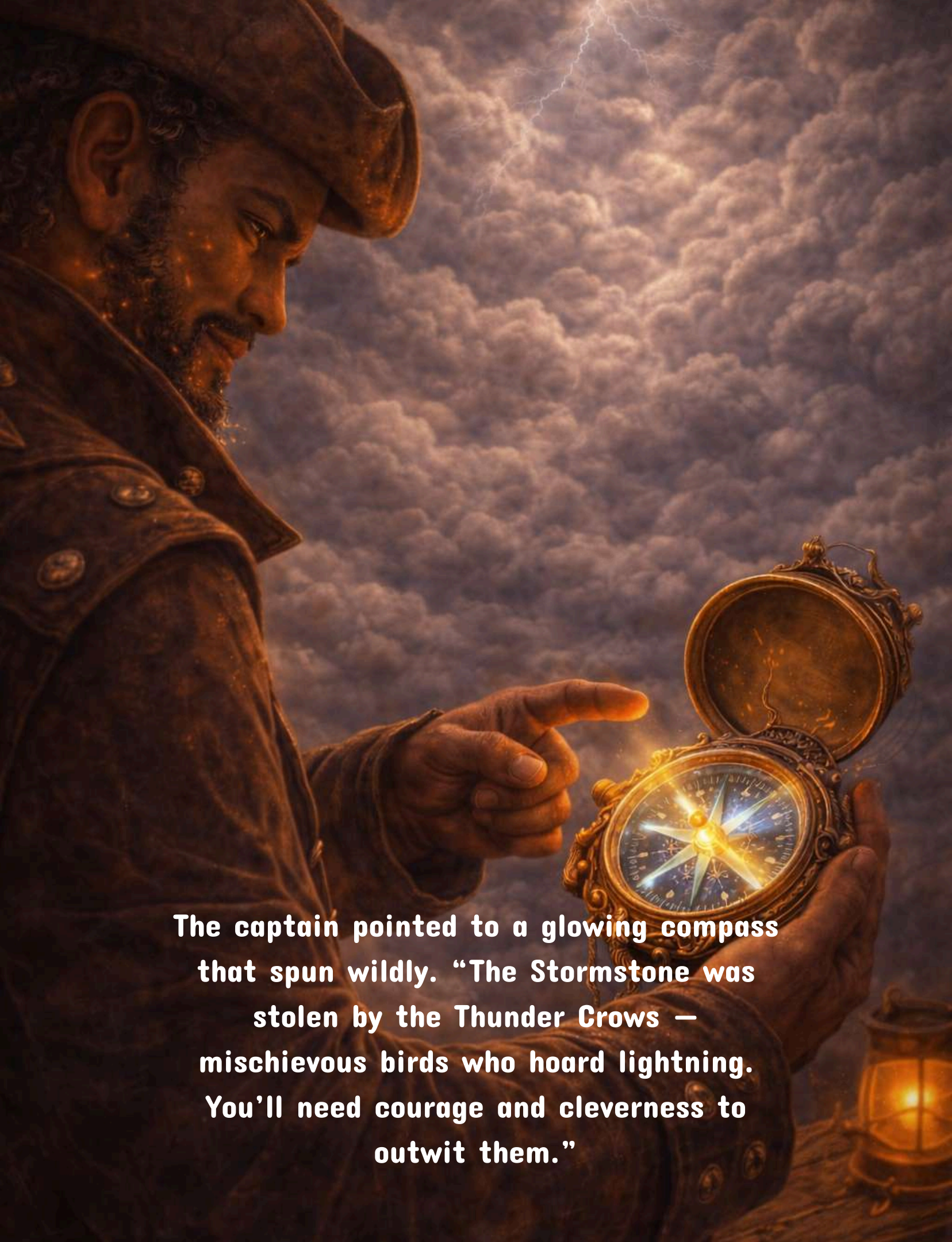
**Raiden glanced at Tiko, who had scampered onto his shoulder. The little monkey squeaked nervously — the airship creaked as thunder cracked below.**




**Captain Zephyr leaned in close. “The Skyship is caught in an endless storm. We cannot steer free until the Stormstone is returned to its rightful place in the heart of the clouds. Will you help us?”**

A cinematic still from the movie 'The Monkey King'. On the left, Raiden is shown in profile, wearing a dark, textured coat and a wide-brimmed hat. He is looking towards a young boy in the center. The boy has short brown hair and striking blue eyes, and he is wearing a simple grey t-shirt. A small, brown monkey is perched on the boy's right shoulder, looking towards the camera with a surprised expression. The background is a ship's deck at night, illuminated by warm, glowing lanterns. The sky is dark with wispy clouds, and the overall atmosphere is dramatic and mysterious.

**Raiden nodded firmly. "Show me where it is."**



**The captain pointed to a glowing compass that spun wildly. “The Stormstone was stolen by the Thunder Crows — mischievous birds who hoard lightning. You’ll need courage and cleverness to outwit them.”**

A dramatic scene featuring a three-masted sailing ship with white sails, flying through a stormy sky. The ship is illuminated by a bright blue orb on its deck and several warm, golden lights. The sky is filled with dark, swirling clouds, heavy rain, and multiple bright lightning bolts striking around the vessel. The overall atmosphere is intense and perilous.

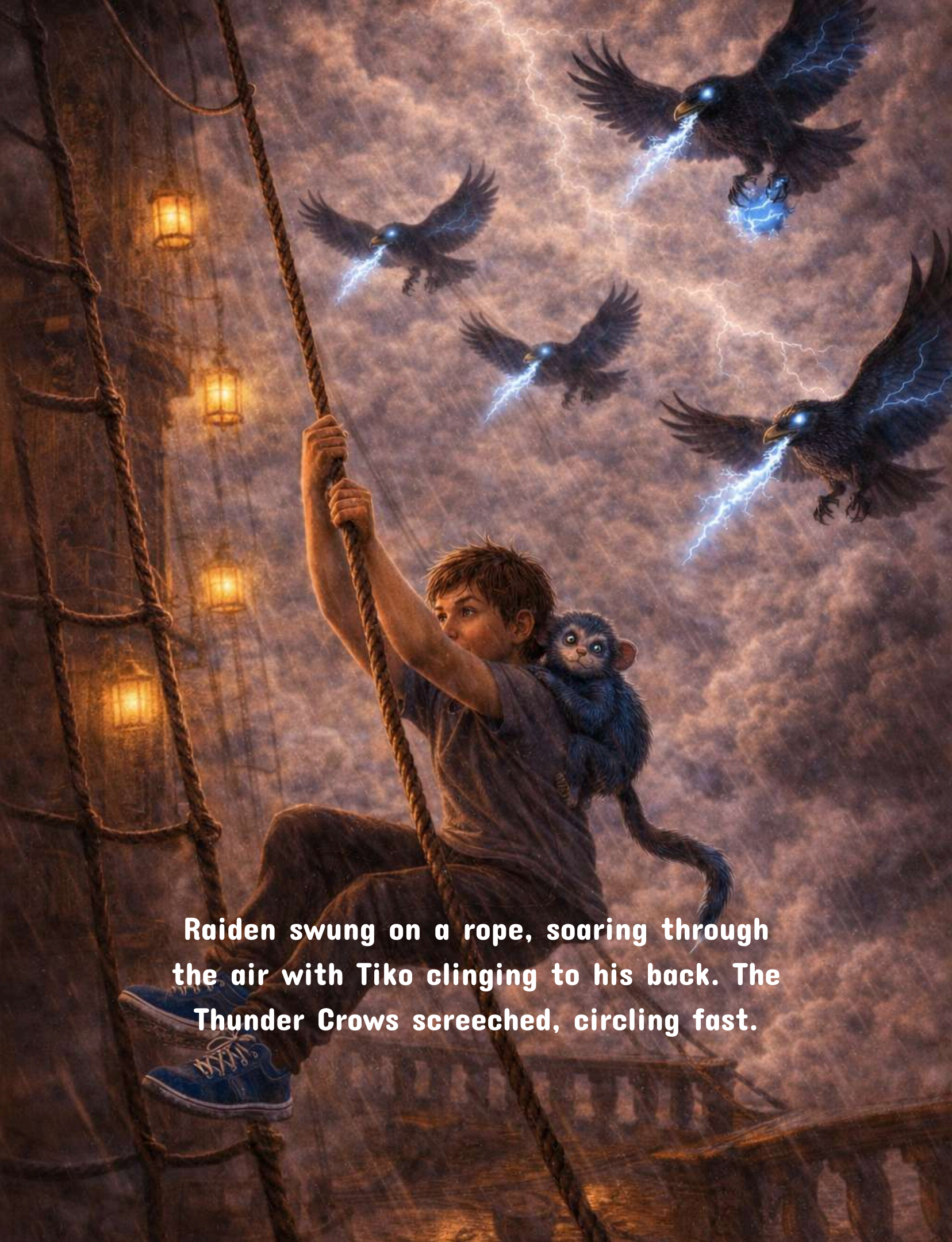
**With that, the ship plunged into the storm. Lightning zigzagged across the sky as Raiden gripped the ropes. The thunder roared so loud, it rattled his chest.**



**Suddenly — CAW! CAW! — a flock of giant black birds with glowing wings swooped out of the storm clouds, each carrying a shard of lightning in its beak.**



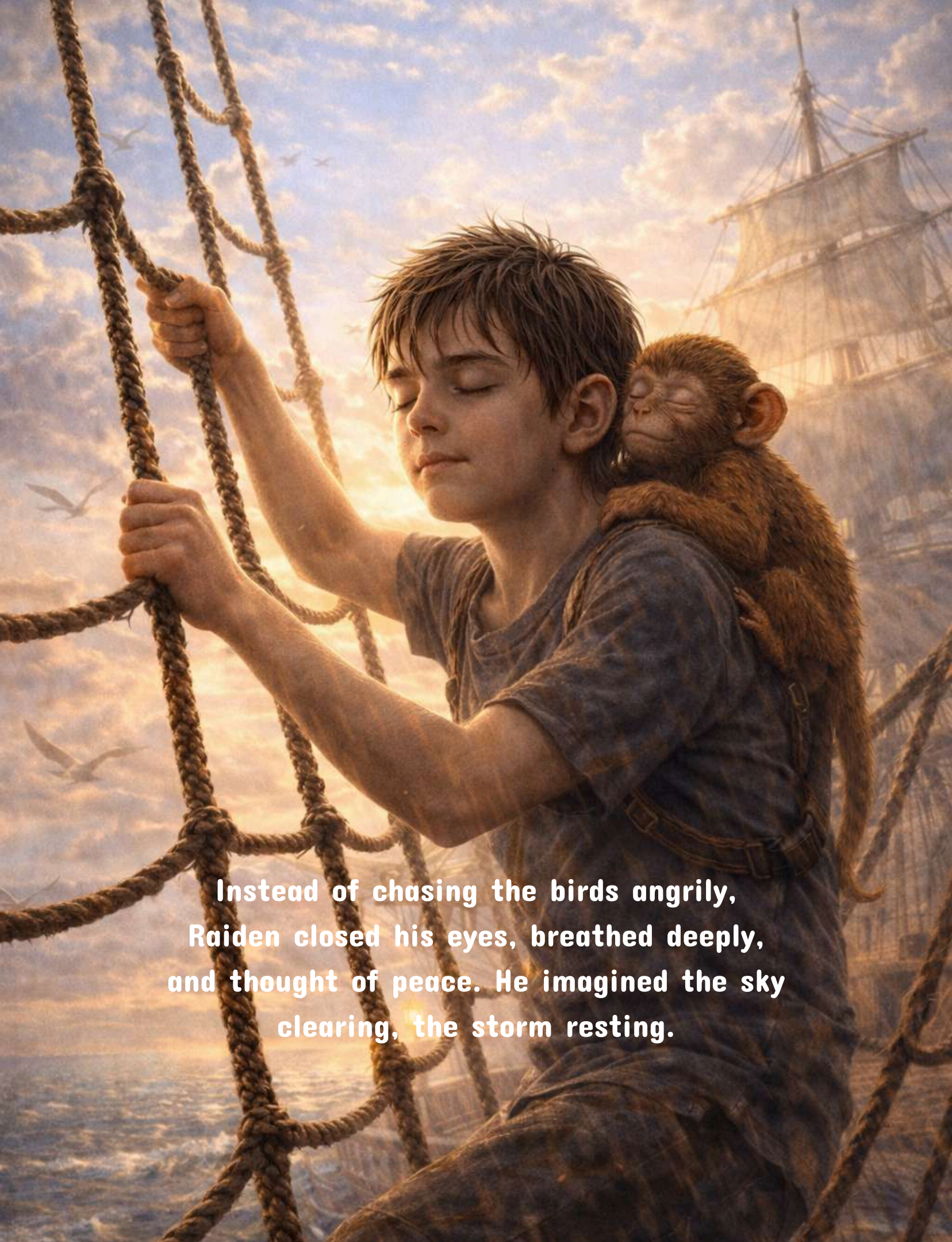
**One bird had the Stormstone, glowing  
bright blue, clutched in its talons.  
“After them!” Captain Zephyr cried.**

A young boy with brown hair, wearing a grey t-shirt and dark pants, is swinging on a thick rope. A small, blue, furry monkey with a long tail is clinging to his back. The scene is set against a dramatic, stormy sky with dark, swirling clouds and bright lightning bolts. Several large, dark birds with glowing blue eyes and lightning bolts emanating from their beaks are flying around. On the left side, a wooden structure with several glowing lanterns is visible. The overall atmosphere is one of intense action and danger.

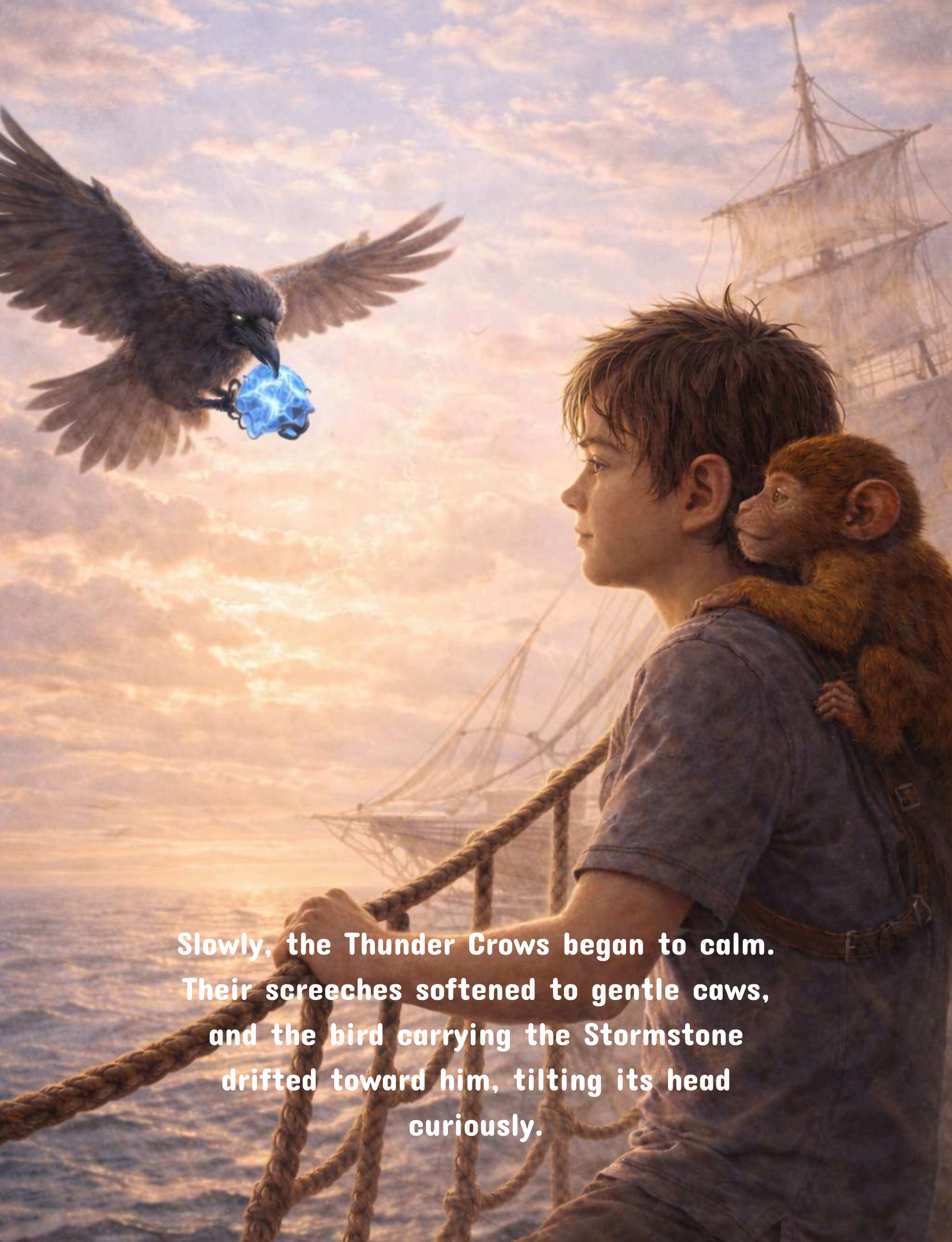
**Raiden swung on a rope, soaring through the air with Tiko clinging to his back. The Thunder Crows screeched, circling fast.**



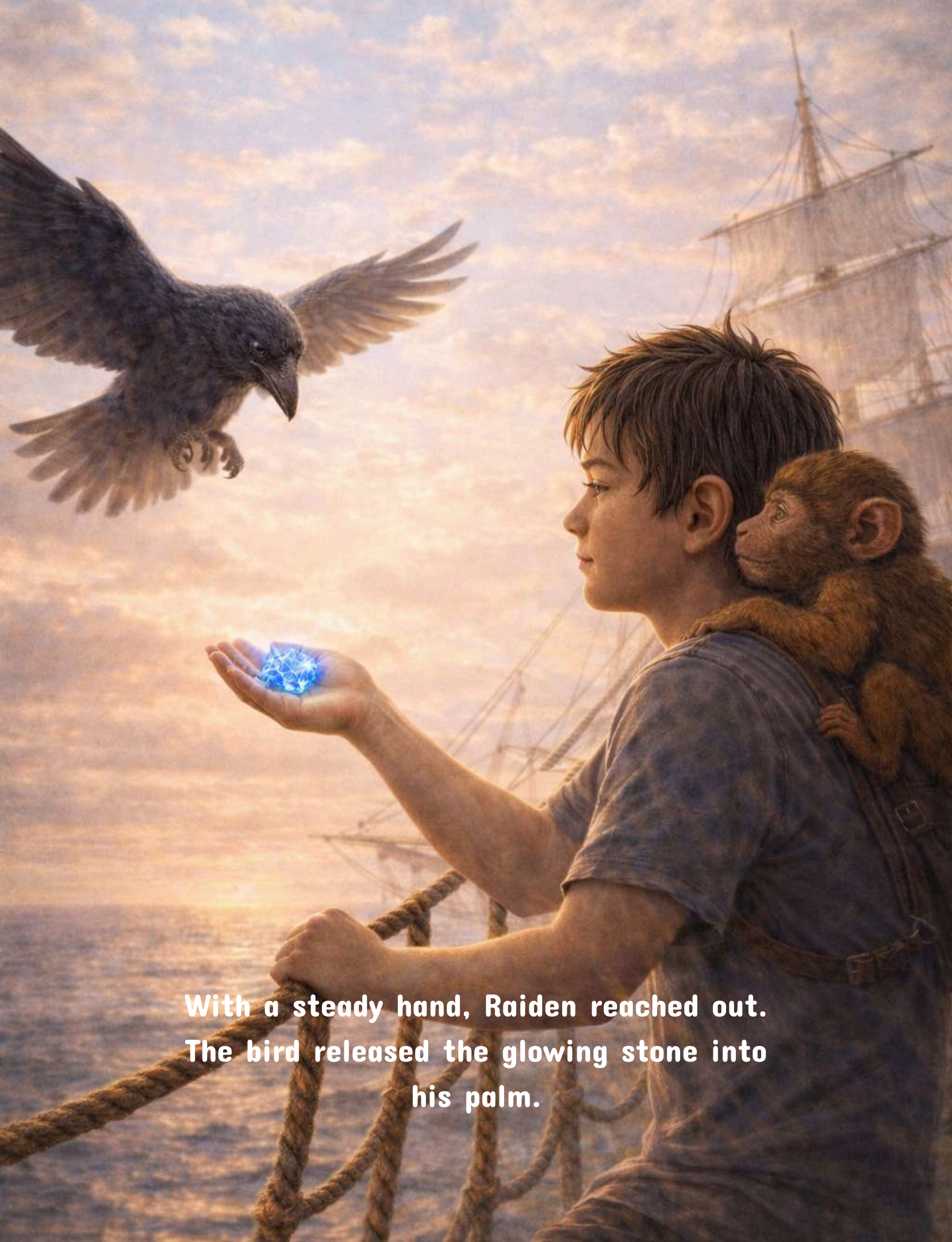
**Raiden remembered the whisper of the map in his mind: "The storm bows to calm hearts."**



**Instead of chasing the birds angrily,  
Raiden closed his eyes, breathed deeply,  
and thought of peace. He imagined the sky  
clearing, the storm resting.**



Slowly, the Thunder Crows began to calm. Their screeches softened to gentle caws, and the bird carrying the Stormstone drifted toward him, tilting its head curiously.



**With a steady hand, Raiden reached out.  
The bird released the glowing stone into  
his palm.**



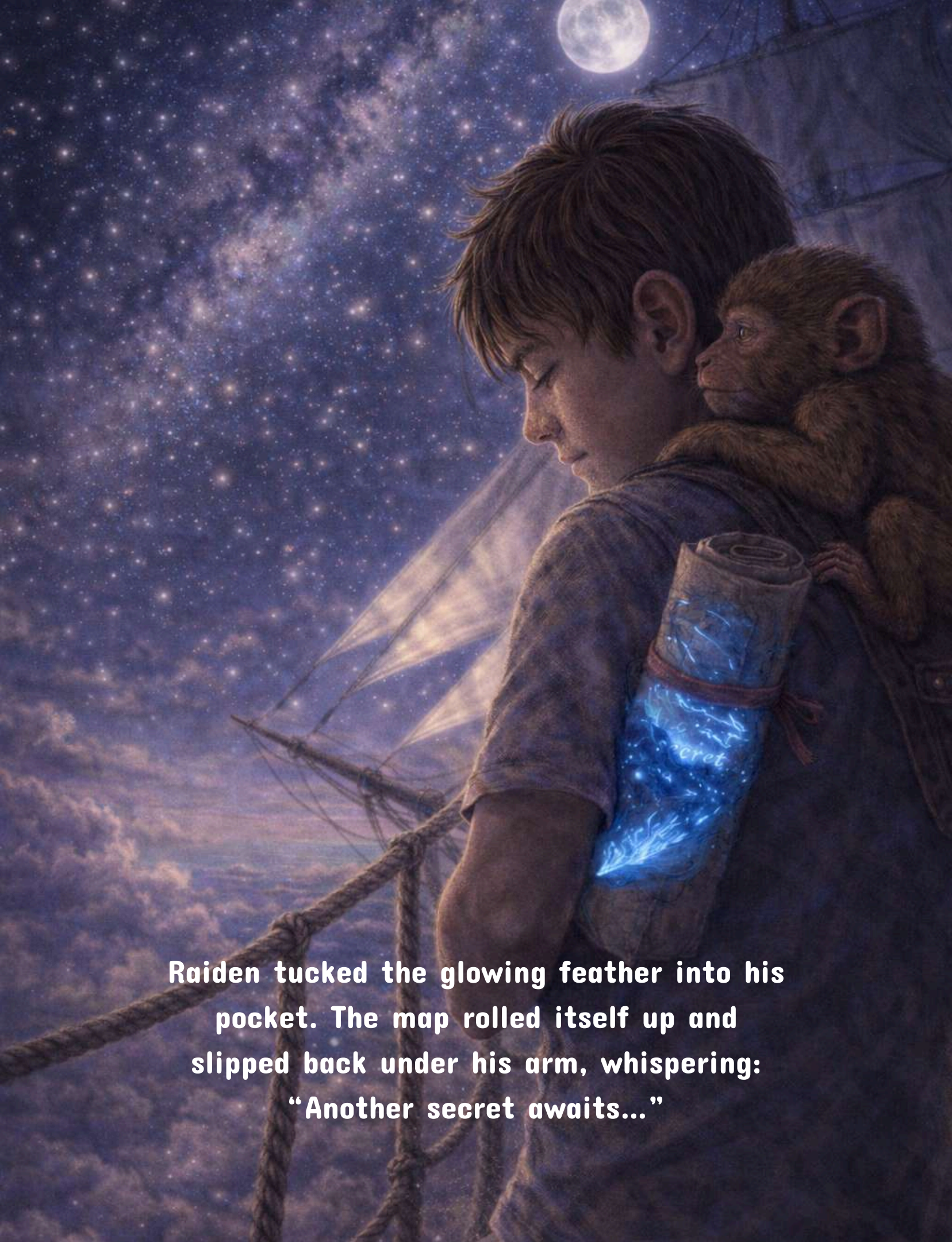
**The moment he returned the Stormstone to the ship's pedestal, the storm dissolved into a dazzling sky of stars.**



**The ship steadied, its sails glowing like  
silk in the moonlight.**



**Captain Zephyr bowed. “You’ve done what no one else could, young adventurer. The storm is tamed, and the Skyship sails free. Take this gift — the Feather of the Tempest. It will call the winds to aid you when you need them most.”**



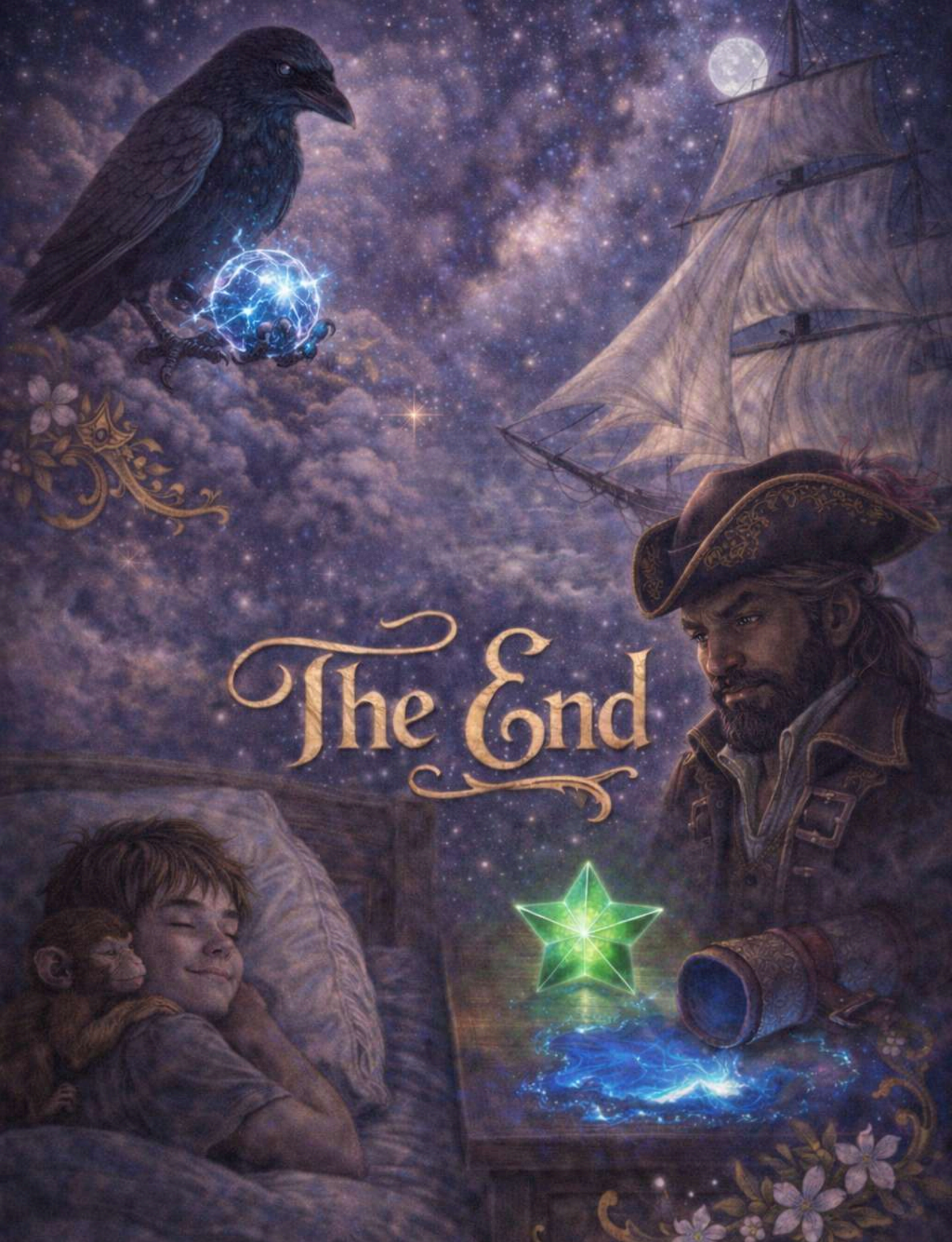
**Raiden tucked the glowing feather into his pocket. The map rolled itself up and slipped back under his arm, whispering: "Another secret awaits..."**



**And just like that, Raiden blinked and found himself back in his bed — the Storm Feather glowing softly on his nightstand beside the Emerald Star.**



**He smiled in his sleep, already dreaming of  
the next journey.**



# The End