

The Magical Land of Doom

Gliding swiftly the fluttering eagle emerged from the foggy clouds, swooped through the Rocky Mountains. The cliffs started to loom over the lone swooping eagle in fright, by their appearance he was in his 30s.



After he passed the cliffs he arrived at the silent grassland, it started to rain heavily. He still couldn't find any life in sight except from the brown haired man and the soaking wet horse.



He found a temple with Ancient carvings on the pillars. It looked magical because it was covered in. He came out of the other side saw more carvings out of the pillars. He saw a light in the middle.....

And saw a long narrow bridge, which looked like a giant creature's ribcage, led to a vast looming castle. There was golden sand aged below and on the sides saw more carvings cliffs. He slowly trotted his horse throw the bridge thinking to himself "don't look down, don't look down".

When he reached the door he saw eagles circling around the castle and very dark and because of that his horse wired in fright. The man and his horse walked inside as they went further down the spiral short stairs. Suddenly the door

closed behind him in fright, which made them jump a bit, which made the room dark.

He wandered through the darkness, he saw a mystic light approached it and saw a long spiral stair case reading down to the bottom filled with holy water a down roof and his horse cantered round and round when he was at the bottom he got off his horse and picked up a bag shaped with a human he carried the bag to a pillar with a gap in a gap in it. The man placed the bag in the gap and pulled it out of underneath was a woman who appeared to be dead.

Moments later the sun got brighter through the magical hole in the roof. Suddenly dark ghosts like creatures rose out the rusty ground. He gasped as he knew what the dark figures were.....Souls of the night! Harpulous reached to his sword and pulled out the superior sword of death, which glowed in the sunlight. He was frightened of the creatures and Harpulous concluded that it was unfair for his beloved love of his life. He put his sword in front of him and out shot a magical beam. The souls of the night sleigh vanished into thin air.

Seconds after there was a loud rumble of thunder and lightning. Then a creepy voice, who said "how"? You had the superior sword of death"?

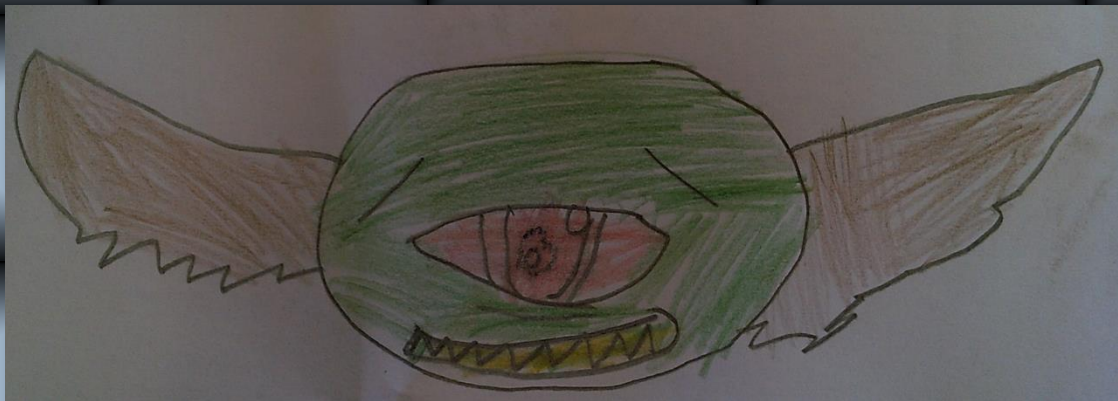
"Yes and I want you to help my wife"! Replied Harpulous.

“Ok but what will you do in return answered the mysterious voice”?

“I will take back the armour the ormyty Clyolou” Boomed Harpulous.

“Ok! Also my name is Ratus, your sword will lead the way to the creature who is a statue until you touch “it” said Ratus. Harpulous told Ratus about his wife got killed. It happened....when I was at home with her and Harpulous upstairs to get something when he got back down and she was lying down because she was dying but when he was crying he was thinking how she died and he saw the murder running away. “That’s how I came here, so please help me” pleaded Harpulous. I said the sword will lead you to where you need to go.

“Thank you” answered Harpulous!



The eye of Cythulou as a statue. Harpulous apposed the statue and carefully touched it. There was a loud BANG! It was summoned Harpulous was scared out of his skin. He took out his sword and looked around for the eye of Cythulou and Harpulous realised that it could fly. Suddenly

it shot out of nowhere and shoot a laser At Harpulous he dodged it, just in the nick of time. He started shooting lasers out of his hole at the middle of the eye. His red gleaming eyes made Harpulous weaker and.....

Harpulous sprinted at the monster dodging the lasers, climbing on the monster's back which was hard because the monster was trying to get him off. Suddenly the monster hit his back which made Harpulous fall off. As Harpulous was falling down Harpulous threw the sword and smashed against the middle of his eye (which is his weak point) made him fall down and made the ground vibrate.

We should all learn from what Harpulous had to face. Harpulous was brave strong and a good friend to have. If you ever have to be in that situation do what Harpulous did and hope you won't be defeated.

By Harry Scott

