

THE FORBIDDEN LAND

Against the dark mountains an eagle flew guiding the lonely figure to his destination. His long brown hair whipped in the gentle breeze and his bright blue eyes glistened in the dark as clear as crystal.

He rode over flat grass lands and through dark, gloomy forests. Also he even went through mystical temples and over craggy mountains.

After a while the horse started to trot wearily and he soon started to wonder when would this journey end?

Against the bright golden light the lonely figure saw a long, narrow bridge with arches that looked like a rib cage of a giant mammal. Each slab of stone was neatly carved with ancient symbols. The arches also looked long and spindly like spiders legs.



After fighting his fear he managed to reach the stone door. The eagles glided effortlessly through the air circling the castle as if they were looking for prey.

With a clunk and a clank the stone doors opened to reveal a pitch black corridor and a spiral stair case. At the sight of it the horse, Captain, wined, but the traveller steered him back on track. They went down the winding stair case and round the pool of water with spikes round it. The water was crystal clear and the spikes were as sharp as daggers. Ahead of him was the holy alter and a gleaming beam of light was shining down from a hole in the stone roof.

The figure took the bundle of clothes to the alter. He placed the bundle of clothes on the alter and swiftly removed the blanket to reveal his beloved sister. He looked at his long-lost sister with tears in his eyes and wondered if this would

work or whether it was just a legend suddenly black puss started too emerged from the holes in the cobbled stone floor.

Ash faced figures started to take shape and lumber towards him. He immediately he spun round, at lightning speed, to see the ash monsters at the bottom of the stone grey stairs. He raised his sword up to the sunlight and it made the ash faced creatures disintegrate. He knew he was trespassing, but all he cared about was his beloved sister. Who was dead. She had fair, pale skin as white as the clouds, and her hair was as red as fire.

Suddenly a booming voice bellowed "whom is trespassing these lands they are forbidden to all living things on earth" "Only the soles of the dead are allowed on these lands!" the voice boomed. The lonely figure was startled by this mysterious voice. The figure replied "I heard that there was a legend that you could bring people back to life and I thought that you could maybe bring my dear sister back to life for me" He said with tears in his eyes. "Yes but you have to defeat the giant colossus" The booming voice said "Ok said the figure I would do anything to get my beloved sister back"

So he set of on his horse go and defeat the monster! He climbed up the cliff it was very difficult but he man edged it in the end. Suddenly the ground started to shake and the figure fell to his knees. He got up straight away and ran to were the ground was shaking and there in front of him was the beast. It had a massive hammer in his hand that he kept people in to eat as a snack. The figure ran towards the monster and grabbed on to the monsters fur it was knotty and dry. The wanderer climbed up the beast's leg and stabbed it in the back of the knee. Instantly the monster fell on one knee in pane and the figure climbed up to the head of the beast and there on his head there was a glowing light the figure stabbed him on the head and the beast fell to the ground dead.



The sole of the monster was passed to the figure and during the process of it because it was so strong all of its sole going into him he died.

A few weeks later there was a funeral for him and his sister and on their grave stones it said" they died saving their own soles just for each other"

***THE
END***