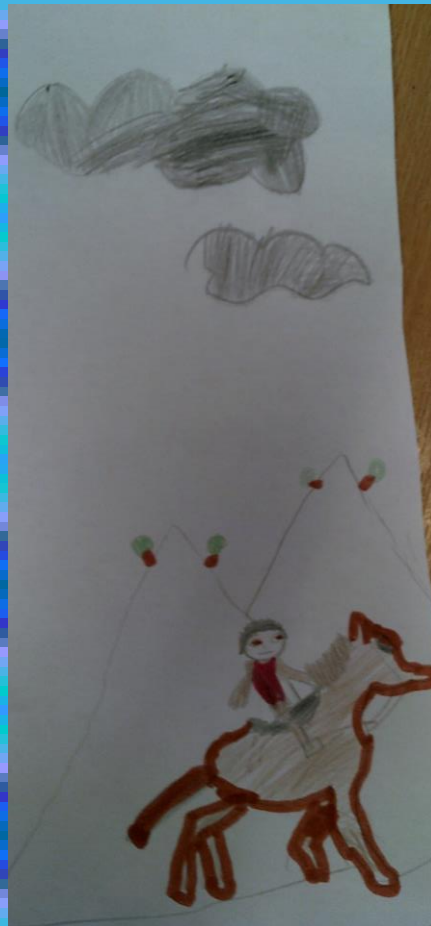


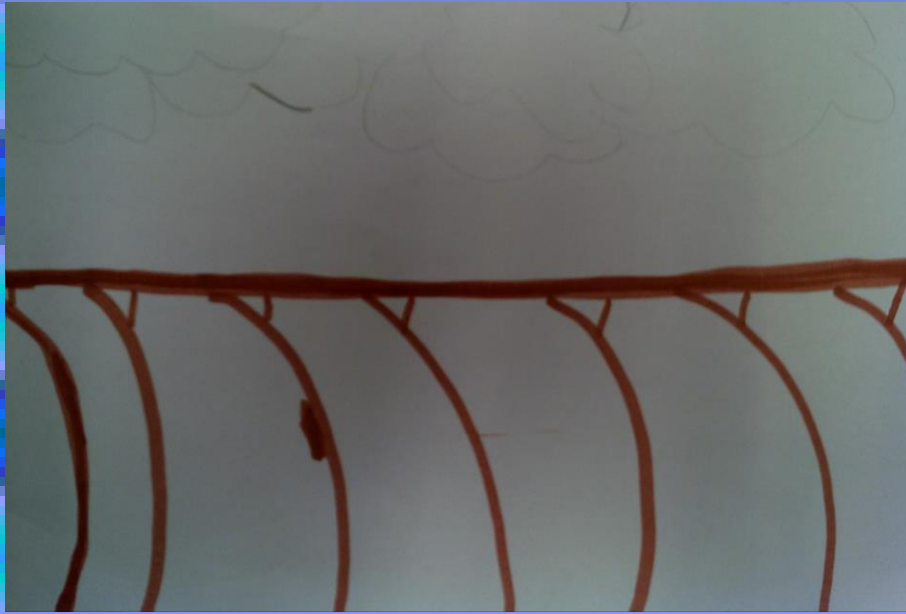
## THE DARK COLOSSUS

Flying softly the eagle flew frantically around the Rocky Mountains. The figure's long blond hair whipped through the wild wind and his crystal clear blue eyes glowed as if it was magic fairy dust.



The spooky woods whistled like ghosts singing.

Though the mysterious woods were silent all you could hear was yourself breathing and the horse's shoes clippity clopping. As the figure grew closer to the amazing ancient temple it got lighter. Inside the temple strange patterns were all over the walls.



What could this be?

There in front of him was light, he never thought he would be able to see light again. When the bright light stopped blinding him he saw a magnificent, massive castle it was made out of strong stone and iron. The beautiful, narrow bridge was no ordinary bridge. It was carved with beautiful patterns. When he arrived at the castle, the door seemed alive and automatically opened as if the door was waiting for him.

When the door opened there were stairs leading down somewhere the horse refused to go down and was scared but the figure pushed him on. The stairs were dark and gloomy and you couldn't see what was at the other end.

At the end of the staircase the figure entered the main chamber, all there was where a scary spiral staircase and a damp, domed roof made out of old, dusty stone. At the bottom was a pool of deep, dark water, when he entered the magnificent room of beautiful light and golden, strange statues he gasped to see the magical room. On the horse with the wanderer was a bundle of clothing. The wanderer saw a holy table and took the clothing to the table. He carried the bundle

of clothes like a baby and placed the bundle on the table after staring at the clothes for a few seconds he dramatically pulled off the clothes....it was a beautiful young lady...but...she was dead!



The figure had heard the legend of the forbidden land; those who entered the magical land would have the power to bring back the happy souls of the dead but this wouldn't be easy. To bring them back to life you needed to go to the ancient temple it was very mysterious and it seemed like no one has been there in centuries. The figure thought it was a merely legend because he has only heard simple children's stories. This young man really wanted to bring back the love of his life and was staring at this young lady Longley and hoping this I and will bring back to life...Suddenly black fuzzy, black rakes started rising from the dead. The horse neighed to get his masters attention. The figure quickly grabbed his ancient sword and....they were gone. The magnificent sword began to glow brightly and clowers crushed together and lighting struck the figure was confused aswell as being blinded by the powerful light. Right then a mystery voice boomed from above. "What are you doing here why are you trespassing "?

“I came here for you to bring my sister back to life “begged the figure

“I will do this but only on one condition” spoke the voice

“What, I will do anything”? Pleased the figure

“You must kill the statue”

“Ok, ok” said the figure desperately

“I will do it! “

He ran as fast as his little legs could carry him to his horse. He kicked his horse eager to get to the monster. As he put his effort into the parkour he jumped side to side and up and up. He finally got to the top and there was a humongous “THUMP “it was the monster. He was a gigantic, Armor 2 legged gorilla. He had ground breaking feet and muscular body he also had really long arms down to his feet. The figure gasped on how big this monster. The figure ran up behind the monster ...but he was struggling to see because there was black smoke and dirt. He tried not to get recognized. He finally got right up behind the towering monster and jumped up on to the back of knee cap and right there he stabbed the monster on the knee cap. That made the monster stagger and when the monster tripped Lukas ran up to the thy and climbed on to the armour the hip after that horrific climbing he got up to the top of the vast monsters head. The weakest part. He lifted up his magical sword he felt nervous but.....BANG the monster fell to the floor Lukas ran back to tell the mysterious voice he was so elated.

**THE END**

**BY ANYA MCKENNA BRUCE**