

# THE MYSTERIES OF THE COLOSSUS



Authored and Illustrated By Callum Leach



# The Mysteries of the Colossus

Diving daintily an eagle appeared through the shimmering clouds and glided through the crumbling cliffs surprising the mysterious figure below. The figure turned in the direction that the eagle had appeared from at first. He had brown hair which whipped in the wind and came down to his skinny neck. It was tied by a band. His eyes were glimmering full of excitement reflecting the bright light upcoming him which almost blinded him.

As he approached there was a long bridge, which looked like it went on for miles, set high in the air. Below was bright, yellow sand. The bridge were held by spindly arches. At the end of the bridge was a castle, in it was a temple which he hoped his wish would finally become true.

He edged his horse closer and closer towards the door. It gradually opened revealing some steps in the pitch black darkness. All he could see was it going down and down into the depths of the mysterious castle...

As the figure, and horse, went down the stairs he saw a spiral staircase. Above him was a domed roof. The horse stayed static, it wasn't moving an inch. The wanderer started to tell the horse to go. The horse started cantering round and round, down and down.

Eventually he got to the bottom of the staircase. As he entered he could see faces on the walls. He went past a pool which must have been holy or something. He walked down a path made out of blocks of sand. The figure placed something on the altar he unrolled the blanket which was over it. It was a woman. In his youth the young, brave man had heard the ancient story. He would be able to bring back the woman from her death but it came at a price. He had heard the story when he was a youngster but he only thought it was a childish fairy tale. But now he understood how serious the story was and that it was actually real not a fiction tale. He felt so sad when he looked at her so he hoped that he could bring his true love back to life from the death. Those who entered it though have to pay the price.

Suddenly out of nowhere there was a huge, black puff of smoke. From the cold stone tiles below. Without hesitating he pulled out the Sword'o'Ancient that was in the scabbard. The sword lit the whole room up and it was so powerful that the puffs of smoke descended into the ground and the roof lifted off its place. Now the figure could hear the thunder booming right in his ears, deafening his eardrums. He couldn't even have a single glance at his sword it was just simply too bright.

The figure heard a voice, "Why you trespassing our land," asked the voice, "My name is Dormin and I am the King of the land."

"I hear you can bring lives back from the death," replied the loner.

“Yes that is true but your lady, who died by a disease, will come back to life if you bring me back a present, the magic, golden jewel,” said Dormin.

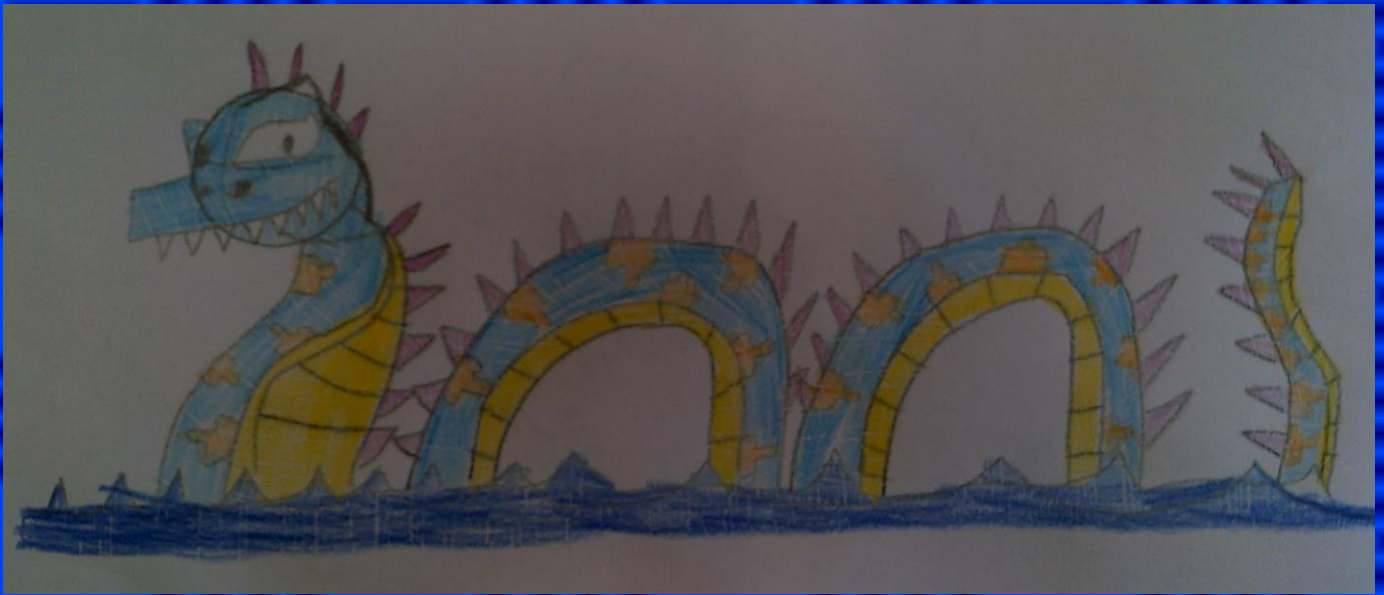
“Deal,” agreed the figure.

The wanderer jumped on his horse and it galloped away. He held his sword up and it reflected in the sun to the direction of the ruined castle up on the mountain. He kicked the side of the horse and started a light gallop. The figure kicked a bit harder, now the horse was going a full gallop. Once he got to the mountains he jumped off his horse and started to do some parkour, jumping from one cliff to the other and grabbing the ledges of the edge of the cliffs. He finally got to the top of the cliffs. The loner took a big sigh of relief. But this was only the start done. The loner still had to get down the other side to go in the ocean, to get the jewel in the special place. It was guarded by a colossal, ugly monster. He did some parkour and eventually got to the bottom. Now all he had to do was dive in and stab the water dragon with his sword and gather the jewel.

He could see a shadow of something swimming around it was humongous. The figure knew instantly what it was instantly. It was the water dragon. It looked bigger than he had remembered from the pictures. The wanderer dipped his head under the bitter, wavy water. He could see the Icelantic, which breathes out the coldest ice



in the world. The figure crept up on him getting closer every time. He got on his tail and stabbed him. The Icelantic shook around with the power of 5,000 fully grown men.



He climbed up him to his rough-skinned back. The water was freezing but it almost took him off because of the power. The man stabbed him in the back. It stuck in to the back he climbed up the rough back. He felt nervous because as this creature had killed over 2,000 people. The got to the top of his huge lead. Now the man could see the jewel. It must be the monster's heart. He was just about to take it out. 3...2...1... AND.....

He got shook off the monster and fell on the floor. The wanderer climbed back on he went up the tail and then he went up the back and on to the top of the head. This time he was sure he would not fall off. 3....2...1...AND.....

**BAAAAAANNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNGGGGGG!!!!!!!!!!!!** The figure was knocked down grasping the jewel in his hands not letting go of it. The man swam up as fast as he could. He got up to the surface of the water. The wanderer climbed up on to the grass, he went up to the top of the cliff again and then down the other side again. The loner jumped up on his horse and kicked the side of the horse. Once again he went into a light gallop but this time he just kept kicking the side of his horse until he was going so fast that he felt like he was in a racing car. He entered the temple through the short cut that Dormin had taught him. So he went in and there above him was Dormin. "Show me the heart or have thou failed," Dormin said.

The figure held the jewel up so Dormin could see it." Very good now I shall grant your wish and bring your wife back to life," Dormin replied, looking very surprised.

**PPPOOOOOOWWWWWWWW!!!!!!!!!!!!** The figure on the altar rose up. "My sweet Julia," the man said. They both recognized each other instantly and the both jumped up on the horse and went away. Everybody was happy now even Dormin as now he had got his wonderful golden jewel.

**THE END**