

The Mystery of the Colossus Land

By Oliver Sutton

Spreading its wings out wide the Vulture smoothly swooped down. The figure emerged from the gloomy, pitch black corner of the rocky, steep cliffs. The loner was accompanied by his trusty horse which was gently trotting along a cobbled path. It was a misty, cloudy night. A small brown haired man was on a mission. As the two of them passed a patch citrus grass he turned to go up a towering, narrow cliff-edge. Surely this person was going to be a gonna...



This man 27 years of age had travelled through uneven mountains and mysterious, magical, tropical forests. It was tiring work. Aegeus and Chrim were the horses and man's name. Chrim was getting tired. It had been terrible weather. But he had to keep going... for her sake!

Chrim finally came to an Ancient Temple carved expertly with Ancient people. As he approached a narrow corridor he skimmed a huge column and then the blinding, bright light...

Standing beyond him was a high, spindly arched bridge. The Ancient Bridge shone in the sunlight like a golden diamond. Below him the lonely landscape was full of sand and no nature. Up ahead was a sky-scraping tower, which was superbly carved with symbols and patterns.

As he approached the vast that looked like the ribcage of a dying animal, he saw several vultures circling the building almost like it was a warning sign.

Panic shot through Aegeus as the door opened and a black life appeared. Aegeus reassured Chrim and of they went past a doomed roof, down a wide spiral staircase and past a stone, clear water pool and into an enormous lighted church. Strange creatures were carved along the stone walls. A large hole in the roof was shining sunlight. Up ahead was the Ancient Altar. Aegeus jumped of Chrim and revealed a bundle of clothes.

He walked up the stone steps and ripped of the thin cloak, it was a beautiful, young girl.

Many years ago this loner had heard about an old legend called the legend of Resurrection. Aegeus had thought it was false, a story, a joke but when his love had died from Munchicos, a curse. Aegeus's heart had been broken, so he thought it was try.

Now here he was staring at the glamorous lady. Suddenly he heard Chrim whining. He saw black smoke emerging from the cobbled ground. Then he saw that they were Dark Demons appearing. Aegeus quickly took his sword out of his scabbard as the dark side apposed. A booming voice became hearable, "How dare you enter my cave."

“I am desperate to bring back Tara, Macku,” said Aegeus desperately.

“With the sword of Death it may not be impossible,” bellowed the voice of Macku.

“Is there anything I can do for you,” asked Aegeus.

“There is one thing, see those terrible, weird, mythical creatures if you can defeat all sixteen savage monsters then I will bring back Tara, hurry up then, of you go,” shouted Macku.

“Thank you,” replied Aegeus and with that he jumped upon Chrim and galloped out of view.

As he approached a cliff that was glowing in the sunlight, he jumped of courageous Chrim and ran quickly towards a large bird that was flying smoothly across the sky. Aegeus took his bow and arrow out and in a flash shot the innocent bird.



Climbing up the cliff he thought what it would be like to have his true love back with him. It would mean everything. Aegeus jumped up to grab on to the bulky cliff.

He then ascended across using dents in the cliff which was humongous.



Aegeus could hear the ground cracking underneath the colossal feet of the Jackle. Black, grey smoke met Aegeus in his path. He parkour from bits of Jackle's body to other parts. Once Aegeus had dashed to the back of the ankle. The Jackle lashed out and Aegeus fell of and hit the ground at amazing speed...alas he was dead.

The End

