

## **THE STORY OF THE COLOSSUS**

Swooping quickly an eagle glided past the rocky vast cliff and sharply turned as the fluffy wing gently flew past and hit the edge of the sharp snowy cliff. The dark gloomy sky was as dark as a black pen whilst the stars went by the darkness!

Through the dark gentle forest the horse trotted on the crunchy leaves which was mysterious and quiet as you can hear a bubble pop!

Finally he saw some bright light and on this beautiful green meadow there flew a pretty butterfly whilst the bees were buzzing by, as the horse felt his feet on the wet cold grass the man shouted "trot on!"

Then he saw a bright gap in the wall and was wondering where he was... There in front of him was an AMAZING 400M high bridge. After all of the long traveling he had finally found somewhere beautiful. The golden sand and rocky cliffs were all around him but he couldn't believe his eyes, the horse slowly trotted on.

As soon as he saw the eagle he knew he was some place special, the door was arched and you could not hear a sound. The door seemed like it was alive so the wanderer pushed his horse into the pitch black cave, the horse whinnied because he was so scared.

The door closed instantly the wanderer was terrified he thought someone had caught him but it was just the door closing.

The man slowly descended down the spiral stairs and looked up at the domed roof, the horse stopped suddenly and he got off and carried a bundle of cloth over to the table, he ripped the blanket off to reveal a graceful girl.



After putting the precious girl down he stared into her bright blue eyes but behind him he heard something weird and mysterious so he was shocked. He turned and spotted the terror rascals, he got his metal sword out as he sensed that he must have trespassed.

Arion thought back to his childhood and remembered the Tale of the Dead. The story told of a man who went on a journey to a cave and brought the soul back of his dead wife. When his wife died from touching poison ivy Arion knew that he had to save her and so he followed the legends rules.

Suddenly thunder rumbled in the sky and a booming said," Who are you and where do you come from?"

Arion said, "I want you to bring back my precious wife please."

Dormin said, "Only if you kill the big beast."

"Okay, I will," agreed Arion

"I want you to go with you sword and kill the 2 legged big beast so the statue will break and your beloved wife will come back to life. I will need you sword as well!"

Arion got on his horse and he galloped off. After a while he got very hungry so the warrior shot a scaly lizard and he ran quickly to get his food.

After a while Arion reached the old ruined castle where the beast lay so he climbed the old ruins but inside his heart he knew that he had to go quickly to save his wife.

Arion quickly ran and out of nowhere came the humongous, encrusted beast appeared. The wanderer took out his sharp sword and stared at the gigantic beast to see how he could kill the horrible thing. So he shot his sword out of his pocket it flashed like no other he ran in to the dusty, black dirt cloud and jumped up the thick hairy legs and stabbed the back of his knee so the big beast fell to the floor. Arion climbed up the big belly and stabbed the monster in the head, instantly the monster fell down dead. The monsters soul came out and lots of black smoke drifted through the air, Arion could not believe he had done it!



The warrior rushed to the temple and when he arrived statue had fallen down. His wife was awake on the stone altar. The wanderer ran to her and hugged her, he cried with joy.

They both trotted off happily and lived happily ever after.

by Summer