

# The Long Journey to the Truth

As the boy and his trusty steed trotted through the mountains an elegant bald eagle swooped passed the wind whipping through its feathers. It swooped low brushing its soft feathers against the wanderer's smooth face. The figure's blonde hair glowed in the moon light, his deep blue eyes full of courage.

He trotted through a field, drops of rain pounded down on the lush green grass the drops as clear as diamonds'.

Suddenly the wanderer saw the outline of a building which had evil faces carved into it. As he walked towards it the faces seem to stare at them in a spine chilling way.

He walked ever longer till he got to a bright light he knew that if he passed it he would never see his land again.

He emerged from the light and started to walk along a long narrow bridge it looked like a rib-cage of an underground monster. The vast bridge was carved with scary patterns. The lack of oxygen poisoned the boy's lungs but he still went on. Meters under him was beautiful golden sand.

Eagles circled the ancient building guarding something within the castle. They seemed to be waiting for him. What was going to await him within the castle? The door lifted as if controlled by magic. The horse whinnied but the rider just pulled him on walking down the mysterious stair case. The door slowly shut behind them blocking out the light.

As the horse and rider galloped round the spiral stair case he realised that his mission was going to be harder than he thought.

When he got to the bottom a bright light met him. As he walked enthusiastically to get to the altar there were strange animal statues on the side of the corridor they were meters high.

He stopped at the altar at the far end of the room he jumped off his horse and picked up a bundle of cloth. What was inside?

He placed the bundle onto the altar and ripped off the cloth to reveal a beautiful woman! Her face pale and her long fair hair she had lovely hazel eyes but sadly she was dead this was his challenge

The wanderer was told a legend in his youth that if he took one of his dead loves by midnight the year after they died they would come back to life. But he chose to use it on his sister. She was poisoned by a strange woman in the village. She was given a poisoned berry she stood clutching her throat and slowly dropped to the floor she lay there till morning

brock when the figure found her he sat kneeling beside her in tears his heart was broken his life had ended .

As he stood above his sister dark mysterious people arose from the ground. The wonderer pulled the sword of souls out and killed the with a blinding blue light. They slowly faded as the thunder boomed overhead.

Suddenly there was a voice it made the stone crumble and crash to the floor it boomed” you disturbed the mighty king of the dead now you must pay,”

“I am going to risk my life for my sisters she was poisoned,” shouted the wonderer bravely.

“You need to kill the monster so my tittle remains mine forever but you might die on the way,” Shouted the voice.

“I will do anything so she can return safely even if I don’t her life is in my hands,” whispered the boy not so bravely now.

“I will be of then, the legend holds that to find any beast you need to hold the sword up to the light.”

The wonderer did just that. By now he was starving he hadn’t eaten for 5 months so he jumped of his horse grabbed his bow and arrow aimed and fired he managed to hit a lizard but it wasn’t much.



He jumped back on his horse and galloped away. His horse dappled in the sunlight. The sword lead him to an old castle. When he got there he realized that the stones had fallen on the path ahead. He jumped of his horse and started to heroically started to scramble up the building. He swung from vine to vine, like Tarzan, to the top. When he got to the top a monstrous dust cloud met him in his path. The beast was like a ferocious wolf with a lions mane. It was a beautiful creature with a glamour’s golden mane with a thick coat of silky grey fur, but the figure was not fooled by this beast for it was villainous he had thick rocky arms and legs was responsible for over 3,000 deaths and was over 5,000 meters tall.

The boy stood staring up at this beast in wonder how on earth was he going to kill this beast. He remembered his sword he could use it to shoot the monster he pointed it at the monsters head and suddenly there was a beam of light. This was his chance he jumped on to the monsters hairy back he used the hair to pull his self up when he got to the head there was a sapphire blue light poring out. He ripped out his sword and stabbed it into the monsters head! The monster started to shake violently the boy suddenly let go he started to fall to the floor. He landed with a thud he knew he had little time to live!



His horse had found another way up he scooped his rider up the boy was weak he just managed to hold on. When he got back a swift dove flew over head his love was coming back to life! But his life was almost over. Then the girls eyes started to open when she was back on her feet she ran to the boy she said “Achilles are you ok?”

“No but you need to get home see you in the next life, Faustina,” said the Achilles.

**The end**