

## Hermes and the Pegasus

A long time ago in a beautiful land, there was a happy, majestic village. Everything was perfect. But one day, that all changed. The villagers decided that they needed a ruler. Someone ran to the nearest village and spread the news. They chose a prince. His name was Callios. He was well liked however, the only person who disliked Callios was Hermes. The prince got crowned king and ruled the land. Hermes lived with his friend since he didn't have any family left. Hermes, who was kind but lonely, finally convinced his friend that Callios was taking over. King Callios, who was young but selfish, demanded that they became his slaves, when he heard what they said. The village was still happy. Nobody knew that Hermes and his friend were being held captive at the King's castle. Little did Hermes know that the King had an underground, erupting volcano. One step out of line and they were going in...

Hermes and his loyal, dependable friend did not enjoy this unfair, tiresome job. Their lives were fine before they had a bossy ruler. Every time they weren't doing something, even if it was day or night, the King would call in a mocking tone for Hermes to do a horrible job. Hermes grew tired of having no sleep so, one day Hermes decided to go into the only exciting area, which was where he was not aloud. He had always wondered what was in there. As he got carefully closer to the door, he realised that the air was uncomfortably, burning hot. The handle, which looked red hot was slowly turning...

Hermes stood back next to the door. It bashed open! Two guards clumsily stumbled out of the room. They had feathers all over their body. Hermes, who was extremely confused, looked through the door crack. What he saw was petrifyingly terrifying! He saw a bubbling volcano. Then Hermes realised that the King had built his evil castle around a colossal volcano! Hermes, who started to run back to tell his friend what he had seen, waited for the King to take his next orders. He heard his friend complaining to the King. He was being carried to the volcano! The King said to Hermes that, if he killed the savage Pegasus guarding the volcano, then he and his friend would be free. But only if his friend survived. Hermes ran to the room, slammed the door and saw his friend tied to the edge of the volcano. The scared man was surrounded by half-dissolved skeletons. Then the Pegasus caught Hermes' eye.

Hermes didn't have any weapons. He looked around the room for some weapons. Hermes, who finally found some gear to protect himself, looked around for the the Pegasus. He felt sharp hooves dig in to his shoulders as he got lifted up into the air. Before Hermes got dropped into the volcano, he smacked at the Pegasus, who the dropped Hermes on to the ground. Hermes, who picked up his sword, swiped it towards the terrifying beast. . Then when Hermes turned around, he got knocked towards the volcano. After the Pegasus took one more hit, Hermes dragged the creature to the ground and shoved it into the blazing, hot lava. Once Hermes was sure that the creature was dead, he carefully pulled his friend out of the volcano. He gently lifted him over his shoulder and ran out of the castle. They lived happily for a few weeks, but Hermes started to notice that his friend didn't look very well.

One gloomy morning that seemed like a normal morning Hermes went downstairs to make breakfast, when he saw his only friend lying on the floor, struggling to breathe. Hermes felt weak when he realised that he should've taken his friend to a wise man to get better. In less than 5 minutes his friend was lying dead on the floor. Tears streamed out of his eyes like the rain outside. Soon, the King found out what had happened and yet again, Hermes was made a slave. The great Greek island never felt the same to him again. Hermes was never freed. Eventually, Hermes was overcome by guilt so he died. The King ruled the island for the rest of his life.

## Cyrillus Will Win

This magical, mysterious place full of wonders is beautiful and majestic in its own way. This is ancient Greece. It was a glorious place, with waves that sparkled and glimmered in the sun, where all the people are jolly but they feared one thing. The petrifying, devious beast. This monster, which was very dangerous, could kill any humans who dared to fight him. The monster was a Griffin. The hero in this story is called Cyrillus, who will fight the Griffin with a sword which will kill the beast.

One day like no other, Cyrillus went in the village like he always did shopping for himself. He was heading to one of his favourite shops. Just as he was entering he heard an ear-deafening, piercing shriek. Cyrillus ran over where the loud wail was coming from. He sprinted as fast as he could through the crowd. Cyrillus looked up and all he could see was the beautiful, blue sky. Cyrillus, who didn't know what to do, carried on.

As he travelled up the mountain, he was tired, hungry and exhausted. He finally reached the top of the tall, steep mountain. Breathlessly, he saw Queen Alexias was held captive by the Griffin. Cyrillus got ready to fight. Who would win?

Cyrillus got ready. He slowly, cautiously crept forward. They shared a long hard stare, and when Cyrillus stepped back for a moment, Queen Alexias let out another scream. He thought who would make the first move? The huge, enormous beast plunged closer to Cyrillus, before it launched itself into the air. Cyrillus knew the Griffin's strategy, he threw the trident in the air, which hit the beast's colossal, gargantuan wing. The Griffin fell making the mountain rock, the beast was never to be seen again.

Cyrillus walked down the mountain with Queen Alexias. Finally when they returned everyone cheered. Everyone had a feast. After the banquet there was a ceremony when Cyrillus got a reward of becoming a Spartan warrior.

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