

Cyrillus and the Centaur

Far, far away near the dawn of time a Greek island called Athens lay on beautiful, crystal of the Mediterranean Sea. Every amazing, crisp morning the sun would shine over the land of Athens. There was a lady on this island she was called Cyrillus. Cyrillus lived with her father. Cyrillus was no ordinary lady. She was the Princess of Athens and she loved it. She also loved her father. But, there was a horrible Queen that loved Cyrillus's father and Cyrillus did not like her at all. She loved her father just the way he was and she wanted it to stay that way...

One beautiful morning, in the land of Athens, where the sun shines and the trees are green, Princess Cyrillus woke up to find her loving , beloved father gone! Cyrillus was horrified, because she knew exactly who had taken her father, it was the horrible wicked Queen, who wanted to marry her father. Cyrillus knew that the queen had her father guarded by a scary terrifying Centaur so that Cyrillus could not get to her poor father. Cyrillus would get her father back no matter what! Cyrillus would get all her items ready for battle straight away.

Cyrillus did not take a very long time preparing for battle because she didn't have any mighty powers or a mighty sword! But she did not care! She would travel to her father. She started running to where she thought her father would be. She was right! Her wonderful father, who was delighted to see her, looked cold and ill. Cyrillus, who was terrified, could see the pale, white Queen staring right at her! Cyrillus could also see the horrible, disgusting Centaur, who bounded confidently in front of Cyrillus' father. Just then Cyrillus caught her eye on something. It was a beautiful sword made from emeralds. She picked it up! She was ready!

Cyrillus ran towards her opponent. She was terrified but she had to get her beautiful father back. She dodged the Centaur once, she dodged the Centaur twice, but she didn't dodge the third time! The Centaur, who had immense hooves, had pinned Princess Cyrillus down! Her father gasped with anger as he saw his daughter struggle to get out of the Centaur's grip. Cyrillus had dropped her sword! It was only a few centimetres away from her grip. She twisted and turned. She had struggled free. She grabbed her sword and threw it at the beast. THUD! It was dead.

"Noooooo!" screamed the Queen. Cyrillus threatened the Queen with her sword, and with that she ran off and she was never to be seen again. Cyrillus stepped over the defeated animal as she made her way to her father. She broke into a run. She threw her sword at the cage. She ran at her father. She held him in a tight hug. They both went down the hill back to Athens to face their graceful, loving, beautiful, amazing town once more.

By Isla.

Yulif and the Phoenix

Before Greece was as it is now, a powerful emperor named Cyrillus ruled over the amazing, majestic Athens. There was a man, but was not like any other. He was tall, muscular and went by the name of Yulif. He had slayed terrible beasts such as the Minotaur, the cyclops and many others. The emperor tried to set a beast to slay him but they could never destroy the strong, beloved hero! Cyrillus despised Yulif, but this time, the villainous, beast-slayer was not going to defeat him. Fate would fall upon Yulif, and the beloved city too! The cruel, evil emperor was going to enjoy this! A wave of terror was above their heads! Tomorrow, he would strike.

It was early morning and time for operation kidnap Helena. The emperor, who was on a mission, walked down the steps of the temple. He quickly and silently paced down the asleep city of Athens. "Ah master Yulif and Mistress Helena's house, what a treat." whispered the sly, cruel ruler. He opened the door. Nothing. Lifelessness. The villain walked up the stairs and saw a door slightly ajar. He opened the door. There, lying in the bed fast asleep, was Helena. The only thing Yulif truly cared about. The sly creature walked up to the asleep girl and.... "Mmpphhhh!" Helena was wide awake now. "Shush girl, we don't want to wake your dear brother now, do we?"

"Aaaaaahhh!" I just had the worst nightmare ever! It was about Cyrillus. He kidnapped my sister!! But that would never happen." Yulif woke up feeling scared and shocked. As the hero walked down the stairs, getting prepared for another day of getting praised by the people of Athens, he saw a note. The boy picked it up and read "Dear Yulif, I have your sister. If you want to see her again, fight my beast, love from Cyrillus" Yulif was in complete uproar. Without a word being said, he put on his armour and headed out the door and marched to the temple. The doors smashed with a lightning bolt. "Where is she?" shouted Yulif. A chain came out of the ceiling with his sister on. The phoenix rose from the ashes.

"HELP!" screamed Helena, who was scared out of her soul, as she looked at her brother. "Don't worry I'll save you!" shouted her brother who was fierce but worried. He couldn't fight this beast with his bare hand! He had to find a weapon. The fierce, strong warrior looked around the temple. There, lodged in the ground, was a sword. He ran towards it grabbed it and then ran towards the phoenix. He slashed the sword. A deafening sound echoed the temple. "Screeeaach!" Bang. The warrior was still undefeated. "Bravo, bravo." said the emperor. Gone. The emperor shattered into smithereens and rose to the heavens.

"You've done it! You killed the dangerous beast!" shouted Helena, "but can you get me down from here?" Once Helena was safely down, she ran to Yulif and hugged him. "Let's go home." Yulif said. One month later, Yulif and Helena were crowned emperors of Athens and nobody had to ever deal with Cyrillus again.

By Adam.

Hermes and the Phoenix

Long ago, near the dawn of time, in a glistening, wooden Greek village, lived innocent people. There also lived a young boy called Hermes. He and his mother lived in a little cottage in the peaceful, calm village. Hermes, who was the brave, valiant hero, didn't know that his brother was in danger. Hermes also didn't know that he had the power to wield the magical axe and with it he could fly. The evil king Alexios, who ruled the land, loathed Hermes so he took his brother and hid him in the dark, dangerous woods. There he was guarded by a monstrous beast.

Later that day, Hermes soon realised that his brother was missing. Hermes, who was upset and angry, knew that King Alexios was responsible for this. He went up to King Alexios' palace and yelled at him "Where is my brother?!" King Alexios replied, "Well he is in the dark woods where the Phoenix lies," said King Alexios. Hermes, who was furious with the king, was forced him to let him go. But the king said, "You have to defeat the Phoenix and he will be set free."

Hermes gathered all the useful items: food, water, a bag and a wooden sword. He said goodbye to his mother and he set off to the woods. He travelled for days looking for the woods. He travelled over mountains and through caves to find the woods. Soon he stopped and had a rest on a snowy, rocky mountain. Suddenly, an enormous tornado came. He tried to escape but the whirling, powerful tornado had sucked him up. When he woke up, he saw the woods and the Phoenix could see him. The Phoenix thought this fight would be easy.

As Hermes entered the gloomy, dark wood, he saw the mighty, hostile Phoenix which lit up the woods up with flames coming of its feathers. Hermes didn't think he was up for it. The moment he got close to the Phoenix, it plunged towards him so Hermes leaped out the way as the fiery beast landed on the ground. It roared at him as its feathers went on end. The Phoenix dived at Hermes again but this time the Phoenix hit him and he fell over. But, as he fell over, he found the magical axe so he grabbed it and chopped a tree down which squashed the Phoenix!

Hermes stepped over the squashed Phoenix looking for his brother. Soon, Hermes found his brother. He chopped the bars in half with his axe and his brother was free. So, they walked home to the village and would see their mother again.

By Zachary.

Hermes and the Giant

A long, long time ago, in Greece lived a boy. He was no normal boy because he was brave and valiant. He lived in Athens with his sister, Helena. Hermes loved Athens but he knew there was a horrid, evil king that wanted to marry Helena. The king kept a strong, mighty giant. Hermes, who did not want to leave his sister, knew maybe, just maybe, one day he would he need to say bye.

One bright sunny day, a day like no other, Hermes went out on a walk through the village. When he got home, he shouted for his sister to tell her he was home. There was no response. He was scared. He looked upstairs to find the horrid king demanding for her to marry him. Helena said "NO!" So then he took her to his gloomy, towering palace. Hermes would do anything to save her. He knew what he had to do was not simple. The strong, heroic hero travelled to the palace where his sister lay.

When he got to the gloomy palace, he ordered to see his sister. King Callios said "You have to defeat my Giant if you want your sister back." A couple of days past and Hermes was ready to fight. He armed himself with armour and a sword. He entered and stared at the beast.

He looked into the giant's bulging red eyes. He clenched his sword and charged at the beast. WHOOSH. His sword flew through the sky. But the giant caught it! The giant threw it back at him. Hermes tried again. Splat. There it was. The giant's head lay on the floor. There it laid with its giant ears. Hermes, the brave, bold hero, stepped over the giant that he slayed. Hermes walked to the palace to announce his victory. "Hello king Callios, I am here to announce my victory. So hand over my sister," he demanded, "No that is not my deal," the king replied. So, Hermes grabbed his sword and killed the king. Hermes then took the throne and got his sister back. Peace was restored across Athens.

By Sienna.