

Aim: To write a myth about Perseus and Haura

Many, many moon eclipses ago, on Mount Olympus in Ancient Greece which was suffering blizzards and enduring invasions by King Prador, (the evil, grumpy king), King Prador stole the fine crystal from the village and had hidden it inside a mysterious cave behind an elegant waterfall guarded by a destructive monster, Haura.

Nervously, Persia crept slowly towards Zeus. He gave Persia three special gifts: shoes of swiftness, a silver shield and a diamond sword. “Good luck, Persia. The fate of the villagers now lies upon you,” explained Zeus, the almighty god.

Quickly, Persia dashed to the boat heroically (inside, however, she felt like a half-eaten fish!). After a while, Persia smelled a horrible odour coming from a mysterious cave. Never beforehand had Persia seen a sight like this. It must have been King Prador’s cave! Persia sighed as she moved the boat towards the deadly shore. Weekly, Prador went out to find precious treasures and that day was today.

Tightly clutching the gifts from Zeus, Persia carefully put her shoes of swiftness on and ran as fast as lightning, racing rapidly towards the beast. Persia caught the monster staring right at her! Unexpectedly, Haura-this despicable monstrosity- let out a blood-chilling roar. Without warning, Persia spun around the monster causing it dizziness. As Persia circled around the monster, she could see the fine crystal, which was hidden underneath Haura’s horrible wings. Suddenly, Haura charged towards Persia. Luckily, she remembered the gifts Zeus had given her! Persia covered her body with the silver shield. Haura shot out fiery flames out of her wings. They surrounded Persia leaving her only one way to escape.

Without any hesitation, Persia plunged her diamond sword into the horrifying Haura’s heart, piercing it in the middle. Haura let out her last deafening roar. Finally, Haura was now dead. “Rest in peace!” Persia exclaimed aloud.

Once in the boat, Persia spotted Mount Olympus. She breathed a sigh of relief and raced towards home. She wished to have a peaceful journey and she did. As fast as she could, Persia hurried to her village cradling the fine

crystal. The people of Mount Olympus gathered around Persia shouting and happily dancing. She was victorious from that day forth and the villagers were never cold again!

