

## Mohammed

### Aim: To write a myth

Long, long ago, the people of Mount Olympus in Ancient Greece were happy with King Klevine who was an old, evil king. He had stolen the eternal lava lamp which made them freezing cold. Jason's father, who was the chief, told Jason to go to Odysseus and also warned Jason that a ferocious beast was guarding the King's castle.

Odysseus gave Jason an almost impossible task. For the quest, Odysseus gave Jason three gifts: an invisibility cloak, a sword and a wand that shoots lightning bolts.

"The gifts should hopefully keep you safe!" Odysseus exclaimed. "Good luck, Odysseus. The fate of the villagers now lies with you."

Night fell and Odysseus swiftly prepared for his expedition. Shaking, Jason clambered aboard his fishing boat and set off on his quest. Everywhere he looked, sea monsters were coming for him while the howling wind surrounded Jason like a blanket. Terrified, exhausted, amazed, Jason was getting scared as it was getting darker and darker.

Outside Jason was getting braver and courageous (however inside, his heart was beating frantically). In the distance, Jason could see King Klevine's old, abandoned castle. While Jason was getting off the boat, he was clutching on to his precious gifts.

After a frightful journey, Jason tiptoed forward and could hear blood-curdling roars that were so loud that they shot into the ground. The ferocious beast had the head of a bird, the legs of a lion and the body of a dragon. Jason stepped into the castle. He could see the eternal lava lamp under the creature's bed which had slime and meat under it. The creature scratched his gigantic, bulging eyes. Jason knew that he was not alone and this was not going to be an easy mission.



Silently, Jason put on his invisibility cloak, removed his sword from his sheath and got his magical wand ready. He thought his quest was never going to end but he did not want to give up. Nevertheless, Jason went for the attack and ran in every direction until the monster was dizzy. Jason plunged his sword into the monster's gooey brain and the monster let out one final blood-curdling roar. The monster was defeated at last!

Once in the boat, Jason breathed a sigh of relief. He prayed that his journey would be calm and this time his prayer was answered. Joy surged through his nerves and veins as he spotted home. He hurried towards his home cradling his precious lava lamp over his head like a trophy. From that day on, they were never cold again!