

THE RISE OF SPARTA

A TALE OF DEATH & DESPAIR



BY JADE DAVIS



Long long ago, in a land of misery & despair there was a small city called Sparta that was building an empire. It was hidden amongst the rest of Greece. Besides

the beauty & nature that thrived there & surrounded them a great sadness fell amongst their people an emptiness, a missed sense of belonging. Sparta was a quiet yet miserable place.

A bright young boy called Atlas who was smart, strong & slick lived in Sparta. His parents sadly passed away fighting a losing war. He was an orphan. He lived with his best friend Duniss. They were 16 years of age. They trained every day. Even though Atlas deeply missed his parents he held on. Every day, Atlas and Dunis would do the same thing. Wake up, get dressed, hunt for food, go to school, come home, eat, go to bed & repeat. The only thing that kept him holding on was the thought of curing Sparta's despair and making his parents proud.



One day the emperor of Sparta requested the head general to select 6 of their finest men to slay the living hell Socrates. The beast itself was scarier than death, as dreadful as torture. Even seeing a glance would send you into a coma. Socrates was a nightmare not to mention it was 100 feet tall with 2 heads. Sparta

was miserable because of it. Socrates had been using Sparta as a buffet for as long as Sparta existed. Every creature who lived there lived in constant fear, not knowing when it would strike for its next meal.

While Atlas was studying combat at school a messenger arrived. He was there to deliver a message that could change Atlases life forever. As soon as the messenger mentioned Socrates, Atlas filled with hope. The messenger explained that only 6 men would embark on this mission. Atlas knowing that he was top of his class knew that he would

most likely get selected. The messenger was about to say the list. Atlas's heart pumped. The messenger then spoke with a calm voice & told them the list "Atlas, Duniss, Adidictdie, Acrillic, Dedalious & Hectus." Atlas rejoiced. Then the messenger led them to a secret room where the general explained the mission. The general said "You 6 young men were selected by our greatest soldiers, you have been identified as some of the finest, skilled, accomplished & experienced soldiers suited for this extraordinary mission."

"You will have to travel on foot to Mount Olympus, retrieve the sword of nightmares from Athena, travel to Socrates's base and slay the beastly being."

"Although it might sound simple, it will not be easy." They were about to go on a ruthless mission; they all knew that they would lose a couple of men along the way but in their hearts they knew it was for the greater good.



They set off on their mission but only a day in they came across a siren.

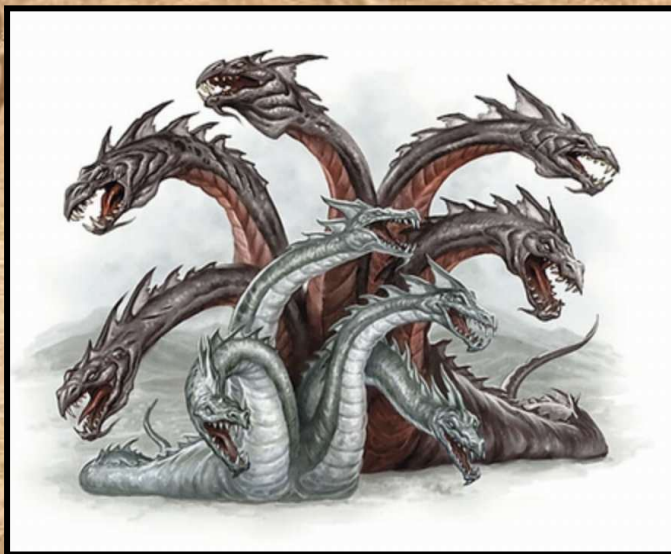
Hectus was the first to hear it and got lured in with its beautiful voice. It was as if he'd vanished out of plain sight. They spent a few minutes looking for him, but eventually had to abandon hope as from there they were only one day away and couldn't afford to lose any more time. Every few hours they wasted a dozen people got eaten. Them and their people were at risk.



One day later they arrived. They climbed Mount Olympus and asked Athena for the golden sword of nightmares to

defeat Socrates. Athena agreed but said to retrieve Socrateses soul for her. But just then Socrates came charging in going right for the golden sword of nightmares. Atlas dodged its attack but its claws landed directly in Acrillics heart. He was gone. Atlas was overcome with wanting revenge, a chill went down his spine, he leapt for Socratedes head and cut it off with a single slice. Done! That was the end of

Socrates, or so he thought. Atlas and the rest of his crew travelled back to Sparta. On the other hand Socrated lied on the floor as if dead. But that was all a part of its plan. Socrates had outsmarted them.



Coming down the mountain Adidictie and Dedalious were hunting for food. There were no signs of food or water so Adidictie split from Dedalious. He found a resting Hydra with

prey. He decided to try to steal from it. As soon as he had stepped foot into the hydra's territory he instantly regretted it. Within seconds the hydra's blood red eyes flew open and with one poisonous bite he was gone. Dedalious heard a scream and fled towards the scene. The hydra took him out with a chomp. When Atlas & Duniss got there it was too late. The hydra had already fled and they were dead. Atlas & Duniss continued to travel back. They were only a few hours away.



There were only the two of them left. Suddenly, Socrates appeared out of nowhere! Atlas was caught off sight Socrates clawed right at Atlas's heart but Duniss jumped in front of him and sacrificed himself for the sake of Sparta & his best friend. Duniss fell to the ground. His last words

were

"Avenge me & save Sparta." Atlas wanted revenge. He was filled with a rush of sadness. Atlas started to swing the sword at Socrates aimlessly. But Socrateses heads & limbs kept on growing back. Socrates took a great big swing at Atlases leg, easily cutting a deep scar in it. Socrates took advantage of his grief. Atlas was limping for his life. He limped towards a boulder & hid behind it. He was praying for Athena to tell him Socrateses weakness.



Athena
agreed to
help him
but
informed
him that
one miss
step would
lead him
into a life
of torture

& despair. He would have to summon Hades from the underworld creating a volcano from the ground and somehow cut Socrateses head off into the volcano before another one could grow back. Atlas listened very carefully to Athenas words & did exactly that. He summoned Hades which created a volcano out of the ground. & with the last of his strength called Socrates over & ran with all his might to the top of the volcano. He dodged all of Socrates's attacks & with a big slice he cut one of Socrateses head off into the volcano. Atlas quickly trapped Socrateses soul before it could go to hell & broke down in agony. Duniss had been by his side for as long as he could remember. Duniss had sacrificed himself for Atlas.

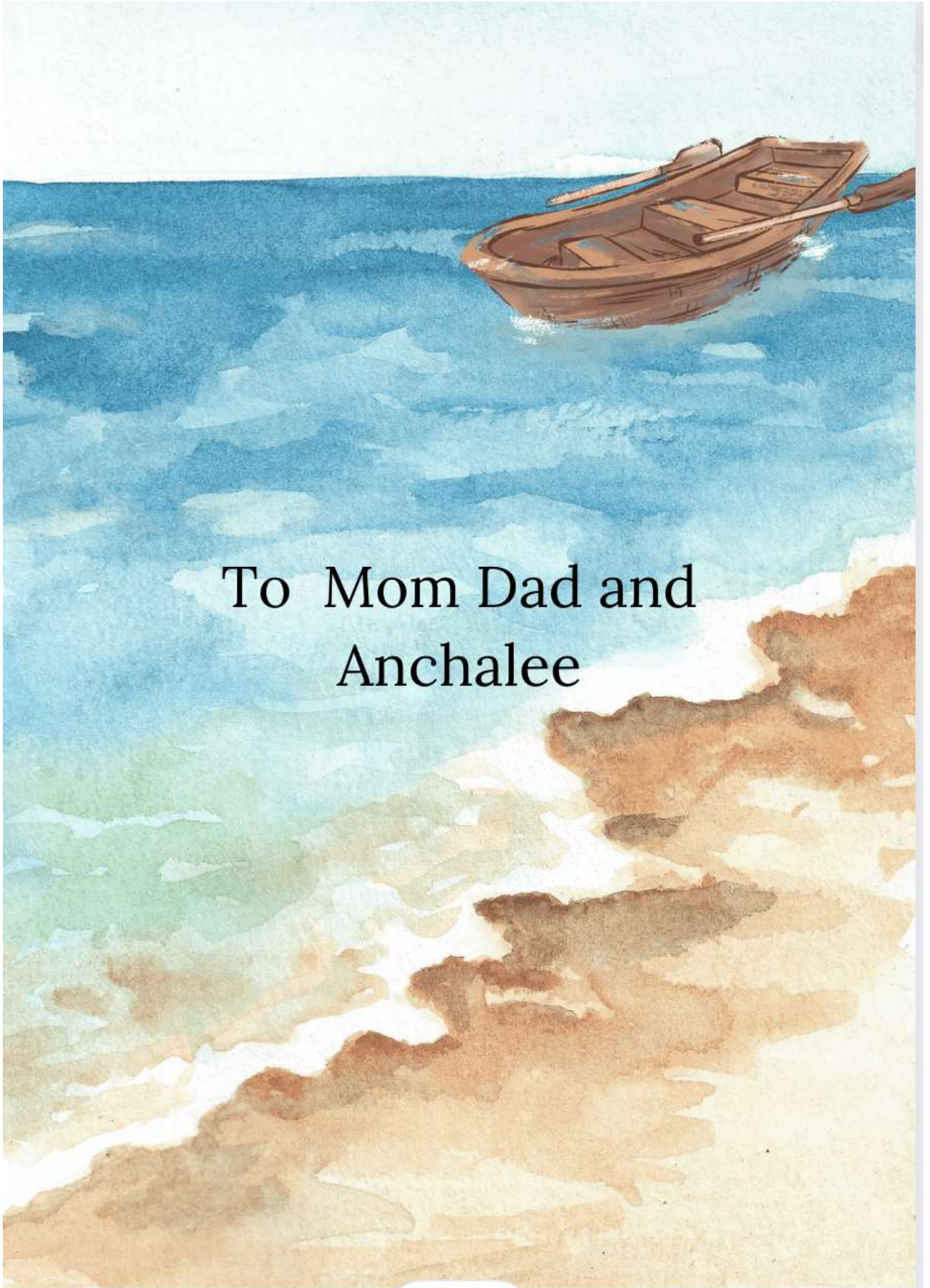


When Atlas returned to Sparta everyone was cheering for him. His return home was not at all what he was thinking of. 5 men lost & his best friend. Shortly after Athena came to collect Socrateses soul she had a surprise for Atlas; he was now immortal. He was welcomed by the gods with open arms to live amongst them. Thousands of years later all the boys and girls who lived there trained their hardest in hopes to achieve what Atlas had. They trained every day to get selected to go on ruthless missions and become a god. If you put in the work & believe hard enough your dreams will come true.

The Never Ending Journey

By Lara Jade Buesching





To Mom Dad and
Anchalee

A long treacherous time ago, A young boy named Clark lived on a special island

named The Voyage. Clark works for the CIA, he trains and completes exceptional deeds every week. Clark owns the cutest pet cat and loves her unconditionally. Her name is Clara. Clark loves the ocean and sometimes stares with his deep blue eyes and blond curly hair. The Voyage is a beautiful island with tall palm trees and lushes white sand, toucans chirping around from space to space spot to spot. The Voyage is as stunning as a butterfly and as windy as a breeze, calm as a massage and bright like the sea. It's a wild pocket island that has naturistic bushes, flowers, plants and trees and deserted feral animals jumping up and down the place.

One comfortable day, Clark was drinking a Long Island iced tea when out of nowhere Clark received mail from his boss saying Clark was set to go on a top-secret mission. Clark didn't hesitate to put on his outfit and set sail on his boat Orca, they travelled many journeys together as well as going on many missions together. They set sail to Europe exactly 6,618 km away which is 5 days and 7 hours. He brings his cat so it's safe and he doesn't



get bored, before he sets sail he claims a necklace so that when Clark needs help it will arrive. The mission is to stop a thrifter named Michel Toronto who has been stealing things for more than 20 years! And now people are on to him.

Clark relaxed, fished, swam and watched his cat Clara fool around but then unexpectedly Clark arrived in Europe stunned. Clark stepped off Orca { the boat} and bugged off heading to Michel's habitat. Walking and walking, resting and resting and finally made it! To his destination but that's what Clark thought he was actually in Morocco which definitely wasn't in Europe and it wasn't quite long till Clark noticed . He sprinted, he scuttled, he scampered you name it but he was in the middle of a forest stranded, out of nowhere a foreign man was picking coconuts from some trees and Clark was in luck. He was so relieved he ran up to the man and asked for the way out so the kind

man showed Clark the way out. Clark thanked the man then hopped on Orca and one and a half hours to go to the European destination: Spain.

!Clark arrived in Europe!

Clark is in Spain searching up and down the place looking for Michel to capture him. At last when Clark arrived at Michel's house he knocked on the door And basically waited for 5 minutes like what kind of owner leaves their guests waiting for 5 MINUTES , anyway back to the story then ...creeee.....kkkk BOOM! “ ello mate, how may I help ya”

Clark hesitated to answer. Clark threw a net over Michel “ HEY WHAT YA DOING”

Shouted Michel “giving what you deserve”

replied Clark. Michel now knew Clark was on to him he used all of his

mighty strength to get out of the net but no luck,

Clark put Michel in a wagon and set off back to Orca ,

Clark was so tired he almost dropped to the ground to

rest he had never been so tired ever. They carefully

got back to the ship and set sail back to Canada and

another 5 days and 7 hours to go again. Suddenly He

was in the middle of nowhere and he was confused.

Now Clark was lost at sea and he had no idea what to

do. But just as the ship entered the halfway sea mark

something or someone hit the boat and the Orca

started to sink tragically. Far in the distance Clark saw

in at least 1 milla seconds trees came flying down. And

ever since Clark was a little boy he learnt to love and

cherish nature and after his parents passed away he never really came

back to the conclusion that he loved the environment because Clarks

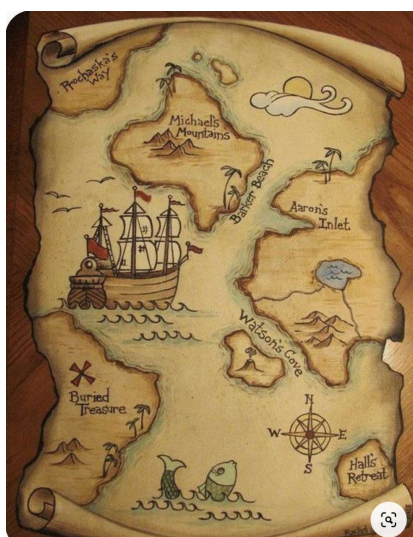
parents Mike and Matilda taught and taught Clark about mother nature as

in the facts about wild animals and forests and now memories rush back.

And this time he was going to make Mike and Matilda proud he checked

to see who was or what was demolishing this marvellous island “ i...its

human”



Clark was filled with rage but at the same time confused he was surprised it was even a human he picked up Clara then took the life boat on the side of the ship and the orca was slowly sinking ZOOM! The life boat engine

rattled Clark left in a flash accidentally leaving Michel behind on the sinking boat and sadly drowned but not that many people knew him or liked him anyway.

Almost the whole island were dead trees, plants and all that kind of naturistic forest stuff Clark was devastated. While stepping foot on the island he hid behind

some bushes as well as clicking his special necklace because he was not prepared “hi”

said a quiet voice “ AHh”

screamed Clark but then covered his mouth as he remembered that he couldn't shout or talk he could only whisper , so he couldn't get caught .

Clark peeked behind and there he was Ares the greek god of war “Ares is that really you?”

Clark whispered with hesitation Clark knew Ares from an ancient mission long ago and he questioned if It was really Ares because he had no idea what was going on. “Yes i'm here to help you”

Ares replied softly back “great”

Clark said but still got on with it he was quite relieved that he had someone for example Ares because he was the god of war so he is very intelligent with his fighting experience. As they went on with their missions Clark told Ares everything and

his sketchy plan so Ares knew what to do, so they waited.... And waited....

And waited then BANG! Another charming tree came flying down “there he is lets get him” Ares said this killing nature guy was on a farther tree as of course right now. Then Clark and Ares jumped up out of the bushes ready to wrestle. The Killing Nature guy Shocked to see other people on this island Clang! Bash! And there they go. It went on and on but still nobody gave up.

Then the unbelievable happened, as they were still fighting the unknown guy said “my name is Plantaniousthunder”



Ares and Clark stare at each other for 2 seconds “i know its a pretty ridiculous name but RRRR”

as he struggled to fight back “but what's your name”

while Plantaniousthunder kept the conversation going. Clark didn't want to expose himself so he used a made up superhero name that his parents used to call him when he was a little boy “Mr galactic”

Clark also thought his name was not very heroic but at that point he didn't mind. Here comes the unbelievable part, while everyone was fighting Plantaniousthunder stabbed Clark in the stomach “NOOOO”

shouted Ares Clark fell to his knees and dropped to the floor with wide eyes then fell in the water Clark scared and knew this was this was the end everything went silent..... After that

Plantaniousthunder jumped in the water Clark stunned Plantaniousthunder was a sea creature an extinct one he was astonished SLICE! Clark sliced Plantaniousthunder in his neck Plantaniousthunder drowend with his arms dangling like a stuntman and everything turned dark.

Just then Clarks Boss Richard received his location a few minutes later and experienced what happened. Richard was devastated but what Richard was really there for

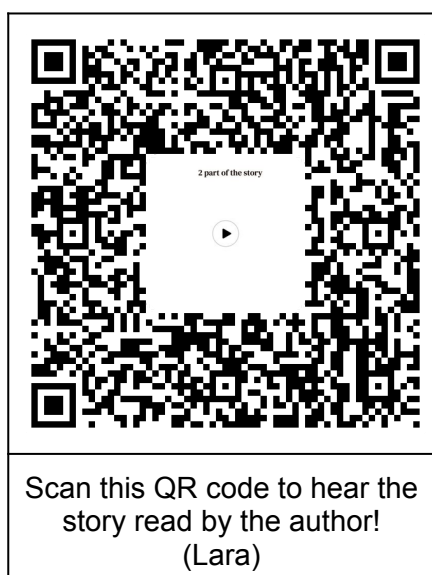
was that he wanted to tell Clark that Plantaniousthunder was actually named Noah and he killed almost all of the living world that now the world wouldn't be alive as well as humans he was to a mysterious creature wanted in all of humanity so even though Clark passed he saved the world.



A few days later Clark had his funeral, his coworkers, his boss, his friends, even Ares was there and a few other people they all sat down and stared at the coffin with sadness their Best friend, coworker, family passed away and all was lost. And just then Clarks sister was there, never knowing he had a

sister. It was a puzzling adventure. His sister's name was Emma. Emma wanted to surprise Clark for his birthday because it was only a few days away but things didn't go to plan. A few years later..... life for friends and family are back to normal but till this day knowone forgot him and now half or even more of the world has known Clark to be the best hero in history. Till this day knowone knows where these creatures are if they are alive or extinct or even under the deps of the sunken ship wrecks below the ocean.

THE END





Clark, gets set off on a mysterious mission and eventually gets lost at sea and ends up saving the world.

A Mysterious Story



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The Primeval Man vs The Vaportooth

Long, long time ago there was a small village in a yard filled with nature called Quirkville. It was the most beautiful village in Ancient Greece. It was hidden in a beautiful forest owned by the King of Quirkville, Indigo. He was a hard working man but also very kind. The village people there were very sweet and they welcomed anyone who got through with some offerings. Everyone says it's like paradise there.

King Indigo had a son who wasn't like anyone else. Instead he was half monster and human. The king named him the Primeval Man. The Primeval Man loved to explore. But his dream was to explore more out of the village. Then one day, he overheard the king saying that the Vaportooth, a deadly beast, was coming to the village and they needed someone strong and brave enough to defeat the monster quickly, and the Primeval Man had a huge smile on his face.

He went up to his father and told him that he'll take down the beast. Even though his father knew he was capable of doing so, he denied him because who knows what that deadly monster could do to him. He begged his father to let him go but yet again he said no. He turned around and walked away in anger. Later that night he grabbed a map to Island Magma, home of the Vaportooth and snuck to start his journey.

Before he Left, he grabbed a sword and shield then headed out. He cut through all the trees and bushes that blocked his way of going through. Once he got through, He ran to the beach, hopped on a small boat and left. He then checked the map to see the directions. But when he did he noticed that the map was just a piece of paper. He grabbed the wrong map! He goes into a panic because now he is far far away from shore.

But then, when he looked ahead he noticed that the island was right there. He quickly paddled to the island. When he got there he tied his boat to a

tree and walked up to a cave. He heard the monster growls. Then said “Here I go.”

As he stepped into the cave a cold crisp breeze gently blew past his face, making him shiver in fear. The beast growls got louder and louder. It sounded as if there was thunder in the cave. The walls had pictures of a man and the horrifying beast. But when he looked closer. The man was Thor. When he looked forward his hammer was there, stuck in the ground begging to come out.

He dropped his sword and shield and ran to the hammer. But all that did was trigger the beast. In just a brief second he launched himself at the boy. He screamed in pain as the Vaportooth bit his leg off. The Vaportooth chewed off his leg until, Snap! His bone came off clean. Snap, Snap Crunch went to his ribs till there was nothing left of him. He then quickly grabbed his sword and stabbed the Vaportooth right in the head a million times. They both backed away from each other since they are both afraid and very injured.

The Primeval Man struggled to get up. But once he did, the Vaportooth was just about to strike back. This constantly repeated as the Primeval Man had lost all his limbs except for one arm. He slowly backed away from him. As he knew he was about to lose the fight. He screamed and cried but it was too late. He was about to strike again.

Then, just as his journey was about to end, the one and only mighty Zeus came. Zeus gently picked him up and handed him his lightning bolt. In a blink of an eye he was gone. He knew what to do now. He put the lightning bolt in one hand, stretched his arm out, then released the bolt. It perfectly sliced his head off clean. He did. He killed the Vaportooth. The head was still alive. Blinking, moving, even growling. But slowly he passed away. In complete shock, he cried tears of joy. He picked up the head and put it on. He then struggled to get on the boat since he only has an arm. Once he got on he slowly pulled himself up then slowly but also at a quick pace at the same time paddled home. When he got home he jumped off the boat

and tumbled through the jungle. Then when he finally got to the island, he and King Indigo ran to each other.

Then the king demanded the townspeople to make or find some prosthetic arms and legs. Once he had his arm and legs back the king carefully took off his crown and placed it on Privemal Man's head and placed him on the throne. Beside him was the head of the Vapotooth. That was the day when he slayed the Vapotooth. When he earned his fathers trust. When he was officially named, The King of Quirkville.

On that very day the Privemal Man learned a lesson. 1# Always check which map you grabbed. 2# Always protect your people but let your people protect you.



NYX'S REVENGE

BY: ELIAS MIAN

A TALE FROM ANCIENT GREECE

Long, long ago, in a land filled with beauty, perfection, and tranquillity, there was a town as beautiful as the night sky named Athens. Athens was full of beautiful temples designed by genius architects. The people in Athens were very welcoming to outsiders and very loyal to gods.



Inside Athens, lived a half god named Adadicti who was the son of Hercules and Athena. His father, Hercules had immense strength and agility while his mother, Athena was the god of wisdom. Adadicti was loved by the gods and was always blessed with gifts from the gods. But Adadicti wanted more. He wanted glory and fame so that his name would be known by everyone in Greece.



When Adadicti returned to his luxurious temple he shouted, "Mother, do you know where father is?" But no response came back. He tried again "Mother!" But still no response. Adadicti



immediately knew something was wrong. He rushed toward Mount Olympus to seek help from Zues but came only to see that all the gods were panicking. Adadicti ran toward Zues's throne room but only saw Dementer in tears. "W-What happened Dementer?" asked Adadicti.

"Z-Zeus he is gone!" Cried Dementer.

"Rumor says he got taken by Herasi, Nyx's Assistant!" Herasi was a terrifying monster who was trained by Nyx to capture gods. Although Herasi was strong, this was Adadicit's chance! His chance to earn glory and fame. He packed his sword and armour and ran to the docks.

Adadicti immediately rushed onto a boat toward Sparta because he knew he once saw Herasi enter a dark, eerie, cave when he was helping Hera on a task.



Once he was in Sparta he saw the cave and Herasi. Adadicti lunged behind a boulder and hid behind it. Herasi looked at



him but only for a split-second.

Herasi began walking toward him, coming closer and closer.

Adadicti had to do something!

He darted toward the cave and entered the dreadful darkness.

He saw Herasi chasing him so he ran faster and faster to a dead end where he saw Zues and Athena chained up.

Herasi jumped on Adadicti, knocking him to the floor. Bang! Adadicti swung his sword but Herasi swiftly dodged. Heresi then whacked Adadicti to his knees. Adadicti knew he was no match for Herasi. He knew his fate would be decided soon.

Herasi grabbed a chain and threw it at Adadicti. Out of the corner of his eye, Adadicti caught sight of a heroic and muscular man charging at Herasi. When the chain was a millimetre away from Adadicti's face, the figure smashed Herasi to the ground, allowing Adadicti to lunge out of the chain's flight path. He rushed toward Zues and Ahena while the mysterious figure battled Herasi. At last, Zeus and Athena were free, thanking Adadicti before leaping into battle. The three of them fiercely fought Herasi while Adadicti grabbed the chains and threw them at Herasi, knocking her to the floor. Athena then picked up the chains and wrapped them around Herasi, making sure she could never escape!



Everyone felt so exhausted but so relieved, and only then Adadicti could see who the mysterious figure was. It was Hercules, his dad! Adadicti ran to him in elation, thanking him for saving him. All the others joined and together, they returned to Mount Olympus where they were greeted by all the gods. Everyone cheered as the heroes walked through the crowd. They all threw a party that lasted for days, drinking wine and celebrating. For generations, Adadicti's name was worshipped by all the Greeks for his bravery and heroics.



THE END