

Chapter 5

The land of the Dead

Home is what a raindrop cries for after falling. There is nothing worse for a warrior than to lose a war. How many more deaths before I die?

As my soldiers prepared to set sail, I wondered what my son was like. How was Penelope? How was my kingless kingdom? A son without a dad. Then I realised I must be over exaggerating.

Then Circe gave us provisions, steel equipment and boiled blankets and waved us off. Then I thought they could manage a little bit longer but little did I know they needed me now.

We set sail. A month later, the elements quickly dropped 30 degrees hot to -1 degrees cold and on the very same day, something happened that I will never forget... As I was sleeping, I felt a drop of water...then an hour later as I was eating, I saw a rapid blasting toward us. Poseidon was still angry then a big splash came and I caught a glimpse of Poseidon's head.

"I am not going to kill you because you will already die. If you hadn't blinded my son, if you hadn't gone to troy, if you hadn't lived, then you would not have felt this pain." Laughed Poseidon, his laugh pushing the boat further back.

All of a sudden, a pained cry came, followed by cheers.

"My crew!" I exclaimed, then the sack of wind fell, I grabbed it and Poseidon ran injured.

My crew climbed back onto the deck, smiling. But what did he mean?

The island was the shadow of life. It was the noun of death. The moan of the dead will forever haunt me. The lonely soulless bodies that soon we would join. It felt as if I had no sense to go home, no sense for anything but to die. As I went further, the pungent smell of the rotten flesh came. Then a roar came. A "roar" like none I ever heard before.

The taste was bitter and ghostly. When I landed I knew death was all around me. As I entered it took the form of a labyrinth...

I entered the misty maze of mysteriousness but as I went further I saw Mount Neriton! I ran and I saw my kingdom but it didn't feel right. All of a sudden, the Gorgons appeared so I slashed them dead. Out of nowhere came a minotaur.

"Why would you come here?" roared the beast then charged at me ripping my arm off then I stabbed it in the heart. As I walked closer, I realised the gorgons and minotaur were my men!

"Here attach it." said a croaky voice giving me a skeleton arm. But as I did, as he came closer, I knew he was Tiresias.

"I must escape here to outwit Poseidon." I said.

"Says who?" Moaned Tiresias

"Says I!" I shouted.

"There's no escape from here, only death..."