

## Chapter 5

### LAND OF THE DEAD

Home is what a gull cries for over the sea that surrounded me. I was haunted by memories of home, the beach, my dog, my wife. I still can't believe that even now, after all I've been through, all of this, I'm going to the land of the dead, with all my faithful crew members. How many days, weeks, months, years, until I can go back to my beloved Ithaca?

Thoughts of home compelled me to voyage beyond Ithaca, little did we know that we would find this island. Now I'm packing up to go to the land of the dead, there is nothing worse than have this feeling bubble up in you, it is the worst, I just want to go home.

Circe gave us provisions and blankets and food. As me and my crew got on the boat, Circe warned us: "goodbye, stay safe, be careful, Tiresias is a horrible man. He is extremely powerful. You don't want anything bad to happen. Not him."

"Ok, I will, don't worry." I answered. Then we launched our boat onto the curling, crashing waves that splashed upwards, it seemed that they were dancing, and then I realized that something wasn't right... Then, CRASH! the boat flew up and all my crew fell over. "BRACE YOURSELVES LADS!" I shouted, and immediately I realized that it was Poseidon's doing! Then in front of us there was a white wall but as we got closer, I realized it was fog, just fog. I could not tell you how long we sailed once we passed inside that fog. Day and night had no meaning.

As our boat reached the land of the dead, I heard something bellowing out! It sounded like it was getting closer and closer, but it wasn't. I thought I was hallucinating but I wasn't. Suddenly a voice, hollow and distant, echoed through the fog which crowded me with horror, "NO ONE TRESSPASSES IN MY ISLAND!!!" shouted the voice with anger, as his voice etched into my brain, my whole body started to shiver with fear! I tried to get up but it felt like the souls of the ghosts were pulling me down. I was so scared. When we all got off the boat, I could feel the hairs on the back of my neck stand up and as I got closer and closer it felt like the air surrounded me as if I was in a glass box.

As me and my crew stumbled over the bones that lay across the dusty tracks, we could hear the howls of the souls flying overhead. Then as we came closer. I heard the voice again! I

was positive that it was Tiresias. My crew tried not to scream and shout, otherwise that could wake up more haunting ghosts! "Prepare yourselves lads!" I warned my crew

"Why?" my crew answered back.

"Because you don't know what could happen," I explained.

But then suddenly the ghosts came to us and said; "we don't want you here, Tiresias doesn't want you here, why are you here?"

We all nearly fainted, well my crew did, but then after a blink of an eye, they were gone, all of them! "NO!" I shouted as my heart pounded with fear "I know you're tricking me," but they weren't! so I decided to try and find them. Two hours past then three, four, five hours' past. I nearly died of exhaustion but then I thought to myself the only thing I could do was go to see Tiresias...

But it was too late, all my emotions rushed through me like a river.

I could not think, the world was spinning, I banged my head on the stony track, I had fainted!

I woke up in a dark, damp, haunting cave, my head sweating with fear, but then I heard a familiar voice appear in the distance full of sorrow and sadness. I could not know who it was because I had just fainted! But I was pretty sure that it was Tiresias and he bellowed out loudly, " If you want your precious friends back you have to fight me!!!!!"

I didn't know what to say...