

## Chapter 5

### The Land of the Dead

Circe gave us blankets and pillows. I opened my eyes. What I could see were dead beings but I saw a pool of blood. I wondered what I might see on the land of the dead.... One morning I woke up and said to myself "Home is what I cry for every day of my life. There is nothing more deadly than a snake with more fangs.

What could I see? The sea with Poseidon's rage on the waves.

"So you think you can sail over my waters? Well you must go through me to pass." Yelled Poseidon, as he charged at the boat.

One morning when we woke, we could see our breath in the midnight sky. A few days later, we entered into gloomy clouds of dust. Days turned into weeks, weeks turned into months.

The sea stretched out before us, with rage and madness, we sailed towards the land of the dead.

We docked the ship and drew our swords. Dark, gloomy shadows filled the night. I woke up but my crew was dead... What was I meant to do?

I wandered into the dying woods. I saw some more people with dead bodies and ghosts. A dead body followed me. Suddenly a voice said "run or hide, I will find you with my deadly eye." The body grabbed me and bit me but I shook it off.

Hades was the dead body so I still showed respect to him. Hades took me to the underworld but he lost his way. He left us in the centre of the island for a day or five...

What was going to happen to us?

Circe.

Hades once again showed his face. "Follow me, I remember the way."

Tiresias, Tiresias, I thought.

"Yes?" a soft voice said. Tiresias appeared out of nowhere and shoved us in a cave...he left us for dead...

What would we do? We are never going to get home. So Hades, once again, showed us his face. He found the way to the underworld.

Tiresias, Tiresias, I thought.

"yes." A soft voice said.