By: Jenna

Odysseus and his men were aboard their ship, waiting for adventure. When suddenly a figure in the distance appeared, it was too tall to be a human. It had to be land.

“Land!!” Shouted Odysseus with glee.

They came to the island and got off their ship.

The figure they had seen was a tall mountain, at least 50 feet tall. There was something at the top of the mountain, but from below there was no telling what it was. And so they climbed.

Odysseus and his men hiked up the rocky mountain, using only their bare hands, getting blisters on their achy,tired palms. When they got to top they heard a quiet “Hisssss” From the distance. Then, again, a louder more frightening “Hisssss!”

Odysseus and his men Jumped, and took a small step back.

Odysseus looked at one of his men,

“Mericus!” He shouted, “Let us move in!”

They cautiously crept in, regretting every step they took.They finally came to an area that was a circle of dead trees. Branches cracked beneath their feet, sounding like bones breaking. Skeletons with armor, swords and shields, lay on the gournd and up against trees. From behind the trees a figure appeared. It knocked over the skeletons as he walked past.

It was a monstrous creature with Ivy green scales all over its body like tiny green shields. It had one huge eye, its sclera was black and its pupil was white. Its mouth was big, with hundreds of teeth, the sharp tips of them stained red with blood. It had 12 arms, 6 on each side, with 3 fingers on each hand and 2 foot long claws on each finger. Its body was like a snakes and it had a rattle snakes tail.

The snake creature grabbed Odysseus with his tail and squeezed him. With his sword Odysseus sliced off the beasts tail in a single swoop. He fell to the ground and a gooey green liquid covered him. The same liquid was oozing from both ends on the monsters cut off tail. Almost like magic, the tail slowly grew back, except longer.

The monster wrapped his pointy tongue around one of Odysseus men, and swallowed him.

The Monster could only be killed by having his head cut off, that Odysseus knew. Finally, He Had a plan.

“ Monster!!!” He shouted. The Beast turned around and Hissed. The creature started to chase Odysseus. Following him no matter where he went.

This was all part of Odysseus’s plan to kill the beast.

He ran, The Monster followed.

While Trying to get Odysseus, the monster hadn’t seen where Odysseus was taking him and was only paying attention to what the monster hoped to be dinner.

They path they had taken was a short and twisty one, and the monster, being as long as it was had gotten tangled within its self. Odysseus had taken a path where he knew that the monster would not be able to follow with getting tangled.

Odysseus went left, right, under the monsters waist, then left, then right and jumped over the monster.

The creature looked like a pretzel, the monster struggled and tugged and tried to get free, but it was no use. He was stuck.

Odysseus walked up to the beast`s head. He Smirked.

The beast did not find it as funny as Odysseus did, so he Hissed.

“Goodbye Beast” Odysseus said, and sliced off the beasts head. The slimy green goop came out again, The Monsters body disappeared, though the head did not. It was no known why, but the head didn’t vanish.

So Odysseus took the head as a trophy. The beast had only been discovered before, so defeating it was an honor and he took it with great pride.

The monster`s name was, The Green Lyrin.

The head was taken on the ship and mounted.

Odysseus and his men looked at the Island from the ship one last time, and then took off towards their next adventure.