

Tuesday 19th January

LO: To rewrite a chapter in someone else's perspective

I was just sitting there, being as bored as ever, then I heard the boulder move and faintly saw a figure running towards the other figure that opened it. Then I heard a huge bang, and everything went dark. "What have you done?" Whispered a girl's voice. There was then a spitting noise and a lump of dirt was spat back onto the floor.

"Saved us getting clobbered by the security guards you summoned, Mouth of the South," A different voice replied to the other one.

"We have to leave!" The first voice whispered. Then I am pretty sure that they tried to push the stone back up above their heads, but quite clearly failed because 1. There was no light coming through and 2. All I heard after they tried was "It's no use".

"I can't be here. It's against the rules. I'm supposed to drop the flask and go."

"Looks like the rules will have to deal with it." This was when I realised that today was the day that I was supposed to have my Ambrosia, and the girl's voice was the Constellation that would give me it. I had never heard the Girl's voice before so that bit was a bit confusing to me, but overall, at least I would get my Ambrosia. Then something happened and a small yellow glow illuminated a small patch of the walls close to them. "Right," Said the Constellation shakily. "The most important thing is not to panic. I never panic. Never, never, never. I absolutely never ever, ever panic. It's completely vital that I..."

"Stop panicking," Hissed the boy.

"All right!" said Constellation. "I'll go down and see if there is another exit, but you have to stay here." I'm pretty sure that the boy doesn't like being told what to do, because he replied with, "Not a chance, I'm coming with you."

"No you're not! You can't be here!"

"Well I *am* here. So get over it." I heard the Constellation growl with frustration and then say, "Fine. But stay close, and don't... do anything." Their breathing was the only thing I heard for a good few minutes. "Is that a...?"

"There is no one here," The boy said at a normal volume instead of whispering. "You have been conned."

"That's not possible. It just doesn't make any-"

"HELP ME!" I screamed while launching myself at the Girl and extinguishing her glow. Then the cave was total darkness, just what I am used to.

"Virgo? Where are you?" I guess the girl is called Virgo, I thought.

"Virgo! Virgo! Are you here?" The boy shouted. Weak glow pierced the surface as Virgo illuminated once again. "I'm here," She replied. "And that hurt." Then I saw the boy go over to Virgo and help her up.

"What was that?"

"I don't know. But we need to-" They then heard me sobbing and turned around. They then saw me in my full glory (Also known as me in iron chains).

"Prisoner 42?" Virgo asked me.

"Is that what they call me?" I answered. "I don't remember who I am anymore."

"I've brought you Ambrosia," Virgo said while handing me a small flask.

"Thank you," I said while taking the golden thing out of her shaky hands. "I am sorry for scaring you, you are the first immortal I have seen in a Millenia, and the first mortal..."

"How do we get out of here?" Asked Virgo, being unable to look at me.
"I will tell you," I replied. "But first- please can I have a glass of water?"
"I am forbidden," Said Virgo quietly. "The rules state-"
"Why are you here?" Said the boy, cutting Virgo off.
"The same reason anyone hides something, child. Because they don't want it to be found."
Then the boy looked at the stream and Virgo shook her head.
"Elliot- you can't," She said. "The rules state-"
"Your rules, not mine."
He then picked up the cup, filled it with water from the stream and gave it to me to drink.
"You are kind, child."
So now I had the names of both people, Virgo the girl Constellation and Elliot the boy mortal.
"You've had your water," Said Virgo shakily. "Now show us the way out."

"Behind that boulder," I said, while pointing to a huge rock at the other end of the cave. "That is where he left."

"He?"

"Zeus, he chained me here and left me to rot."

Virgo then ran to the boulder and tried to push it. It was immense - and it wasn't budging.

"I can't move it," She said. "There must be another way."

"There is none," I declared, looking straight at Elliot. "But I can move it. Simply free me from my chains."

"Out of the question," Virgo said, the panic clear in her voice. "We'll stay here. The Council will come eventually."

"In another 250 years," I said. "You and I can afford to wait. I don't think your mortal friend has the time."

"You reckon you could move that boulder?" Elliot asked me. "No offence, but you don't look like you work out that much."

I then laughed my sad laugh and said, "I am stronger than I look. If you free me, I swear on the Styx you will leave this cave."

"How are you going to do that?" Elliot asked me.

"I have many powers," I said. "Powers that the Gods don't understand. Powers that the Gods fear. That is why I am here. I can do what the Gods cannot."

"Elliot, don't listen to -" Virgo started.

"I understand mortals," I continued with greater strength. "I know their dearest hopes, I understand their deepest fears. I understand loving something so badly your heart might burst with longing. I understand loving someone so deeply the thought of losing them is worse than death. You know how that feels, don't you, Elliot?"

That's it, I was getting to him.

"Elliot - come away from him," Virgo claimed. "Come and help -"

"Free me from these chains!" I pleaded desperately. "We have both been wronged. But I can help you, Elliot. I can give you what you want most in the world. Just the touch of your hand. A mortal touch. That is all I need to free me. I'm begging you. Help me. Let me help you. Let me help your mother..."

"You can -?"

"Elliot! Elliot, don't listen to him," Said Virgo, leaving the boulder and breaking into a run towards him.

I then saw Elliot start to think, I bet you he was thinking about what would happen if he had his Mum back to normal. Elliot then raised his fingers towards the chains, but Virgo was there to stop him.

"No - don't," She said, grabbing his arm.

Elliot shook her off as his right foot overtook his left, bringing him closer to the thick iron shackles I was wearing.

"Elliot, you can't," Virgo insisted, standing in front of him. "The rules clearly state -"

"Her rules," I persisted. "Not yours, Elliot..."

There was an eternal pause as Elliot looked from the silver-haired Constellation in front of him to me, the wretched man behind her.

"I'm sorry, I have no choice."

Elliot shoved Virgo to one side and made a frantic dive toward me. But Virgo was quick. She grabbed Elliot by the ankles, pulling Elliot to the floor just before his fingertips could reach the chains.

"No! You - don't - know - what - you - are - doing..." She panted.

But Elliot was possessed with the strength of someone a moment away from the thing they wanted most in the world. He gave one almighty kick to free himself from Virgo's grip, hauled himself to his knees and threw himself towards the chains held in my outstretched, bony fingers. And this time, he made it.

Elliot clasped his fist around the shackles between my wrists. Immediately, plumes of black smoke rose from the chains that were securing me to the rock, melting the links away like sand. The sound of a maniacal laughing from deep within the cave, making an overwhelming din.

"*He's free!*" The laughter reverberated around the cave. "*He's free!*"

"Wha-what's happening?" Elliot shouted to Virgo.

Virgo yanked out her *What's What*.

"Prisoner 42... er... chains... er... SOS!" She yelled at the parchment.

"*Sorry, I didn't get that,*" Scrawled the invisible quill.

"I said-" Virgo began again, but her voice was drowned out as the ecstatic clamour from the below ground reached a deafening crescendo.

I rose to my feet and threw my head back with a victorious roar. I then started to change. The world stopped for a moment. I was the first to shatter the silence by dusting myself down and admiring my restored form.

"Thank you Elliot," I said as I towered over the oyster on the floor. "That's so much better. Those chains stopped me from feeling... quite myself."

"Wh-who are you?" Stammered Elliot.

"How remiss of me," I drawled. "My apologies. Two millennia underground have dulled my manners. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Thanatos. Daemon of Death. King of the Daemons."

"Nonsense," Scoffed Virgo. "There are no Daemons left. Mighty Zeus destroyed them all."

I held out my Onyx kardia for Virgo to survey.

"I think I am in a rather good position to judge that than you," I glowered. "And I know far more about 'Mighty Zeus' Than you could imagine."

"..."

"I did what you asked," Said Elliot. "You have to help my Mum."

“Not necessarily,” I said, stepping over him and grabbing a handful of Virgo’s silver hair, yanking her clean off the floor.

“Yes you do!” Said Elliot frantically. “You said-”

“Ah - there’s the thing,” I said carrying Virgo across the cave, acting oblivious to her kicking and screaming. I reached the boulder and moved it aside easily because it is as light as spun sugar.

“I said it. I never swore it. Vast difference.”

“You lied-” Elliot shouted, holding back angry tears. He charged at me, determined to knock me into the middle of next week. But at the last moment, I deftly side-stepped the attack, sending Elliot crashing into the cave wall.

“And as for you, my dear,” I said gleefully, shaking Virgo by the hair, my eyes burning with delight. “It’s time you went back to the Zodiac Council where you belong. Now which piece of you shall I send back first?” Elliot pulled his winded body upright.

“Are you going to kill her?” He asked, unable to look at Virgo’s tortured face.

“Gracious no - she’s only a child. I’m not a savage,” I said, wrapping my fist more tightly around the hair. “But I am really going to enjoy not killing her.” I walked slowly towards Elliot, dragging Virgo as if she were a rubbish sack, and towered over Elliot’s bruised body.

“I’m very grateful to you, Elliot,” I began. “And as a token of my gratitude, I’ll spare you seeing what I am about to do to your girlfriend.”

“You’re letting me go?” Said Elliot, looking at Virgo, lying in a heap on the floor.

“Absolutely. I swore that you would leave this cave. Besides, I have no further use for you. You may go.” As I looked at Elliot, I could tell that he wanted to leave, but for some reason his feet wouldn’t move.

“What about her?” Elliot asked me, gesturing towards Virgo.

“You didn’t care much for her a few moments ago,” I replied. “I suggest this would be a terrible time to start.”

I saw Elliot and Virgo lock eyes and could tell that he could see her pain and determination.

“Just leave,” Virgo said to Elliot. “This doesn’t concern you.”

“Ah - finally,” I trilled. “Some advice worth listening to. Goodbye, Elliot. Tell no one what you’ve seen. Or you’ll be seeing me again.

Elliot then took a few slow steps towards the tunnel. I then waved my fingers in dismissal at Elliot once he looked back.

“Run along now. There’s a good boy.”

Elliot sighed. He then turned back around and started walking to the tunnel again. I started dangling my prey again and said, “Now then my dear, where were we?” After taking a few more steps, Elliot looked back, again! While I was dangling my prey, Out of the corner of my eye, I could see Elliot picking something up. “Thanatos!” Elliot yelled into the cave. “Your Ambrosia’s here.”

“It’ll keep,” I shouted back. “I expect I will work up quite a thirst. I’ll drink it when I’m done.”

“Not necessarily,” Elliot said, opening the flask and tipping it so the silver liquid teetered on the brink of the rim. “Let her go.”

I then looked murderously at Elliot.

“Don’t be foolish,” I seethed. “You’ve made a powerful ally today, boy. Don’t turn me into an enemy. This will be the last time I ask you. Put. It. Down.”

“And this will be the last time I ask you. Let. Her. Go.”

“I mean it, Elliot!”

“So do I,” Said Elliot, allowing a drop of the sacred liquid to spill on to the ground, where it immediately evaporated in a golden wisp. We both stood motionless with our bargaining chips, I was holding Virgo, Elliot holding the flask.

“I’ll put her down when you give me the flask,” I offered.

“No. You first.”

“I said that I will put her down.”

“Swear it,” demanded Elliot. “And that you won’t throw her, give her back in pieces or damage her in any way.” Elliot then spilt another drop to underline his point.

“Fine,” I said, seeing the Ambrosia float into nothing. “I swear it on the Styx.”

This is going to go perfectly, I thought. Then, Elliot screwed the top back on the Ambrosia.

“Lets each let go in one... two... three!”

“Elliot - duck!” Screamed Virgo as she and the flask simultaneously flew through the air. And this time, Elliot listened. For no sooner had the flask landed in my hand than my fist swung out, blasting a hole in the rock where Elliot’s head had been moments previously.

“You stupid boy,” I drawled, standing before him. “I showed you mercy. I spared your life. A mistake I will not make again.”

“You swore I’d leave the cave,” said Elliot quickly.

“I did,” I said, drawing my fists back. “But I never swore you’d do so alive. For the second and final time, Elliot - goodbye. I then tried to punch him, but an invisible force knocked me back and stopped me from doing so. Then before I could try again, Virgo threw her arms wide open, transformed into her constellation, picked Elliot up and flew out of the dark cave that I have lived in for two Millenia.