My Greek Myth

Long, long ago in ancient Greece, lived a strong and confident soldier named Apollo who had a beautiful wife, Athena. The king of Crete had taken Athena to his palace which was guarded by his favourite pet- the Aliray. The Aliray had the head of an alligator, the body of a giant frog, a sting ray tail and cat paws to make it fast and stealthy. To kill, it drags you in to murky deep water and holds you down and watches you drown. Its strength is sight for if you move one muscle it will shred you using its steel like grinding teeth. Its weakness is the cry of the Whirl Worm as its shrill voice is so high it can break glass and only the Aliray can hear it.

Many heroes have tried to defeat this amphibious monster but have been chopped into nothingness. But there is one man that might be able to stop it, Athena’s husband Apollo.

Apollo went to his father for advice to try and kill this terrible monster. His father told him to seek the Whirl Worm from Poseidon so the next day, Apollo set off in search of the great god of the sea, Poseidon. He rode through terrible rainstorms, hot jungles and tall mountains until finally he reached the edge of the sea.

Apollo stood in his boat and called, “Great god of the sea, I have come here in search of the whirl worm ‘’. Suddenly, Poseidon shot up from the water laughing, his voice like waves crashing on the shore.

“I will not give you the whirl worm! You will find it for yourself.’’

“But h…how?’’

“IT LAYS NEAR KING HATRIDS PALACE!’’ boomed Poseidon, so Apollo set off in search of king Hatrid’s underwater palace.

When Apollo finally got there, he chucked the anchor out of his boat and dived into the sea. He looked and looked but could not find the worm, but then he saw a small blue glow. He swam deeper, drawn to the light. Slowly, he picked it up cradling it in his arms. Quick as a flash, he realised. This is the Whirl Worm! He swam to his, pulled up the anchor and set off for Crete.

Eventually, he reached the castle where his beloved wife was imprisoned. If he ran to the castle now, he might be able to make it there unseen. But all of a sudden, he saw it…

The Aliray stood there not moving. Apollo was frozen to the spot. He had retrieved the Whirl Worm and couldn’t let this go wrong. The beast eyed Apollo wondering if he was a statue or a person. The beast’s nostrils flared and one cat like paw padded forward.

Suddenly, the monster reared up, higher than 11ft tall! The Alligator head growled and rumbled like thunder and Apollo caught a glimpse of the iron like teeth.

Quick as a flash, the monster lunged forward. Apollo darted out of the way. A cloud of dust erupted from the ground as the giant paws thudded to the floor. Apollo scurried in his pockets to find the Whirl Worm but he could not feel it, where could it be? He dropped to the floor in a desperate search. Then he froze. He felt the earth rumbling and quietly the huge claw creeped towards him in the divot where he lay.

Apollo rushed out of the divot and saw the Whirl Worm! Scooping it up he held it up and waited. The Aliray screamed and screeched as its legs gave out and it thudded to the ground. It gave one last roar as its huge head crashed down. The Aliray was dead at last.

Apollo was able to free his wife, Athena and fled but what about the monster that awaits him next?

By Olivia Opie