Long, long ago, in Ancient Greece lived a brave and handsome man called Oliver. Oliver’s wife had been kidnapped by an old king called Sonim. You see Sonim wanted Anetha for himself since she was so beautiful but Oliver could not let that happen.

Anetha was guarded by a ferocious beast called Cerberus; it has three heads and lives in the underworld but also was stolen by king Sonim… Although Oliver was a brave man, he did not know what to do. Many other men had tried to run away from the monster but Cerberus had caught up with them and swallowed them whole.

His father had told him to go to Zeus, who lived at Mount Olympus, he could help for sure. So Oliver travelled to Mount Olympus but would Zeus answer…?

Is there a different way that you write this sentence so that it makes better sense?

He finally arrived at Mount Olympus and begged for help. Zeus appeared before him and explained that the Cerberus went for bones no matter what if you give him a bone you can backstab him. Zeus gave him two gifts, flying shoes and a sword to kill the monster. What he did not know was that Poseidon was mad at him.

What punctuation marks could these be?

: or ;

Which do you think?

He walked over roads, mountains and sailed seas. Then, a storm came out of nowhere. He knew he had annoyed Poseidon now. So he put on the flying shoes and flew to the island. Poseidon saw him escape and quelled the storm.

He was finally there. As he landed at the palace gates, he took off the flying shoes and ran to save his beloved wife Anetha. Then, he saw it, the dreadful monster it, was called the Cerberus. Why? He did not know but Oliver knew he would have to face this treacherous monster to save Anetha.

The Cerberus was prowling, ready for battle, but then the evil monster spotted Oliver. What would he do now? The Cerberus barked like a lion’s roar and ran to battle, the three heads roaring madly. Oliver knew he would have to battle it as the monster was faster than him...

Then he had an idea, he ran and picked up one of the millions of bones and threw it at the monster; that was his weakness, food or bones! The mad dog ran and picked up the bone then at that exact moment Oliver backstabbed the evil monster.

The monster let out a deafening bark and then there was silence. The monster was lifeless.

***Jordan, I loved reading your Myth. You have definitely added some of your own elements to the story. Well done.***

***Now – can you have a look at the comments above and see if you can edit the parts of the text they relate to?***

***Well done again. I am really pleased that you have put the effort in to get this finished in time.***