Long, long ago, in Ancient Greece, lived a strong and handsome soldier called Apollo. Apollo had a beautiful wife called Athena, who had been kidnapped by an old king called Minos. Apollo was devastated and vowed to rescue Athena. The King had taken her to his palace in Crete where it was guarded by his favourite Pet – the Chimaera.

The Chimaera was a ferocious monster with the head of a lion, the body of a goat and a long serpent as a tail. Many heroic men had travelled to his cave and tried to beat the Chimaera but had been burnt to death by his fiery flame breath. Although Apollo was a brave man, he did not know how to kill this dangerous monster. His father told him to go to Mount Olympus and ask the great god Zeus for advice.

Immediately, Apollo set off and soon reached Mount Olympus where the twelve gods lived. Apollo called for Zeus and begged for his advice. Zeus appeared before him and explained that although the Chimaera was fierce and strong, his heart was full of poisonous blood. If Apollo could pierce his heart, the blood would leak into his body and the monster would die an agonising death. Zeus then gave Apollo a shield to keep the Chimaera’s flames away, a sharp sword to pierce the evil heart and a pair of shoes that would make the wearer faster than the speed of light. Apollo thanked Zeus and set off on the long journey to Crete.

He walked on dry, baron roads, climbed high mountains and sailed the great seas. Whilst at sea, a huge storm rocked his ship from side to side. You see, Poseidon was angry that Apollo had asked Zeus for help and not him; the brothers were very jealous of each other. Apollo decided it was too dangerous to remain on the ship and remembered his shoes; he could fly to safety. But alas, Poseidon saw him escape and quelled the storm. He would deal with Apollo another day.

Apollo flew like the wind until at last he reached the palace of King Minos. He entered through a winding, twisting maze which housed the terrifying monster. In the distance, he could hear his blood-chilling roar.

Apollo crept through the dingy tunnels and edged closer to the evil monster’s lair. When he was close enough to hear the serpent’s nasty hissing, he put on the shoes of swiftness and armed himself with his sword and shield. With a deep breath, he ran towards the Chimaera, his sword aloft.

The Chimaera roared horribly and gigantic flames surrounded Apollo. He held up his shield and ran in every direction trying to confuse the monster. The serpent tail hissed, the lion’s head roared and the flames soared into the air. Apollo darted in all directions and soon the Chimaera was disorientated. With one huge effort, Apollo ran forward and plunged his sword deep into the monster's foul heart. The Chimaera let out a shriek of pain and fury and fell to the floor. The monster was dead at last.

Apollo was able to save his wife Athena but knew that he had annoyed Poseidon. How long would he be able to keep her safe before facing Poseidon’s wrath?