

The Blood Spitter

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Many centuries ago, in a land far away called Manzookic, there lived a strong, loyal soldier named Ajax. Ajax was a tough, muscly man, with an indestructible determination, that ran through every inch of his body. He lived in a secret underground cave, located deep within the hostile mountains. He was devoted to his royal sovereign, King Dybala. Dybala was a just and admirable ruler, like his ancestors before him. In Manzookic there could be seen many tall, dusty, ancient statues depicting these Kings that had lived before, and the city was packed with dozens of huge buildings, many storeys high, that had been built in their honour.

One harsh summer, King Dybala told Ajax that there was a blood-sucking, spitting beast that was turning the King's soldiers into slaves.

"Ajax, I know you to be a fearless and dependable warrior. Are you prepared to fight the beast to the death? This nation depends on you. Will you accept the challenge?" the great King asked.

"Of course sire," replied Ajax. And so, the soldier began to walk his journey through the sandy, barren desert. On the way, he met Poseidon, God of the Seas, who gave him a staff with power.

"Take this! It will help you against the Blood Spitter," Poseidon explained.

"I will use it but what does it do?" questioned Ajax.

"That is for you to discover. Just trust in its power," replied the god.

So Ajax continued on his journey and by the time he arrived at the beast's cave, a whole year had passed and he was unquenchably thirsty. Ajax came fact-to-face with the ugly, three-headed monster. The creature had slimy and warty claws. Ajax slammed down the powerful staff in fury and, incredibly, out came a huge wave of sound that injured the Blood Spitter's face!

"I will fight you!" shouted Ajax.

"Ggggggggaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrggggggllllllleeeeeee!" roared the creature.

A fight to end all fights commenced.

Ajax smashed the incredible weapon on the ground four times, causing one of the monster's heads to pop suddenly, like a dart in a balloon. The sight sent a chill running down Ajax' spine. As quick as a flash, Ajax slammed the staff down another four times, which exploded another great, bulging head! Amazed, Ajax slammed the staff down yet again, annihilating the last head. The battle was won. The hero had succeeded in his quest.

As proof that he had vanquished the monster, Ajax returned with a slimy, mauled cranium. He started for home, initially full of triumphant energy but he became more and more tired. He decided to try smashing the staff onto the ground to create sound waves, in the hope that they would carry him home. To his great relief, they did! All the way to Manzookic!

Thrilled to see him, everyone greeted the conqueror with a hero's welcome and a massive feast with the best foods you could possibly imagine. The King pronounced Ajax second in command and the island was renamed Ajaxland.