

A long time ago, in ancient Greek times, a young queen, called Athena, ruled over a kingdom. It was always sunny and smiles filled the air. Athena treated her people very loyal and didn't think anyone was better than another.

Back in the palace, she and her brother- Deleusanxdrio- were arguing about who should be queen/king. He wanted to change the kingdom, which was called Pya, into an unilluminated, miserable kingdom.

Since she wouldn't let him be king, he challenged her to a fight, they had only seven days and seven nights. On the seventh day, they would meet up at the battle field. Dead bodies had been left to disintegrate there. It would be silent until the start of a war! Both brother and sister ventured across land and far searching for an army. Each only had seven days and seven nights to train their army, so the longer they took finding the soldiers, the less time they had training...

When Athena searches for an army, she searched for people as strong as lions and as loud as crashing thunder. So when she wins, which she knows she will, they can roar with victory. Days went by and their armies got bigger. They trained day and night, hot or cold, snow or rain. They weren't going to give up.

Even though she wanted to win, she had the fear of killing her brother. Why did he put her up to this? Why did she agree?

The day had come. She was ready and prepared to fight. After seven miles of walking they finally reached the battlefield. The war had begun! Screams and bloody bodies were not there. Athena's body lay on the ground with a sword in her hand dug into her heart.