A long time ago, in ancient Greek times, lived a strong, young boy called Apollo. He was very devoted to his entire kingdom. Apollo was a prince who had these miraculous abilities of; super strength and mega speed. He was vigorous and got these exceptional powers off a strong mage. He lives in a colossal kingdom called Farcreef, here it always cold and snowy for a Greek island that is, but Apollo has the prospects to do anything.

Meanwhile, in another kingdom not so far away, lives a covetous king called King Thene. Although he has everything he's always wanted, he is jealous of Apollo and his kingdom!

One day, King Thene and his barbaric army of soldiers marched up to Apollo's kingdom and challenged him. If Apollo could find an Amulet which holds pure power of light magic, he would give him his kingdom. King Thene was scandalized when he replied with "no".

"Did you say no?!" blitzing with such resentment.

"You heard me, no! Now go away!"

King Thene retreated in subdue. When he got back to his castle, he was filled with rage until he finally came up with a plan!

On a nice, sunny morning, Apollo woke to find his wife gone. Apollo (who was now very worried) dashed down stairs, put on his lustrous armour and trooped down to the king. Thene's castle was deserted, windy and eerie. All that surrounded him was space, devastation, wreckage and failure. Although he was filled with rage, he was also filled with misery.

Eventually, King Thene came strolling to the top of the castle. "Hello again," his echo bellowed across the area. As quick as lightening, Apollo ran around in circles until he was a blur and then ... BANG! He smashed into the castle gate a knocked it down. King Thene was astounded: he was also very scared.

"Stop!" he cried. But Apollo could not be stopped. Suddenly, he used a powerful shot of magic and shot a plasma at the king.

"I'll tell you where she is!" shouted King Thene.

Suddenly, Apollo stopped to a halt and slowly said "tell me now!"