

A Demigod's Journey

In a land named Ferion there was a man named Heron. He wanted to become a demigod, but he knew it was almost impossible. He just didn't know how to become a demigod. He read lots of books and researched, but despite that he couldn't find out how. Until one day, while he was reading an article while drinking coffee, he heard rumours that there are three qualities that gods need to see, and they will test you on. Heron jumped out of his seat and yelled "Oh my lord, it's true!" His wife turned around and said "Oh honey what happened." As Heron was in a state of happiness he dropped his coffee and the glass shattered into pieces. Heron responded "I have found what I've been urging to do as a kid!" Although he didn't know what these qualities were, he finally found a clue to become a demigod. He had to do more research. He would be going in blindly if he came up with a plan right at this moment. His wife was as shocked as he was. She knew that demigods were not just normal beings, they were heroes. From being a Trojan hero to the co-founders of Rome, demigods were very heroic. Heron now had his chance to become one, so he took it. He looked at articles, books, and other resources day and night. This went on for a month, with no useful information. Heron's wife started to have some doubts. She said "It's been a month and you can't find anything! You may need to give up." Heron knew he had to persevere though. A few days later Heron started feeling depressed about not spending time with his family. He gave his dream one last chance. When Heron came back from his job he knew that this was his last day before he quit on this dream. That night he was reading an article called "The Secret of the Demigod" that explained everything. It said that for the gods to test a person, one must move to Rome, meditate over there, and learn the secret technique of balancing your emotions. The article also said that a person gets taken every 25 years. Using this info it was 2020. This meant he had five years to train before he could see if he gets chosen to be tested. Heron wanted to get excited, but this time took a deep breath and didn't get too hyper. This was the closest he had been to becoming a demigod. Heron had just got a raise at his new job, which helped him get a flight to Rome. After packing

up, Heron said his last goodbye to Ferion and he and his wife set off on their journey to Rome. Heron and his wife landed in Rome and went to a realtor to buy a house. They stayed in a hotel for a month until their house was built. After the house was built Heron looked at a smooth gray mat and said "This could be something that I train and meditate on." When Heron went to sleep all he could think about was training for the next five years to become a demigod. Little did Heron know he was about to be in for a big ride these next five years. Heron always took a two hour session to meditate every day. After thirty months of training Heron started to feel a tingling aura in his body. Time was flying as the five year mark came. "This is the day!" Heron said to his wife "The day I might get chosen!" One hour later Heron felt the tingling aura in his body again. It felt stronger than ever before. Then an invisible force started pushing Heron up into the sky. Heron's wife started to yell "I did not know that you would be chosen like that! Just promise me that you will come back!" Heron gave his wife a thumbs up. This invisible force pushed Heron all the way to a place called "Mount Olympus." Then Zeus, Poseidon, and Hades popped out of nowhere. "Hello Heron you have been chosen for the demigod test" said Zeus the God of Lightning. You have to pass one challenge to become a demigod." "Pass this prison. That is all I am going to tell you." Heron entered the prison. There was a hard wooden platform beneath him. That platform was also 5 ft above some green slimy goo that looked to be one thousand degrees celsius. It was a very small room with metal guarding the sides. Heron was confused. He felt like there was no way out. Then, THUMP! Heron fell out of a trapdoor onto another wooden platform. This platform was 3 ft above the goo. The platform had a brown chest on it trying to blend in with the platform. Inside of the chest was paper. It said "Jump 10 ft straight into the goo." "But the goo is harmful", Heron thought." Until he read more of the paper. It stated that "That part of the goo will not burn you." Heron was scared at first, but let the fear aside and jumped. "AAAHHH" Heron said. He was about to fall in the goo, but floated to a platform beneath the goo, but that part was safe. As half of Heron's body was in the goo he saw a rope with a hook and a boat that was resisting the goo. Heron grabbed the rope, latched it onto the boat and pulled it forward. He got in the boat and sailed to the exit of the room. He completed the

challenge. Ares said "Congrats! You used your sight by spotting the chest. You also used your bravery to jump into the goo which if you're wondering made you float, and used your strength by pulling the boat. Hades gave him the god's powers and he and his wife lived happily forever.