# ***Theseus and the Minotaur***

# *.+\*By Mia\*+.*

***A****s soon as he entered, Theseus was hit by a foul, putrid smell. Everywhere Theseus looked, ominous, peculiar pathways surrounded him. He was completely trapped. Cautiously, he took a few steps deeper into the monumental maze. He looked back into the entrance. There was no light left. Theseus stretched his hands (which were cold) out in front of him to feel the filthy, damp stone walls. Even though it was dark, he could just about see the jagged walls leading him further into the maze.*

***J****ust then, a huge gust of cold wind nearly completely wiped Theseus out. His hands were still gripping onto the string that Ariadne had given to him so that Theseus wouldn't get lost on his way out of the maze. Eventually, he had reached a dead end. He felt like he was losing his mind. Awkwardly, he looked down to see hundreds of shabby, barren bones scattered on the cold, pebbly floor. Theseus could smell the metallic stench of blood from previous people. He thought he was going to throw up. Trying not to look down, Theseus tiptoed through the labyrinth. Suddenly, a thunderous roar came out from nowhere. Theseus jumped. “What was that?” He whispered. Then, deadful howling echoed in the distance.*

***A****round the corner, Theseus took one last step before he dropped the delicate string onto the filthy floor. A moment later, he heard the Minotaur’s thunderous, deafening roar. It was so quiet until Theseus dropped the string. The Minotaur knew Theseus was near. His hands shaking, he was regretting his decision. Soon after, Theseus had made it to the centre of the Labyrinth. Theseus gulped.*

***I****t was extremely bright in the centre of the maze. In the distance, he could see the angry beast sitting in the corner of the room. Theseus took his sword off his back and began to march as loud as he could so the Minotaur would hear him. Not long after, the ferocious beast stood up and walked towards Theseus. Petrified but proud, Theseus held out his sword and bellowed “ I’m not afraid!” The Minotaur crouched down to Theseus and let out the loudest roar it had ever made. Theseus jumped. He dropped his sword and threw himself onto the Minotaurs back. He grabbed its hard horns so he didn’t fall off. Because the Minotaur was still crouching, Theseus could just about reach his gleaming sword. Theseus held his sword up high and stabbed the ferocious beast. Slowly, the Minotaur collapsed down to the rugged ground. Theseus began to cheer. A little while later, (after recovering) he made his way to the exit of the Labyrinth. He took a few steps back into the maze and saw the string that Ariande had given to him. Theseus gathered the string. He was making his way back to the entrance. Once he was near, he ran out of the maze, “ FREEDOM” exclaimed Theseus.*