

Years 5 & 6
2nd Place: Reigan de Castro
Year 6, Roleystone Community College

Ancients Evil

I was born in the After Life. I was born with the head of a jackal. I was born to be me.

It was the dark ages and I was hungry for power. I've killed many men to get to her. By her, I mean Isis. I am the God of the After Life. Nobody likes me. I've always thought it was because my name, Anubis, is well, deathly. Everyone is stupid enough to think that I, Anubis, is dead. Well sure, I was born in the After Life but it doesn't mean I'm dead. No one worships me at all. They all worship Isis and Osiris. And all the others. This just makes me furious. The only friend I have is the crocodile-headed God Amit. He devours the people who have heavy hearts. As everyone knows you should have a heart that weighs as much as a feather. Osiris is the one that weighs the hearts of the people with a feather. I am very jealous of him. But I shouldn't say that or think that because jealousy is a curse! But I couldn't hide it. Why couldn't I have the better job? All I do is lead smelly people past the gates of the After Life. I really need to get in line, this is just the beginning of the end.

This morning I woke up to Seth the God of storms, disorder and violence drooling on me. I absolutely hate his foul breath. It smells like the sacrifice of babies being fed to the crocodiles to make the crocodile God Sobek happy. Or to put it another way the smell of blood. He just stood there, towering over me, laughing hoarsely as I laid there on my bone bed.

"What do you want?"

"Little brother, I have heard about your woes," boomed the mighty Seth. "I came to ask you if you would like Isis."

"Well that's obvious."

"So what do you say we go and get her right now," whispered Seth confidently.

"She'll probably be sleeping at this second. So let's go get her now!"

"I know where she sleeps, but it will be difficult to get her, even for me."

"I have tried to get her many times before but I have failed my attempts."

They crept out of the gates of the After Life and past another pair of gates that looked full of life. Suddenly they were falling from the sky. Anubis knew what to do. He would summon his deathly staff.

"Anubis, I summon STAFF!" Nothing happened. He tried again. Didn't work. Seth suddenly grabbed Anubis by the arm and swung him on his back. Then they were very close to the ground and the SMASH! They landed, unharmed.

Seth signalled Anubis to follow him. They crept on through the dark alley way and suddenly a little house came into view. Seth walked up to the door and knocked.

"Password," whispered a mysterious voice.

“The goddess of war, the best of all, will come to me with grief.”

The door slowly creaked open. The man was old and unshaved. He suddenly fell backwards. It was pitch black in there. Seth walked inside followed by Anubis.

“Summon your staff,” Seth plotted. Anubis nodded in realisation.

“Anubis, I summon staff.” It suddenly appeared in his hand. Light from the staff pierced the walls. A sudden screech burst from many tiny insects that looked like scarab beetles. They took a step and CLICK! They were falling again.

They finally landed. However, what did they fall on? Once again the light pierced the walls. And underneath them was bouncy glass. They looked down. There she was lying under the glass, sleeping. Abruptly they heard beautiful notes of harmony. It was so calming that all their worries were put to an end. All of a sudden, they fell to the ground.

They woke from their coma. They were in a bright room. There was a table at the other side of the room. They walked up to it. Then suddenly a person appeared. It was Horus the god of air.

“Do you know what you have done?” asked Horus.

“Nope,” Seth plotted. Anubis had no idea what was happening.

“What is happening? I am going to be blind with all this white, I’m not used to the light as I live in the dark!” Anubis cried painfully.

“You will be out of here when you answer all of my questions. I will know if you are lying, and if you dare lie, you will lose your name as a God and you will be fed to the crocodiles,” giggled Horus. “Okay, first things first, what did you want Anubis?”

“I wanted Isis,” Anubis confessed.

“Correct,” mumbled Horus disappointed. “Seth, what did you do when you woke Anubis up?”

“What kind of question is that?” asked Seth. Horus glared at Seth.

“Okay, I was drooling on him, is that a good enough answer?”

“Correct. Anubis, what did you do when you opened the door to the house?”

“I summoned my staff.”

“Correct. Do you know that you are not allowed to summon your deathly staff in the real world?”

“Really, I did not know that! Nobody tells me anything around here,” sighed Anubis.

“Seth, why did you want to help Anubis get Isis?”

“I . . . I . . . uhhh, well I wanted to do something for my dear brother,” whispered Seth slyly.

“Incorrect!” Horus yelled. “You will now be fed to the crocodiles.”

“Wait!” screamed Seth. “Little brother, I will tell you the truth, I wanted to steal Isis from you so I could have my dream, not you!”

“That is very selfish of you, I hope you don’t go to the After Life as you will probably have the heaviest heart I know, I will not be jealous of Osiris anymore and there is no way you can call me brother ever again, is that clear!!” rambled Anubis. Seth’s eyes

were as watery as a waterfall. But everyone knows Seth doesn't cry so we will just ignore him.

"Come on, are you ready to die Seth?" mumbled Horus. Suddenly guards appeared. They grabbed Seth and put him in a chariot.

"Noooooooooooo!!!!" cried Seth. Then there was a long silence.

"Go back up to the After Life Anubis and don't think about doing that again."

Anubis jumped up into the air, about three metres high. Then smashed back on the ground and leaped up into the air. Back into the gates of the After Life and onto Anubis's bone bed.

What have I done? I need to fix this mistake I made. I need to say sorry to the people of Egypt. Right now. Anubis thought and thought. He suddenly got an idea. You know I could always give some people a free pass to the After Life. NO that is a terrible idea! Or maybe I could actually come out to the people and tell them what I did was wrong and that Seth did it all. He tranced me. Yep, that is what I am going to do right now. However, this is not the end of me; I am going to try and try until I trance her. This is the beginning of the end . . .