

Years 3 & 4

1st Place: Harvey Lumia

Year 4, Armadale Primary School

The Swordsman

My name is unknown, and I don't know how I got here, or why I'm here, all I know is that I woke up in this village being cared for. I will pay them back for the help, I must repay them for taking care of me, I want to leave the fight, but I don't think I have a choice, I must fight for my life. To help the village.

In a dry hot desert, I hear the menacing bell ring, I'm in the ancient ruins on the edge of the tiny village. It is not much, but it is mine, I am a champion swordsman defending my kingdom of sand. A challenger approaches, *clang clash!* I smash my swords together to tell him I'm not afraid, I will protect my kingdom.

My sword thuds against his shield, he moves, I move, he has deflected my first attack. On and on we fight. I get a first strike to his leg and grab up his shield, if I make it out in one piece, I know I will be the true ruler of this desert. I feel the blood sweat and tears running from my helmet, but I can't give up, I must fight for survival. I get him up into a corner, now is my chance to end this. They started it but I will finish it. I don't know where they come from, or what they want, but this is my life now.

My armour is heavy and I'm getting weaker by the minute, but I fight on. I brutally defeat him with a final blow, I have now slain the challenger. I am a man of royal armour, I feel so accomplished. As I look back at my village and hear nothing, the silence is unbearable, my sword is old and rusty, but it gets the job done, I know they will continue to come. I must remain a swordsman, I must always be ready for the next fight, and the bell rings again.

Out of the blue I hear footsteps of some dark black boots, I'm on my way to fight but I hear from the sand village, a voice, it yells, "Get off the Oculus it's time for dinner!" So I guess my fatal blow all this time, was to take off the VR headset.

The End.