

The Marvellous Creation

May 10 1943 The Remarkables, New Zealand

Its tail shone of black and silver, its eyes still shut and its wings still rested on its shimmering back. Golden dots of glimmer spread around its back climbing up to its silky gold frog shaped head which was finished with three perfectly curved bronze horns.

I decided to bring my creation out into the sunlight. Its wings slowly lifted like a hover board, its scales sparkled of several different colours making the world look like it revolves around this fascinating creature.

It slowly woke up with a sputter and a cough while its two sharp bulged eyes crept open. It was only then that I realised there were six more eyes creeping open after the first two.

January 4 1946 The Remarkables, New Zealand

For the past few years I have been nurturing my creation. That was until this morning. I found some sort of dark essence scattered around where my creation rests. I knew something was wrong. I analysed the dust. A sudden ominous wind passed through my body razing my heart up into my throat. I knew where my creation was.

January 23 1946 The Remarkables, New Zealand

I guess it's time I tell you who has my creation and that is Chronos A.K.A. the Dark Wizard. The Dark Wizard might not sound scary, but you wouldn't want to stay around for long if you met him because once you have seen him you'd be gone before he could say goodbye. I still not sure where to start when it came to retrieving my creation.

February 3 1946 The Remarkables, New Zealand

For the last couple of nights I haven't been able to sleep because I've been trying to think of how to save my creation, and today I finally had an idea that might just work.

I should probably tell you first that I created my creation by forging different species that live on Earth in the sacred springs of the Ruby Mountains using magic to create an awesome new species.

And now for my plan... You probably would have guessed by now that I'm going to make more new species to help me retrieve my first creation but it's still not going to be easy.

February 8 1946 The Remarkables, New Zealand

After a few days of researching I'm ready to bring new species to life. I'll be honest I'm really excited about seeing my creation again and making new species.

I'm going to have four new pets but two of them will be the same, the two twins will have massive wings of albatrosses except a little bit bigger, the legs of a cheetah, the torso and head of a lion, the fangs of a reticulating python and most importantly the loyalty of grey hound. I designed them to help me travel and that they work together well in battle.

One of my other pets will be based mainly around a cobra but it will have legs of a panther and the stealth of a lioness. The other will be made for water with the sleek body of a penguin, the strong tail of a crocodile, the speed of a shark and the quick legs of a spider.

September 14 Somewhere in the air, New Zealand

I am somewhere in the air that I do not know, but that's alright because my sky-loving pets do and so they know when to land. It is really weird being up in the sky in the morning because when the sun rises above the horizon the sun rays come up through the clouds rather than going down through the clouds but the views are amazing.

We just landed a couple of hundred metres away from Chronos's charcoal purple lair that seemed to have about twenty massive steel antennas. We weren't sure where to enter so we sneaked around the perimeter of the lair until we were stopped in our tracks by a massive shadow, I looked up I swear my jaw dropped to the ground it was my creation but grown up. It landed on the ground and snuggled up to me. But what I don't understand is why didn't it just fly home. Then I felt something sharp, I looked down to see an arrowhead sticking out of my stomach I fell to the ground, now I understand. Magic is a horrible thing?