

ISLAND OF LEGENDS

The wind whipped through the trees as I climbed the path to the old, abandoned cathedral. There was nothing but statues and snails moving slowly past me. I climbed up to the top and scanned the ocean to see the Island Of Legends. Wooden statues told stories as its shadows lurk above it. They were bloodthirsty for each other before they all died. I didn't know what to expect. My father told me that his dreams were perfect and mine will be too. That's what I thought too. His dreams were absolutely crushed when he went to kill. He would work day and night vowing to kill everyone. He was a bad man, but a good father. But one night he has met his match and died at the hands of an unknown person. I jumped and grabbed onto one of the branches and swung down. I glanced at the full moon and thought of my father. I walked over to his statue as tears rolled down my cheek. One of legend's tales has been told.

