

John smith

Hidden from the world, exists an unknown place. A place where there are two realms in time, a place known as The Dierbolical Realm. It is mysterious, as much as it is hidden, uninhabitable to man-kind, with vast networks of caves that run underground. A hazardous swamp land engulfs the surface, with mist oozing around the atmosphere making it impossible to see far in the distance, this of course means that the never ending arms of the vines that grow in the swamp attack like spears of vengeance that pounce under a cloak of stagnant air.

At the pinnacle of the Dierbolical, stands alone shadowy figure, the treacherous Cybemind, the last of his now extinct species, the Carkeyons. His kind was war experts, travelling from realm to realm, to recruit and obliterate. Their ruthless campaign came to sudden halt after 500000 zillion years when they encountered a Time Master, whom legacy only knows him as "The Warlock."

Not much is known about the mysterious Warlock, nor his kind that served the world as time peace keepers. It is one of the biggest mysteries that has inhabited the world. The only thing that is known, is that they keep time from turning into a destructive paradox, a paradox that would be sure to wipe out all timelines and beyond, including the human race...

Back in the Earth realm, John was sitting in his bedroom studying Dinosaur bones carefully examining their tiny fragments and cross

checking them against his archaeological files. The files were merely an encyclopaedia, passed down to John by his late father, David. These files were John's most precious resource when it came to anything from the Past. His father has amassed an extensive data set which John was unable to find in other books. Of course, John had wondered just how exactly such valuable data was able to be collected, but just like his dad's untimely death John did not know much about it.

John is now 11 and had never known his father. His mum had told him that he died in a car crash before he was born, the only things he does know were that he was not like everybody else and that he was a keen archaeologist. This is also John's main passion, every second day from school, John devotes his time to studying all things from history, including Alien theories, his favourite was about "The Warlock" a fabled man who brought an Alien civilisation to the ground and stopped them from destroying the entire universe.

When John was ticking off bones he had found in his book. A green and purple portal opened up in the corner of his right eye, a black figure walked out and knocked out John. When John woke up he was in a misty swamp with overgrown trees all around him, all he could hear was the distant bird's squawking around. The paths were covered in thick vines and covered in a blanket of mist.

All of reality was clear to John he had to stop the two realms forging together with time energy from the great blood hydra; he had read that from his dad's journal. John was thinking about how he would slay the blood hydra because every time he would slay a head two more would grow back he had learnt that in arcilogically.

John had to slay the hydra by using the time energy to make the hydra to a baby, which only made it have one head, then he would

run to the stand which had the second piece of time energy. This was the only way to bring peace to the realms and time lines.

John's first objective was to locate the hydra den, which was in the hazardous swamp, so he started to walk into the water log land. Whilst John was walking he felt a sharp inching pain in both of his legs, suddenly he could not move he looked down at his legs and he saw two vines wrappings round his legs like to hungry aderconders. He saw a pocket knife in the swamp water so he grabbed it then unclipped it into a knife but instead a long bronze blade presented itself. The young hero started to chop away the vines on his cold damp legs. He started to walk again but more carefully, as he was about to give up he found a bag in the green water he picked it up and it said "To John this will tell you were you need to go this bag has a map now I hope to see you again" from....as John look up the blinding grey mist parted like a pair of curtains on a sunny morning allowing the sun to stream in. There stood proudly a dark blinding mouth of a cave. The distance screams of the brave lost souls that had dared to enter before him echoed out from the dark entrance.

When John got into the den water was dripping down from stalactites (which were big rock icicles) and the cave was not very deep. John got to the end of the cave and he saw the stand with the second piece of time energy, it seemed to quiet, suddenly a massive head

Of a snake like dragon hit John against the hard rock wall. Then his backpack started to glow, a beam of light hit the head and it turned small. John ran to the second piece of time energy and grabbed it, then the floor opened up and he fell down...

John woke up in a massive silver room with an anvil, furnaces and hammers. He could feel external burning fire coming from the furnace in the middle of the workshop, John thought this must be the forge I better get to work but how am I supposed to do this, a voice bellowed "you will never stop this John"

"Who are you" shouted back John

"Come and see" the voice said

John got up and saw a massive figure standing there

"Your" John said in a trembling voice

"Yes John I brought you here" said the figure "I'm the Cybemind"

Then the Cybemind teleported behind John then punched John. John

unclipped the bronze blade and got back up then charred at the

Cybemind and slashed at him but the blade didn't do anything. The

Cybemind grabbed John by the neck and John lost hope

"Have a good time John watching your home die" laughed the cyber

mind. All of a sudden a man came out of a portal and picked up the

two pieces of time energy and blasted the cyber mind out of

existence. John looked at the man he looked like his dad

"You're the warlock" stuttered John

“Yes and I’m your dad john now I give you two choices come with me
or go home and you will not remember me”

John did not know what to do...

This story is by Riley McCabe

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